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Bradshaw's

ILLUSTRATED

HAND BOOK

TO

BELGIUM AND THE RHINE

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY,

THE DIRECT MAIL ROUTE TO ALL PARTS OF THE CONTINENT, WITH THE SHORTEST SEA PASSAGE.

DAILY COMMUNICATION BETWEEN LONDON AND PARIS IN TWELVE HOURS;

London and Brussels in Fourteen Hours; London and Cologne in Twenty Hours; London and Marseilles in Forty-two Hours; Sea Passage only Two Hours.

SUMMER SERVICES, 1855.

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VIA FOLKESTONE AND BOULOGNE.

THIS is the quickest and most comfortable means of communication between London and Paris; it is performed every day the time of departure varying in accordance with the tide. (Time Table published daily in front page of "The *Times*.") The Passengers are conveyed by Express Train to Folkestone, where they find a powerful Steamer waiting in the harbour to receive them; they walk on board, and two hours afterwards are landed at Boulogne, where another Train is in readiness to convey them immediately to Paris. The whole journey is thus accomplished without interruption in the shortest possible time, no small boats for embarking and disembarking being required.

By these trains, luggage can be registered for Paris direct, relieving the Passenger from all trouble about it until the arrival in Paris, and avoiding the Custom-examination at Boulogne.

The same correspondence of Trains and Steamers is arranged for the journey from Paris to London.

FIXED CONTINENTAL SERVICES VIA DOVER AND CALAIS.

FROM LONDON.

London	departure	8 10 a.m.	*1 30 p.m.	8 30 p.m.
Dover.....	„	11 0 „	5 0 „	11 15 „
Calais.....	„	2 30 p.m.	8 0 „	2 40 a.m.
Lille	arrival	4 40 „	10 20 „	4 40 „
Paris	„	11 15 „	5 30 a.m.	9 50 „
Brussels	„	10 0 „	†5 30 „	10 30 „
Antwerp	„	10 30 „	7 40 „	12 0 noon.
Aix-la-Chapelle.	„	3 0 a.m.	12 45 p.m.	2 15 p.m.
Cologne.....	„	5 0 „	3 0 „	4 0 „

* Sundays excepted. † *Via* Valenciennes.

TO LONDON.

Cologne:.....	departure	11 30 p.m.	7 45 a.m.	6 45 a.m.
Aix-la-Chapelle.	„	1 30 a.m.	9 30 „	9 45 „
Antwerp.....	„	6 20 „	1 0 p.m.	4 30 p.m.
Brussels(N.Sta)	„	*7 0 „	*11 15 a.m.	*4 45 „
Brussels(S.Sta)	„	†8 0 „	†3 0 p.m.	‡7 0 „
Paris	„	7 0 „	1 45 „	7 30 „
Lille	„	12 30 p.m.	8 10 „	12 35 a.m.
Calais.....	„	3 0 „	§11 0 „	2 50 „
Dover.....	„	7 30 „	2 0 a.m.	5 20 „
London	arrival	10 5 „	4 30 „	7 45 „

* *Via* Ghent. † *Via* Jurbise and Tournay. ‡ *Via* Valenciennes.

§ This Steamer does not sail from Calais on Saturdays.

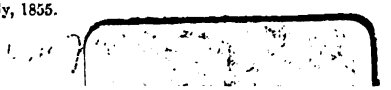
For further details see Bradshaw's British and Continental Guides.

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LONDON—40, Regent Circus, Piccadilly.
BOULOGNE—Quai des Paquebots.
CALAIS—The Vice-Consulate.
PARIS—4, Boulevard des Italiens.
BRUSSELLS—74, Montagne de la Cour.
ANTWERP—Marche aux Souliers.
GHENT—23, Rue des Champs.
LIEGE—Place du Theatre.
COLOGNE—3, Friedrich Wilhelm Strasse.

S. SMILES, *Secretary.*

London Bridge Terminus, July, 1855.



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AND ALL PARTS OF THE CONTINENT.

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FREDERICK SLIGHT, SECRETARY.

LONDON BRIDGE TERMINUS.

[12.-Lo.

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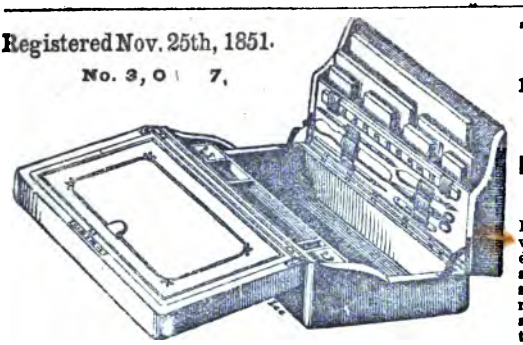
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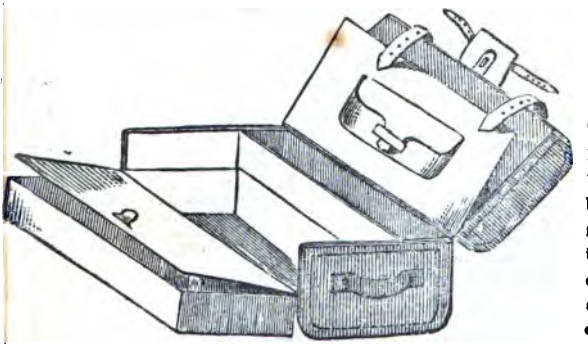
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THE CONTINENT.

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Messages delivered to country offices should be marked "*via* Calais," or "*via* Ostend" when they are forwarded through the above Companies, and direct from the offices at Cornhill into those at Paris, Brussels, &c.

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Bayonne	0 18 6	Lucerne	1 2 0	Orleans	0 13 6
Bordeaux	0 17 0	Lyons	0 16 6	Padua	1 0 0
Boulogne-sur-Mer	0 10 6	Macon	0 15 6	Paris	0 12 6
Brussels	0 12 0	Madrid	1 8 8	Rome	1 15 6
Bucharest	1 12 0	Mantua	1 0 0	Rouen	0 12 0
Cagliari	1 13 6	Mars illes	0 19 0	Strasbourg	0 15 0
Calais	0 8 0	Massa	1 6 0	Trieste	1 2 0
Geneva	1 2 0	Milan	1 0 0	Turin	1 2 0
Genoa	1 4 0	Modena	1 4 0	Valenciennes	0 11 6
Grenoble	0 17 0	Montpellier	0 18 6	Venice	1 0 0
Havre	0 12 6	Munich	0 18 0	Verona	1 0 0
Lausanne	1 2 0	Nantes	0 15 0	Vevay	1 2 0
Leghorne	1 10 0	Naples	2 0 0	Vienna	1 2 0
Lille	0 11 0	Neufchatel	1 2 0	Zurich	1 2 0
Lucca	1 10 0	Nüremberg	0 18 0		

L. W. COURTENAY, Secretary, Submarine Telegraph Company.

30, Cornhill, April, 1858. [4 Lo..

BRADSHAW'S

ILLUSTRATED HAND-BOOK

FOR TRAVELLERS IN

BELGIUM, ON THE RHINE,

AND THROUGH

PORTIONS OF RHENISH PRUSSIA.

WITH MAPS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

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PARIS: Messrs. GALIGNANI, 18, RUE VIVIENNE; FRANKFORT: Messrs. JUGEL;
BRUSSELS: 94, MONTAGNE DE LA COUR.

Communications for the Editor should be addressed to Mr. MIDDLETON, 59, Fleet Street.

1855.

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PREFACE.

THE many Hand-books hitherto published for the use of travellers on the Continent have been the subject of so much complaint and annoyance, both in reference to their bulk and voluminous character, that the Publishers of the present volume have determined to meet the requirements and oft-expressed wishes of the public, by undertaking the task of supplying to them Continental Hand-books, small and convenient in size, yet replete with all the descriptive, historical, and other useful information so ably and faithfully given in the large volumes published by their contemporaries. And they trust that this effort of theirs will not be looked upon as an unwarrantable intrusion upon ground already occupied, nor yet as an unworthy rival to books of a larger and more elaborate description.

The present Hand-book is intended to supply to the traveller a valuable companion in his *tour* through Belgium and on the Rhine. And with a view to his convenience and information, we have given him a book small and compact, capable of being consigned to the pocket, or borne in the hand without trouble or annoyance; whilst it furnishes him with matter-of-fact descriptions of what *ought to be seen* on his journey and in his visits, carefully selecting all the historical details, anecdotes of interest, and such other matters as we believe calculated to interest, whilst they instruct the English traveller, at the same time that we have excluded all that was dry or useless. In our descriptions of buildings and institutions, though we have not burdened our readers with the genealogical histories of their founders, proprietors, and architects, yet we have not confined ourselves to giving a mere catalogue of them, but we have furnished all that was valuable in connection with their histories, paintings, and architecture, at the same time tha we have illustrated them by very beautiful wood-cuts and engravings.

In all our arrangements we have observed, so far as possible, a simple and condensed style; and wherever practicable have availed ourselves of good and correct information gathered from other sources. The nature or character of this

volume tolerates little novelty, and admits of no deviation from the principle on which such a work must be essentially based. Books in foreign languages must be the chief sources of our information, modified by personal observation and experience.

We meet the traveller in England, impart to him the information necessary for the purpose of preparation, directing him in reference to the management of his passport and luggage at home and on the Continent; we lead him by the most approved *routes* through his tour, and place before him every item of instruction useful to him in his journey. We do not, however, say that our work is faultless. Were it so, we should have achieved an impossibility, for we believe that Hand-books are "like watches, the worst better than none—the best cannot be expected to go quite true." We know the severe ordeal a Hand-book for travellers *abroad* has to pass through; we can thoroughly appreciate the merciless criticism which will test its truth when weighing its accuracy on the very spot described, but however we fearlessly and confidingly launch it forth, trustful in the forbearance of all, whilst hopeful that those who make use of it will kindly favour us by forwarding to us corrections of any errors or inaccuracies they may discover in it.

In conclusion, we can only remark that in the editing of the present volume we have aimed at the medium between an useless repetition of detail, and the annoyance of a tasteless brevity of description; and trust the traveller may not find it less useful than interesting.

London, August, 1854.

INTRODUCTION

PASSPORTS—MONEY—POSTING—DILIGENCES, HIRED CARRIAGES, BARRIERS, ROADS—VIGILANTES—BELGIAN HOTELS—PRICES OF REFRESHMENT AT THE BELGIAN RAILWAY STATIONS—GENERAL VIEW OF BELGIUM—RAILWAYS IN BELGIUM.

PASSPORTS.—CUSTOM HOUSE.

BRITISH subjects, on entering Belgium, are required to be provided with either a Belgian passport, or a British or other passport, countersigned by a Belgian authority. When only traversing Belgium, going to Prussia, British subjects will require British passports. Should this form be omitted, they will require the *visé* of the Prussian Minister in Belgium. On landing in Belgium without a passport in due form, travellers are exposed to be conducted, by the police, either to the consul or to the bourgmestre, before they are enabled to obtain a passport and continue their journey in Belgium. Passports and *visés* are obtained at the Consul's Office, Adelaide Chambers, 52, Gracechurch Street. Hours, from eleven to four Passports for Belgium only, are granted to British subjects on payment of 6s. 6d. Visas, 3s. 9d. Travellers proceeding through Belgium to the Rhine, must enter their luggage for Cologne, where it is examined. Ambassador's residence, 20, Lowndes Square.

MONEY.—Although in some places accounts are still kept in guilders and cents, French money is so generally current, that a traveller who confines himself to Belgium need not provide himself with any other. At all the large towns English sovereigns will be readily exchanged, and should command the full equivalent of 25 fr. 20 cts., or as near as possible, according to the rate of exchange. A new gold coin, 25 francs value, has recently been issued. The Belgian bank issues notes of the value of 1000, 500, 100, 50, 20, and 5 francs.

BELGIAN AND FRENCH MONEY.

	ENGLISH. s.	d.
1 Franc = 100 centimes = 20 sous	0	9½
SILVER COINS.		
¼ Franc = 25 centimes	0	2¼
½ Franc = 50 centimes	0	4¾
5 Franc	4	0
GOLD COINS.		
Louis d'or = 24 francs	19	0
Leopold d'or, Napoleon, or Twenty Franc Piece...	15	10

POSTING is now nearly obsolete, but a post is equivalent to five English, or about one German mile, or to two Belgian or French leagues. The charge per post, for each horse, is 1 fr. 30 cts., and for each postillion that distance, 15 sous. Half a post extra is charged for post-horses arriving at Brussels or quitting it, and a fourth extra on quitting Ghent, Liége, Namur, and Mons. One horse is allotted by the posting regulation, to each person in a carriage, but the traveller can take the full complement of horses required for his journey at the rate of 30 sous each, or he can take two or three at 30 sous, and without taking the rest, pay for the team at 20 sous. At this rate a party of four persons can travel in a light britska, drawn by two horses, paying 2 fr. extra for the two persons. By payment of 80 sous per post for their horses, three persons can travel with two horses. A berlin or landau will take three or four horses; a chariot, 3; a britzka, though carrying the same number of persons, two.

DILIGENCES, HIRED CARRIAGES, BARRIERS, ROADS.

On all the high roads which have no railroad to compete with, diligences are found to run. They travel at the rate of about six miles an hour, and generally belong to private individuals licensed by government.

HIRED CARRIAGES.—A voiture, with two horses, can be engaged for about 30 fr per day, including 5 fr. to the driver. 25 fr. a day, back fare, must be paid (making in all 50 fr. for carriage and horses.

BARRIERS.—There is a toll-gate each league, at which four-wheeled carriages are charged 10 cents., and each horse 20 cents., the return included.

ROADS.—In general the Belgian roads are paved, thus rendering travelling over them very fatiguing, especially to ladies.

VIGILANTES.

A kind of cab called by the above name can be hired for 1 fr., or before 7 a.m. for 1½ fr., which will convey the traveller and his luggage to his resting place. He should take one at once on his arrival, and thus save himself the annoyance he is, otherwise, sure to suffer from porters and commissionaires of the hotels.

The general tariff is 1 fr. per course, and, if engaged by the hour, 1½ fr. the first hour, and 1 fr. each hour afterwards.

BELGIAN HOTELS.

The following are the average charges:—From 1½ to 2½ fr. for bed; table d'hôte, 2 to 3 fr.; dinner in a separate apartment, by one's self, 5 fr.; supper at table d'hôte, 1 fr. 50 cents. to 2 fr.; a bottle of Bordeaux vin ordinaire, 3 fr.; breakfast, with eggs and meat, 1 fr. 50 cents.; coffee, tea, and bread and butter, 1 to 1½ fr.; servants, 50 cents. to 1 fr. each.

PRICES OF REFRESHMENTS AT THE BELGIAN RAILWAY STATIONS.

BUFFETS-RESTAURANTS ETABLIS DANS LES STATIONS DE MALINES, TIRLEMONT, LANDEN, LIEGE, PEPINSTER, VERVIERS, GAND, COURTRAI, MOUSCRON, BRAINE-LE-COMTE, ET QUIEVRAIN.—TARIF DES COMESTIBLES ET BOISSONS.

	fr.	cts.
Bouillon	0	30
Beefsteak aux pommes de terre, avec pain	0	75
Roastbeef aux pommes de terre, avec pain	0	75
Filet de bœuf rôti	0	75
Deux côtelettes de mouton	0	75
Portion de veau chaud ou côtelettes avec pommes de terre	0	60
Portion de poulet chaud	0	90
Veau froid avec un petit pain	0	40
Jambon id. id.	0	40
Bœuf salé id. id.	0	40
Langue fumée id. id.	0	40
Poulet froid, la portion	0	75
Fromage	0	10
Id. Anglais	0	15
Un petit pain beurré	0	7
Id. sans beurre	0	5
Id. beurre et fromage	0	15
Déjeûner (café ou thé, pain et beurre)	0	50
Café, la demi-tasse	0	25

	fr.	cts.
BIERES.		
Une bouteille de Fare ou de Diest	0	30
Le verre	0	10
Une bouteille ou cruche, de lambic	0	40
Une bouteille de Louvain	0	24
Le verre	0	8
Une bouteille de Bière de Bavière	0	75
Bière brune, le verre	0	8
VINS.		
Vin de Bordeaux ordinaire ...la bouteille	2	0
Id. id. ...la ½ id.	1	0
Id. de St. Julien ...la bouteille	2	50
Id. id. ...la ½ id.	1	25
Id. de St. Emilion ...la bouteille	2	50
Id. de St. Estèphe ... id.	2	50
Id. de Cabarus, long bouchon, prémière qualité ...la bouteille	3	50
Id. de Cabarus, long bouchon, seconde qualité...la bouteille	3	0
Id. de Château-Margaux ... id.	5	0

		f.	c.
Vin de Volney	la bouteille	3	0
Id. de Pommard	id.	3	0
Id. de Nuits	id.	3	0
Id. de Châblis	id.	3	0
Id. de Moselle	id.	3	50
Id. de Grave, prém. qualité	id.	3	50
Id. id. seconde id.	id.	3	0
Id. de Tours	id.	2	50
Id. de Rhin, prém. qualité...	id.	4	0
Id. id. seconde id.	id.	3	50
Champagne mousseux	id.	6	0

VINS DE LIQUEUR.

Madère	le verre	0	50
Malaga	id.	0	50
Muscat	id.	0	50
Frontignan ou Lunel	id.	0	50
Porto	id.	0	60
Sherry (Xérès)	id.	0	60

LIQUEURS.		f.	c.
Schiedham	le verre	0	10
Amer de Hollande	id.	0	10
Eau-de-Vie	id.	0	10
Cognac, Rhum, Kirsch	id.	0	25
Liqueurs fines de toute espèce	id.	0	25
Marasquin	id.	0	40
Punch à l'eau chaude	id.	0	25

RAFRAICHISSEMENT.

Sirop de groiseille, de mûres, de framboises, de limon, ou de punch	le verre	0	25
Limonade ou orgeat	id.	0	25
Grog ou orgeat	id.	0	30
Eau sucrée avec eau de fleur d'oranger	le verre	0	20
Cigares et tabacs			

CARRIAGES.—Carriages of 2 wheels are charged 8 fr. from Quievrain to Mons, and 32 fr. to Brussels; those of 4 wheels, 12 fr. from Quievrain to Mons, and 48 fr. to Brussels; and of 2 wheels, 44 fr. from Mouscron to Brussels.

DOGS.—Dogs are charged at the rate of third class fare.

PRIVATE CARRIAGES.—Persons travelling in private carriages pay third class fare in addition to the charge for the carriage.

GENERAL VIEW OF BELGIUM.

Belgium was formerly identified with the kingdom of the Netherlands, but has ranked as a separate and independent kingdom since 1830. In the August of that year the Belgian provinces revolted, and threw off the yoke of Holland. On the 4th of October following, the independence of the kingdom was proclaimed by the provisional government, and recognised in the month of December by the allied powers of Europe.

The National Congress assembled at Brussels in 1831, and offered the throne of the new kingdom to the Duke of Nemours, which, on the son's behalf, was refused by his father, the late Louis Philippe, then King of the French. The next choice of the National Representives fell upon Prince Leopold of Saxe Coburg, widower, of the Princess Charlotte of England, who ascended the throne, and took the oaths prescribed by the constitution, on the 22nd July, 1831, in the presence of the assembled representatives of the nation. Scarcely had Leopold assumed the sovereignty of Belgi[illegible]luded a treaty with the Courts of Great Britain, Russia, Austria,

France, and Prussia, fixing the boundaries of the new kingdom, and guaranteeing to the King free and peaceable possession of the states recognising his sovereignty.

The Belgic territory is small when compared with other European nations, it being no more than one-eighth of that of Great Britain, and having a population of little more than 4,000,000; yet the important position which it has occupied in the political, military, commercial, and agricultural history of Europe, its former celebrity in manufactures and the fine arts, and its present rapid progress in every industrial pursuit and social improvement, invest it with a peculiar interest for the historian, the traveller, and the student.

Its territory, as defined by the treaty before spoken of, which was signed in London, on the 15th November, 1831, consists of the provinces of South Brabant Liége, Limbourg, Namur, Hainault, West and East Flanders, Antwerp, and Luxembourg; some districts particularly described, and part of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg being excepted.

The general outline of the territory is a triangular figure, the longest side of which extends on the French frontier from a point midway between Furnes and Dunkirk, to one 9 miles south-east of Arlon, or 52 miles E. from Longroy. The parts ceded to Holland, and to which we alluded above, are—first, a portion of the province of Luxembourg, on the E. of an irregular line drawn from the point just mentioned to one on the Prussian frontier, about 17 miles S. of Malmedy; and secondly, the portions of Limbourg, on the W. of the river Meuse, including the city of Maestricht in a deviating curve, and on the north of a line from Stevensweirt, on the Meuse, to one on the Dutch frontier, 4 miles W. of Wiert.

The kingdom, as thus described, is bounded on the north by the Dutch province of Limbourg, and by North Brabant and Zeeland; on the north-west by the North Sea; on the S. W. and S. by the departments of the Pas de Calais, Nord, Ardennes, and Moselle, in France; and on the E. by the Dutch portion of the Grand Duchy of the Lower Rhine.

Civil Divisions.—Brussels is the capital, and seat of government; for the administration of which the kingdom is divided into the 9 provinces above enumerated, 44 arrondissements, 98 towns, and 2,641 rural communes; for military purposes it is divided into 9 commanders, corresponding to the 9 provinces; and, lastly, for judicial proceedings, it is divided into 29 arrondissements, and 237 cantons.

Area and Population.—Belgium lies between 49° 31 and 51° 27' N. latitude, and between 2° 3' and and 6° E. longitude. Its greatest length from S.E. to N. W. is 173 English miles, and its greatest breadth, measured in the direction S. S. W., from the most northern part of the province of Antwerp, to the most

southern part of the province of Hainault, 112 miles. Its area is computed to be 3,252,058 hectares, equal to 8,044,323 English acres, or 12,569 English square miles, and it has population of 4,064,235, exhibiting for every square mile 323 inhabitants.

GENERAL ASPECT OF THE COUNTRY.—The N. and W. provinces of Belgium, in their flatness, fertility, dykes, and canals, may be regarded as a continuation of Holland. This portion of the country is so densely populated that it presents to the traveller the appearance of one continuous village. The S. and E. provinces have an opposite character, being generally more thinly populated, less cultivated, and exhibiting a most irregular mountainous surface, with tracts of marshy lands and extensive forests. With the exception of three hilly districts in the south and east, the entire territory presents the appearance of a series of nearly level plains, traversed by numerous streams, delightfully diversified by woods, arable lands, and meadows of brilliant verdure, enclosed by hedge rows; and thickly studded throughout with towns and villages. In surveying the general face of the country, and proceeding from west to east, we observe that the coast is uniformly flat, and formed of fine loose sand, which, by the frequent action of the sea winds, is raised into gently undulating *domes* or *dunes*. These banks of sand extend, nearly without interruption from Dunkirk, along the entire coasts of Belgium and Holland. In breadth they vary from one to three miles, and rise in the highest parts to 40 or 50 feet. They are formed entirely by the operation of the sea waves in elevating the deep sands of the shore, and, since they serve as a natural barrier against the encroachment of the ocean, it is an object of great importance to check their constant tendency to advance inland. For the purpose, therefore, of rendering the sand compact and stationary, the *dunes* are sown with a species of reed (*arundo areni area*), until a sufficient stratum of vegetable mould is collected to support plantations of firs (*Pinus Maratimus*), with which most of the Belgic *dunes* are generally covered.

Though no part of the surface of Belgium is actually below the level of the sea, like that of Holland, yet, in common with the latter, its shore in some parts is defended from the encroachments of the ocean by broad and elevated dykes; and whole districts, which were formerly alluvial morasses, have been gained entirely from the bed of the sea, after being drained and embanked. The embanked enclosures of this description are called *polders*. On the sea coast, and along the lower banks of the Scheldt, they are very numerous, and some contain above 1,000 acres of rich alluvial soil, which is appropriated with great advantage to the purposes of agriculture.

To the south-east of the *dunes* the provinces of West and East Flanders and

Hainault form a far-stretching plain, the luxuriant vegetation of which indicates the indefatigable care and labour bestowed upon its cultivation, for the natural soil consists almost wholly of barren sand, and its great fertility is entirely the result of very skilful management and judicious application of various manures. The undulations in the surface of the northern districts is very slight, and the northern parts of the province of Antwerp are less varied and fertile than any other. The soil is for the most part composed of pure sand, very partially mixed with argillaceous earth. The largest unbroken plain in Belgium is called Campine, comprising the north-east portion of Antwerp and north-west of Liége. It consists of marshes desolate moors, peat bogs, and extensive tracts of sand, covered with heath, broom, and firs. Some parts, however, consist of natural prairies, that serve as pasturage for extensive herds of excellent horses, and the portion of Limbourg, on the banks of the Meuse, is fertile and carefully cultivated. The character of Brabant resembles that of Flanders with respect to its beautiful fields, and gardens, and luxuriant trees. In the province of Liége the north bank overlooks a fertile plain, producing all kinds of grain and vegetables, and affording excellent pasturage for cattle and for dairy husbandry; but the country on the south bank of the river belongs to the mountainous district which constitutes the provinces of Luxembourg and Namur. The course of the Meuse, from Durant to Maestricht, offers some very picturesque combinations of landscapes and rock scenery. The river is closely shut in by lofty cliffs of various hues. Here they overhang the river, and are beautifully shrouded with bushes of box, wild myrtle, and ivy, and there they slope away to its margin, or are vertically cleft asunder, presenting through the chasm a delightful view of highly-cultivated farms and villages, half hidden by trees, in the distant highlands. The wild state of nature in the provinces of Namur, Liége, and Luxembourg, the various fossils and mineral products, and the charms of the scenery, have long made this part of the country a favourite of the naturalist, the geologist, and the painter.

Climate.—The climate of Belgium is pure and healthy, but subject to much variation in its general character.

The Government is a limited constitutional monarchy, and the succession to the throne confined to the direct male issue, perpetually excluding females and their descendants. The legislative power is vested in the King and two chambers,—the Senate and the House of Representatives,—the members of which are elected by the people paying 30s. direct taxes annually. The number of representatives cannot exceed 1 to every 40,000 people, and in all cases the representative must be a Belgian by birth or naturalisation. The King enjoys the power of dissolving the chambers

either together or separately, but the decrees of dissolution must contain an edict convoking the elective body within 40 days and the chambers within two months, Both chambers are elected by the people, and the upper one, or senate, consists of but one-half the number constituting the lower chamber. A senator must be a Belgian resident within the kingdom, and 40 years old, and be rated as paying annually 1,000 florins direct taxes—something about £84 sterling. The members of the House of Representatives are paid at the rate of £16 16s. monthly for their services during the session, but the senators, or members of the upper chamber, receive no pay.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.—Since Belgium became an independent nation, a great spirit of emulation and desire of improvement have arisen amongst all classes of the population. Energies have been awakened which have already achieved much in the cause of social and intellectual advancement, and which promise to accomplish more in the same honourable career. The government sustains and encourages the progress of science, learning, the fine arts, and literary tastes. Pensions are given to talented young men to enable them to develope the powers of their genius in foreign countries, by studying the works of the great masters; and a national exhibition is opened every year, in the large towns and cities successively, in which are displayed the paintings, sculptures, engravings, and designs of the best artists. The most meritorious works are rewarded by medals of gold, silver, and bronze.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.—The Belgians have been successively subjected to the influence of so many different governments, that they, consequently, possess no distinctive and peculiar national character. The apathy and persevering industry of the Dutch is blended with the vivacity and self-assurance of the French, without producing an agreeable compound. The different provinces exhibit some variety of character and manners. On the borders of Holland the people are generally similar to the Dutch, and adopt their customs, amusements, and dress. But in the southern districts they differ little from the French, in appearance, habits, manners, costume, or language. The Belgians have always displayed a passionate love for social liberty, an impatience of control, that embroiled them with all their different rulers, and involved them in ruinous disasters during many successive centuries. Writers of all ages agree in describing them as the most restless, unruly, tumult-loving mortals in existence, always treating their best rulers the worst, while the bad overawed them. In the history of no other country do we find such unbounded liberty, with such an invincible disposition to abuse it.

LANGUAGE.—About one-third of the population speak French (the Picard and Walloon dialects), the other two-thirds, Flemish. It may be said that the boundaries

of the French and Flemish languages may be marked by a line, drawn east from Gravelines to the Lys, and along that river to Menin, and thence east again to the Meuse, by the south of Brussels and Louvain, between Maestrecht and Liége. South of this line French is spoken, and Flemish north of it. A more undulating line, drawn from Menin to the frontier near Chimay, and intersecting the country between Valenciennes and Mons, would draw a demarcation between the two dialects of the French spoken in Belgium. On the west of this line the Picard dialect is spoken, and the Walloon on the east of it.

Works of Art.—School of Painting.—Belgium can boast of a brilliant history, not alone in reference to architecture; in her school of painting, we find an eminent degree of perfection characterising its productions, whilst its masters and students have been signally remarkable for their perfection in the art. This school may be looked upon as dating from two separate epochs, and may be designated the schools of Van Eyck and Rubens. The founders of the early school were the brothers Aubert and John Van Eyck, who are said to have lived between 1370 and 1445. The tone and character of their works, with those of their scholars, and the degree of perfection with which they had been executed, may be easily gleaned from their numerous productions still existing in Belgium, forming, as they do, a great attraction, and the study of which becomes a special object of interest in a Belgian tour. The traveller of taste will appreciate them as equalling, if not surpassing, in their excellence, the productions of their European contemporaries. So far back as 1358, a guild of painters was established at Bruges. This corporation of artists, in the reign of Philip the Good, enjoyed a deservedly eminent reputation, and in the days of Van Eyck we find, registered on its records, above three hundred names, constituting, as a whole, the most celebrated school of that period.

Though Van Eyck cannot be said to be the inventor of oil painting, yet he cannot be denied the credit of having been the perfector of, and may in some measure be esteemed the father of the art. The perfection to which he brought oil painting is fully seen, to the present day, in the deep brilliancy and liveliness discernible in all his works, which, by the freshness and perfect preservation of their colours, excite the wonder and admiration of every traveller. And it is also certain that his school must have achieved a high character for proficiency in this department, since we find Antonello of Menina, an Italian artist, travelling into Flanders in order to acquire a knowledge of it, though, two hundred years previously, oil painting had been practised in Italy.

With the works of Van Eyck and his brother must be associated Hans Hemling

another artist of the same school, whose *chef d'œuvres* exist in Bruges, in the Academy and Hospital of St. John.

In studying the productions of the *early* Flemish school we must not forget that their path was a new and entirely original one. Without the classic works of antiquity to guide them, or the great models of later times to imitate, they were forced by the necessity of circumstances to fall back upon the volume of nature; from it they took their models, and hence that formality, and stiffness, and meagreness of outline, so unpleasantly combined with a want of refinement in their works, which defects are more than covered by the elevated sentiment, sacred solemnity, and truthful force of expression marking them. Through the works of Quentin Matsys, Frans Floris, De Vos, the Bringhaes, &c., down to Otto Vennius and Rubens, we can distinguish the progress of the Flemish school.

School of Rubens.—Rubens and his illustrious pupil Vandyke may be looked upon as the presiding geniuses of the second epoch in the history of the Belgian or Flemish school. We cannot, in any language of our own, better exhibit the character of the school, than that in which the head of it is described by Sir Joshua Reynolds, in the following extract: "The elevated situation in which Rubens stands in the esteem of the world, is a sufficient reason for some examination of his pretensions. His fame is extended over a great part of the continent without a rival; and it may be justly said that he enriched his country, not in a figurative sense alone, by the great examples of art which he left, but by what some would think a more solid advantage—the wealth arising from the concourse of strangers whom his works continually invited to Antwerp. To extend his glory still further, he gives to Paris one of its most striking features, the Luxembourg Gallery; and if to these we add the many towns, churches, and private cabinets, where a single picture of Rubens confers eminence, we cannot hesitate to place him in the first rank of illustrious painters."

In the present age, Belgium possesses a School of Living Artists, whose productions, especially those historical ones of Wappers de Keyzer, Bufre, Maes, &c. can bear competition with the best productions of the other schools of the present day.

Architecture has been carried to its highest degree of perfection in the construction of the cathedrals and town halls of Belgium, which display the finest specimens of the ornamental Gothic style of the middle ages. In England, Gothic architecture is confined chiefly to churches, but in Belgium it is shewn to be equally suitable to civic edifices and private dwellings. Fronts richly decorated with quaint and fantastic sculptures, lofty sloping roofs, full of windows, pointed gables

castellated towers, battlements, and projecting windows, combine to produce a general effect, which, from its grandeur and intricacy, delights the spectator.

MANUFACTURES.—The industry of the Flemings has within 200 years converted a tract of land, once a sandy and barren heath, into a beautiful garden; and the product of its wheat is often not less than sixteen to one, and oats ten to one, whilst scarcely in any part of Britain does wheat give more than eight or ten to one. East and West Flanders alone produce annually flax to the amount of £1,600,000. The coal mines of Hainault produce more than those of the whole of France; and the annual quantity raised in Belgium is 2,000,000 chaldrons. More than 150,000 tons of iron are annually founded. The cloth manufactures at Verviers employ 4,000 men; and the cotton manufacture, notwithstanding the loss of the Dutch colonial markets, has improved steadily since 1830, and now represents a capital of £3,000,000 sterling. Commerce has greatly increased in Belgium lately. The principal exports are the productions of its flourishing agriculture and numerous manufactures, such as corn, bran, coal, oil, lace, woollen and cotton cloths, linen, canvas, arms, cutlery, and ironmongery. The woollen manufacture may be said to constitute the staple manufacturing trade of Belgium. At all events it is the object of immense industry, and a quantity of foreign wool, to the value of 14,000,000 frs., or £583,333 6s. 8d. sterling, is consumed annually. Carpets, flax, and linen also constitute important items in the manufactures of Belgium. The cotton manufacture in Belgium represents a capital of 60,000,000 frs. in buildings and machinery, and the number of hands employed is at least 122,000. A brisk trade is likewise carried on in silk, lace, ribbons, hosiery, hats, leather, oil-cloth, paper, and lithography, &c.

COMMERCE.—The commerce of Belgium at present extends its relations to numerous parts of the world, and includes almost every indigenous and foreign production. The average amount of value it represents may be estimated at 360,000,000 francs—that is, 210,000,000 of imports and 150,000,000 of exports. The external commerce of Belgium suffered greatly by the revolution in 1830, as Holland has since retained and monopolised the trade with all the colonies which belonged to the kingdom of the United Netherlands.

RELIGION.—The Roman Catholic is the religion of the state, but the King is a Protestant, and every other form of faith has free exercise.

RAILWAYS.—Belgium is the first state in Europe in which a system of railways has been planned and executed at the public cost; and certainly it is an honourable distinction to have given the first example of such a national and systematic provision of the means of rapid communication. The undertaking was first

projected in 1833, and the object proposed was to unite the principal commercial towns on one side with the sea, and on the other with the frontier of France and Prussia. In this respect Belgium is most favourably situated for the experiment of a general system of railroads. It is compact in form, moderate in size, and is surrounded on three of its sides by active commercial nations, and on the fourth by the sea, by which it is separated only a few hours' voyage from England. On the west are the two large and commodious ports of Antwerp and Ostend, and its east frontier is distant only a few leagues from the Rhine, which affords a connection with the nations of central and southern Europe. It is therefore in possession of convenient markets for its productions, and of great facilities for an extensive transit trade. The physical nature of the country is also most favourable, being for the most part very flat, and requiring but few of those costly works of levelling, tunnelling, and embanking which serve to increase so enormously the expense of similar undertakings in England.

BELGIUM

ROUTE 1.—LONDON TO BRUSSELS,

BY CALAIS, DOVER, LILLE, COURTRAY, GHENT, AND MALINES.

TRAVELLERS intending to proceed by this route start from London Bridge, and for 6½ miles proceed through a beautiful country, which presents the aspect of a *rus in urbe*, being diversified in its sylvan character, and having its rural beauty heightened and embellished by the picturesque villas, stately mansions, and sweet cottages interspersed on every side along its delightful borders. At Sydenham, to the right of the railway, the Crystal Palace, removed from its original site in Hyde Park, greets the view, presenting the appearance of a massive and colossal temple, such as ancient or modern days have not before witnessed, and in which dwells the genius of peace, representing the combined elements of human industry, enriched by the triumphs of science in every department of its creative power and developed efficiency, both in reference to novel invention and improved principles. The tourist, as he is whirled along, cannot fail to be interested by even a transitory survey of its giant-like proportions and architectural design, whilst its general aspect bursts upon the astonished vision, its reflective grandeur shooting forth, if the day be clear and sunny, a flood of light, brilliant and gorgeous in its effulgence, giving it the appearance of some glittering palace, such as poets paint in their fanciful and ideal visions of those sunny lands where Eastern magnificence and Asiatic grandeur characterise and adorn the regal salons erected in the land of princes. Passing rapidly from here, the remaining portion of the journey to Dover is effected through an extent of country richly cultivated, tastefully laid out, and dotted with many very beautiful residences, but exhibiting in its general appearance nothing specially interesting, beyond the ordinary elegance, and soft, chaste beauty distinguishing English landscapes.

Arrived at Dover, luggage, &c., being duly attended to, the steam-boat is boarded: she starts, and after a trip of about two hours the chalky cliffs of England are lost sight of; shortly after which, amid noisy exclamations and shrill vociferations, the tourists, after enjoying about half an hour's huddling about, disembark at

Calais.—Hotels:

Hotel Dessin, one of the oldest and most respectable establishments on the continent; it is highly and deservedly recommended.

Hotel de Paris, close to the Terminus & the Quay

Refreshments can be obtained at the Restaurant at the Railway Station.

The proper and most advantageous course for parties to adopt on arrival here (providing they are not going to remain in Calais) is to proceed *direct* from the railway station to the passport office, situated within the precincts of the terminus, and procure the proper *visa* to their passports; after which they should proceed to an adjoining room, and have their luggage examined. This examination can be avoided by declaring it "for transit." to Brussels or Cologne.

Calais is a second-class fortress, and contains about 12,000 inhabitants. It is surrounded by sand-hills on one side, and by morasses on the other, which, though detracting much from its beauty, yet adds much to its military strength. The town is situated in a very barren and non-picturesque district. It has lately been re-fortified, and its works strengthened considerably, particularly to the sea coast. Its harbour, which has been much improved and lengthened, is defended by several small forts, and consists of a large quay, terminated by two long wooden piers, stretching into the sea. Its inhabitants are much engaged in the herring and cod-fishery trade, and carry on a considerable traffic in Dutch

spirits. Calais has lately taken to encourage manufacturing establishments — the bobbin-net (*tulle*) trade is carried on there with great vigour, in opposition to a similar branch of trade in England. Several mills have been established, steam-engines have also been introduced in increased numbers, and factories have been erected within the inner ramparts. It is stated that 55,000,000 of eggs are annually exported from this place to England.

The pier of Calais is three-quarters of a mile in length, and is used as an agreeable promenade. On a spot of it is seen the pillar erected to commemorate the return of Louis XVIII. to France. It originally bore the following inscription:—"Le 24 Avril, 1814, S. M. Louis XVIII débarqua vis à-vis de Cette Colonne et fut enfin rendu a l'amour des Français; pour en perpétuer le souvenir la ville de Calais a élevé ce monument." His Majesty Louis XVIII. disembarked beside this column on the 24th of April, 1814, and was at last restored to the love of the French people The town of Calais erected this column to commemorate the event. A brazen plate was fixed on the exact spot where the Monarch's foot stepped, in order to further commemorate the act; but at the revolution of 1830 both plate and inscription were effaced, leaving the pillar to stand as a monument of the capriciousness of French enthusiasm. Calais has very little to interest; and though one or two incidents in its history are fraught with deep interest, particularly the recent embarcation of French troops on board of English ships for the Baltic, yet its objects of attraction are few, and may be visited in about two hours Its principal gate, built in 1635 by Cardinal Richelieu, and figured by Hogarth in his celebrated picture, is worth a short inspection. The Hôtel de Guise will also interest the English traveller, as having been the place where Henry VIII. lodged, and as the original building where was established the guild hall of the mayor and aldermen of the "staple of wool," founded in 1363 by Edward III. The Hôtel de Ville, or Town Hall, situate in the market place, will repay a visit. Within it are all the public offices, and the front of it is ornamented with busts of St Pierre, of the Duke of Guise, and of Cardinal de Richelieu. It is surmounted by a belfry, containing a chime of bells. The tower and steeple of the principal church, built when Calais appertained to England, deserves attention. Immediately to the rear of the choir is a modern circular chapel, and the church itself is a fine structure, built in the early Gothic style.

The ramparts around the town and *pier* form admirable *promenades*. The basse-ville, or lower town, is a pleasant walk on a fête day. The new light house should be visited. It is one of the most beautiful works of mechanism in the world. The view from the summit of the tower presents a panoramic scene of great beauty, comprising, on a clear day, the distant cliffs of England, and the outlines of Dover Castle. The public cemetery outside the town contains the ashes of Lady Hamilton (Nelson's Emma), who expired here, destitute and impoverished.

The railway from hence to Lille, enables passengers to proceed direct by rail to Brussels and all parts of Belgium; also to Douai and Paris— Travellers proceeding to Belgium or Germany will avoid much trouble by informing the authorities of their place of destination, and by what train they intend to proceed; their luggage will then be duly marked for *transit*, and they will avoid the annoyance of a custom-house search in France. Travellers with a foreign passport are subject to a *visa*, the expense of which is two francs. The British minister's passport is an exception, no charge being made for the *visa*.

Travellers not going to Paris, but *en route* to Brussels, need not exchange their passports for a *passe provisoire*, the *visé* of the Calais authorities only being necessary to enable them to proceed on their journey. The British consul here will grant a passport for 4*s.* 6d., to parties not provided with one.

The police signature to the passport can be procured at any hour of the day or night, and hence travellers should not be imposed upon by the commissionaries at the hotels, who will often endeavour to detain strangers, on the plea that the police signature cannot be procured. The owner of the passport should attend the police office himself to have it *visé*. English chapel, Rue des Prêtres; hours of service on Sundays 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Steamers ply thrice each day between Calais and Dover, making the voyage in about one and a half to two hours. Steam-boats sail direct to London twice a week, performing the voyage in from 10 to 12 hours.

Calais to Lille—65 English miles. Leaving the station at the end of the pier, near to the gate St. Pierre, a place of no importance is passed, and

ARDRES arrived at. It is a small fortress situated on a canal. A little to the west of the road, between the town and Guisnes, is the spot called by historians the "Field of the Cloth of Gold," where Henry VIII. of England and Francis I. of France met in 1520. It is so called from the cloth of gold covering the tents and pavilions occupied by the two Monarchs and their suites, comprising 5,696 persons, with 4,325 horses.

ANDRUICQ Station. WATTEN Station.

St. Omer.—Hotels:

Hotel de l'Ancienne Poste, an old-established good house.

Hotel St. Katharine.

A third rate fortress, situated in a marshy district on the Aa, well built and strongly fortified; streets wide and well made. A plentiful supply of refreshing water is afforded from 12 fountains in different quarters. The Hôtel de Ville is situated in the Place d'Armes. Beyond the walls are two considerable suburbs, between which and Clairmarais are situated, amid extensive marshes, several floating islands, covered with trees and excellent pasture. The proprietors row them like a boat to land their cattle or take them up. The town is on the line of railway from Calais to Lille. Living is said to be cheap. It contains a population of 21,000 inhabitants, and possesses two ecclesiastical buildings well worthy of notice—the Cathedral, and Abbey Church of St. Bertin. The former is a magnificent construction, exhibiting a transition from the round to the pointed style of architecture, situated in the Rue St. Bertin. Its east end is of a polygonal termination, with projecting chapels. The interior of the church is in good preservation, and the small Chapel of the Virgin has been lately re-decorated. At the extreme end of the street in which this church is situated are to be seen the remains of the once famous Abbey of St. Bertin, formerly the noblest Gothic building in French Flanders. The only fragments now remaining is a stately tower, noble even in its ruins, the mutilated pannelling of its walls bespeaking the chaste and superior elegance of its florid Gothic style of ornament. From off the tower, which is propped by a rude buttress of masonry, a fine panoramic view of the town may be had. Thomas a' Becket sought refuge in this once-famous abbey, when a fugitive from England, and within its cloister were passed the last four years of his life; by Childeric III., the last of the *rois fainéans* of the Merovingian race, who died there in 754. The monastery was suppressed in 1792, but was spared by the convention. The Directory was less considerate, and under it the roof was taken off, the building stripped of its fixtures and wood work, which were sold. The work of destruction was completed a few years since by the local authorities, who had the walls taken down, in order to find work for some unemployed labourers!

It was here existed the celebrated Jesuits' College, founded in 1596 by an English Jesuit, named Parsons. In it were educated many of the conspirators mixed up in the Gunpowder Plot, and some of the wild spirits that intrigued against Elizabeth. This college was succeeded by a seminary, for British Roman Catholics, and in it was educated the famous agitator, the late Daniel O'Connell.

English Church: Rue du Bon Pasteur. Hours of Service 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. on Sundays.

EBLINGHEM Station.

HAZEBROUCK: From here a branch line leads to Dunkirk. Refreshments may be had here.

The following unimportant stations are next passed:—STRAZEELE, BAILLEUL, STEENWERCK, ARMENTIERES, and PERENCHIES.

Lille.—Hotels:

Hotel de l'Europe, the first in the town, and highly recommended. Landlord, M. Ferru.

Hotel de Bellevue and Commerce.

There is also a restaurant at the railway station in the town, but not very good.

This city is strongly fortified, and forms, on the northern frontiers of France, the central point of defence. With a population of 72,636 inhabitants, it is the seat of thriving industry and of busy manufacture, ranking as the seventh industrial and commercial city of the new empire. The town is traversed by the waters of the Haute and Basse Deule, which fill its moats, and work the mill machinery about. They are connected by a canal, so arranged as to be able to inundate the country for one and a half mile around the walls, if necessary. Though the city is spacious

and its wealth very great, yet its monuments and buildings are few and unimportant.

The *Citadel* is looked upon as a master specimen of the skill of Vauban, who held the position of governor for many years. The Hôtel de Ville is an erection of the 13th century, built by Jean Sans-Peur, inhabited by Charles V., and was anciently the palace of the Dukes of Burgundy. The building is in the early Gothic style, and has in one of its tourelles an exquisitely groined staircase and a chapel. A school of art, containing an interesting and rich collection of drawings by the old masters, occupies one division of the building. This collection consists of 44 paintings by Raphael some by Masaccio Fra Bartolomeo and a few architectural designs by Michael Angelo. An inspection of them will interest and gratify all lovers of the fine arts. Chevr Wicar bequeathed them to the city. Though Sunday is the only day on which there is a public admission, the housekeeper will not hesitate to admit persons of respectability on other days.

The *Museum* will scarcely repay a visit; it, however, contains many curious old portraits of the Dukes of Burgundy and of the Counts of Flanders, besides a painting by Rubens, and two by Arnold de Vuez, a native artist, born in 1642, and considerably eminent in his profession. The former painting represents St. Catherine rescued from the wheel of martyrdom, and the two latter are portraits of Saints Francis and Cecilia.

The chief church in Lille is that of St. Maurice, a Gothic building of the 16th century, resting on delicately light pillars, but presenting no appearance of general interest. The Rue Royale, a street one mile long, should be visited, and the immensely large corn stores seen, as also the very fine houses of the Rue Esquirmoise.

The suburbs of Lille for miles around, as well as the entire Department du Nord, will strike the traveller as strongly resembling the districts through Lancashire and the West Riding. On all sides is heard the busy hum of industry, whilst tall chimneys and numerous mills proclaim the active and vigorous trade being carried on, forming the rather novel combination of a fortress and a manufacturing town. Flax forms the staple manufacture, which is grown in and about the adjacent country. It is spun into ordinary thread, and twisted into Lille thread. Cotton spinning is also carried on to a considerable extent, and in its manufacture Lille has been a considerable rival to England. Its other branches of trade are the manufacture of sugar from beet-root, the extraction of oils from colza and the *seeds* of rape, poppies, linseed, &c. Its other objects of attraction are the Hospital, founded in 1739, the Bridge, the Concert Hall, the Gaol, the Botanical Garden, the Triumphal Arch, erected in 1782, in honour of Louis XIV., and the Column raised in memory of the siege sustained by the city in 1792. Railway to Douai and Paris; to Valenciennes, Mons, and Brussels; to Courtray, Ghent, and Brussels

Lille to Brussels, by Douai and Valenciennes.—Seclin, Carvin, and Libronest stations, places of no interest or importance, are passed before arriving at

Douai.—Hotel:

Hôtel de Flanders du Commerce.

Refreshment Room at the station.

Population, 17,600. The town is conveniently situated on the river Scarpe, which communicates with the canal of Sensé, and is surrounded by fortifications, which the railway twice crosses. An old detached fort on the left bank serves as a defence for the town, which belongs to department du Nord. It has a very picturesque Beffroi in the market place, surmounting the Hôtel de Ville, a gothic building of the 15th century, in which is the library, containing 30,000 vols. A rather curious spectacle greets the traveller's eye here in the early part of each July, when a procession takes place called Géant Gayant. a large osier giant, 30 feet high, attired in armour, and accompanied by a family of proportionate size, consisting of his wife and children, perambulate the streets, accompanied by the populace. Eight men enclosed within this giant fabric move it. Douai has been famed for its college, founded by Cardinal Allen in 1569. In it Roman Catholic priests for England and Ireland have been educated. Daniel O'Connel also studied here. A good trade in flax is carried on. Here the Great Northern Railway divides into two branches, the one proceeding to join the Belgian Railways by Valenciennes; the other by Arras and Amiens to Paris

Mostigny, Somain, Wallers, and Raismes stations are passed previous to our arrival at

Valenciennes.—Hotels:

Hôtel du Grand Canard on the Grande Place

Hôtel la Porte, 2, des Princes.

Population, 22,000. A place of considerable trade and wealth; situated on the Great Northern Railway; also strongly fortified by its position on the Scheldt, at its confluence with the Rhendelle, by which it may be surrounded for three-fourths of its circumference by water, retained by means of sluices in the fortifications. The town is well built; the houses are generally of brick and white stone. The Hotel de Ville, in which the Gothic style is mingled with several orders of architecture, will claim attention; it is highly decorated the handsome façade is surmounted by an attic, adorned with Cariatide figures, representing the four seasons. The hospital and the theatre are also remarkable. Many agreeable promenades will be found—the Cours-Bourbon, the Place-Verte, the Embankment between the city and the suburbs, the circuit of the outer fortifications from the Mons Gate to the Quesnoy Gate, the Faubourg Cambrai. From the Citadel the valley of the Scheldt is seen to advantage. Froissart, the historian of the 14th century, was born here. Here passports must be delivered up by travellers entering France. The tourist will not find much to gratify his taste or fancy in the country about here, which is non-picturesque in the extreme, and altogether undiversified with any tracts of wood or water scenery.

VALENCIENNES TO BRUSSELS.

Lille to Brussels (*via* Mouscron, Courtray, and Ghent).—93¾ English miles.

ROUBAIX, an industrious and manufacturing town, which has lately risen into great importance and still continues to increase in population and trade. It has a population of 25,000. Its staple trade is cotton manufacture. Close to it, the English, under the Duke of York, suffered a severe defeat from the French, commanded by Pichegru, on May 18, 1794. They lost, in that sanguinary affray, 1000 killed, 2000 prisoners, and 60 cannon.

TOURCOING (7½ miles from Lille), a town with 24,000 inhabitants, no ways remarkable in its general appearance, but famed for its manufacture of table linen.

MOUSCRON, 11 miles from Lille, is seen on an eminence to the right with its beautiful church built of bricks. Its chief importance arises from the fact of its being situated on the frontier. It is the chief place of its commune, and contains a population of 5536 souls. The country about is rich and well cultivated, producing wheat and rich pastures. Passports and baggage are examined at this station. Facing Mouscron, to the left, is the village of Luingues. Here (junction of the railway from Tournay) a change of carriage takes place and an examination of luggage. Travellers for Brussels, *via* Jurbise, also to Namur, should take especial care and get into the proper train. From this station the railway proceeds on through a beautiful country, until its arrival at Courtray, on nearing which the country appears highly cultivated, and picturesquely agreeable.

COURTRAY—(Inns: Lion d'or and Poste)—in Flemish Kortryck, is a fortified town, and the chief place of a judicial and administrative district of West Flanders. It is situated on the Lys, which divides it into two parts, securing to it a communication with the principal towns in the north of France. Its population is 26,500. The streets are large, and finely built. Under the name of Cortoriacum it existed in the time of the Romans. The first cloths were made here in 1268, and two hundred years afterwards it contained 6,000 weavers. In 1512, Philip of Burgundy carried away a celebrated clock, considered at that time one of the wonders of the age, and the two figures (Jacquemart and his wife) which struck the hours. The regularity of the motions of these latter gave rise to a proverb which still exists in Courtray, when speaking of the love existing between a couple, "They agree like Jacquemart and his wife." It is still famous for its manufacture of table linen and other damask, with which it supplies all parts of Europe. The surrounding country is noted for its growth of flax, with which it supplies, not alone its own manufactories, but many of the markets of Europe. In the neighbourhood are large and extensive bleaching-grounds. The flax is steeped in the waters of the Lys, esteemed peculiarly favourable for bleaching purposes.

In a plain near Courtray, was fought, in 1302, the sanguinary battle of the Golden Spurs, between the French troops, under the Count d'Artois, and the Flemish under John, Count of Namur, in which the former were totally defeated, and the

Count d'Artois and the Constable of France, together with upwards of twelve hundred knights, and several thousand men, left dead on the field. The battle derived its name from the immense number (700) of the gilt spurs, worn by the knights, which fell into the hands of the victors. To the right of the road is seen a small chapel, erected in 1831 to commemorate the event. It is outside the Porte de Gand, and marks the centre of the battle field.

The public buildings and monuments of Courtray are not numerous. We will describe shortly the principal.

Hôtel de Ville: the interior possesses two chimneys, one placed in the police court or hall, the other in the council room; their sculpture is of exquisite delicacy and highly finished, and worthy of attention.

Church of Saint Martin: this church was founded about the year 650 by Saint Eloi. It is remarkable for the tower (one of the loftiest in Belgium) which surmounts the portico. There is a tabernacle in the interior, most admirably sculptured, and a picture by Vleirick, a painter of the 16th century, representing the "Descent of the Holy Spirit upon the Apostles," and on the two wings "The Sleep of Adam in Paradise," and "The Baptism of Christ." There is another picture by Van Manderen, the historian and poet, representing "A scene of Martyrdom at Rome." The rich ornaments made use of in Divine worship are worthy of notice for the beauty of the chasing and engraving.

Notre Dame: this church is worthy of notice, chiefly from the richness of its marbles. It was founded in 1238 by Baldwin, Count of Flanders and Emperor of Constantinople. It deserves to be visited on account of the richness and grandeur of its ornaments, particularly a *chef-d'œuvre* of Van Dyck, placed behind the high altar, and representing the Elevation of the Cross. The tabernacle, a fine piece of carving, by the famous Lefevre, of Tournay; two bas-reliefs by Godecharles; and Christ at the Tomb, deserve to be noticed. This church once possessed the small ivory statue of the Virgin, known as the Virgin of Oroeningen, celebrated for the miracles which, according to many, it performed: it is now in the church of Saint Michael, and still attracts crowds of pilgrims to its shrine. The two towers, called Breten-Torren, built in 1413, are remarkable for the extreme strength and thickness of the walls; they are united by a bridge over the Lys, built in the year 1465.

The Market Houses are seen in all their ancient simplicity in the centre of the town; the front of the building is adorned by five elegant turrets. There was formerly a high tower in the centre of the structure, in which the celebrated clock previously mentioned was placed. A modern building has been erected for market purposes.

Theatre: this is remarkable for the beauty of its decorations; it forms part of the new market building.

The Gallery of Paintings is but of recent establishment, and contains as yet but a small collection of ancient and modern works; the liberality of its members, however, promises soon to add rare and valuable productions to its gallery. The collection of the late M. Goethals-vercruysse, consisting of books, pictures, and interesting objects of natural history, should be seen.

Promenades: the ramparts or boulevards surrounding Courtray form a fine walk, from which may be had a beautiful view of the city. The park of Saint George is likewise a delightful place; but by far the most agreeable of the public walks is the esplanade; it is planted with chesnut and lime trees, and has nicely laid out plots of green, furnished here and there with elegant and comfortable seats. Railway to Bruges; also to Ypres.

Leaving Courtray for Ghent, the railway runs parallel to the paved road, and after a short run arrives at

HARELBEKE, a commune and chief place of a canton in the district of Courtray, containing a population of 4,000 souls. It was the oldest town in Flanders, and the residence of the first governors of the country. Antiquities have frequently been found here. The church is remarkable for its architecture, and contains a superb pulpit, a master-piece of Decreux, of Tournay.

WAERREGHEM is an important and ancient commune of the district of Courtray; population, 6,600. It has a considerable trade in linen. Situated 4 miles north-west of it, is the village of Roosbecke, remarkable as the spot where Philip Van Artevelde, the brewer of Ghent, suffered defeat by the French in 1382, losing his own life, with 20,000 of his countrymen. Shortly after leaving Waereghem, the railroad crosses the stype, and, quitting West Flanders, enters into



Page 6.

Place de l' Hôtel de Ville, Courtray.



Page 6.

Council Hall, Courtray.



Page 7.

Hôtel de Ville, Oudenarde.

East Flanders, passes Zulte, a town containing 2,000 [redacted] and arrives at Deynze, after running [redacted] 16

Ghent.—Hotels: Hotel de la Poste, Place d'Armes, highly recommended to English families. [redacted]

East Flanders, passes Zulte, a town containing 2,000 inhabitants, and arrives at Deynze, after running in a right line, passing Olsene and then Machelen; the former a commune of the district of Ghent, with a population of 2,600, and the latter a town of the same district, containing a population of 2,100 inhabitants.

DEYNZE is situated on the left bank of the Lys. On the opposite bank, between the road and the river, is Peteghem, a small commune containing 1,400 souls. Deynze is the chief place of a canton in the district of Ghent, and an ancient town: its population is 3,800. The principal church, Notre Dame, is an old gothic building, containing a fine picture, attributed to Jordaens, representing the Birth of Christ. There are coaches for Thielt and Oudenarde. The former is the chief place of a canton in the district of Bruges. It is the birthplace of Oliver le Daim, the celebrated barber of Louis XI. Population 12,000. Oudenarde is of very ancient origin; great numbers of medals of the Gauls and first Kings of France have been found here. The Town Hall is a handsome Gothic building; the fountain and basin opposite are worthy of attention. The portal of the collegiate church of the burgomaster and aldermen is a masterpiece of wood carving, executed in 1530 by Paul Vander Schelder. The trade in linen is extensive. The population is 5,500. The Lys, which passes Deynze, rises in France, in the department of the Pas de Calais, not far from Bethune; after watering Aire, Estaires, and Armentieres, it takes a north-easterly direction, a little below the latter town, and forms the limit between France and Belgium, by Warneton and Wervick, which it passes, and entering West Flanders, passes Courtray, then enters East Flanders, near Olsene, crossing Deynze, and taking a winding course of about 100 miles, it falls into the Scheldt, at Ghent.

NAZARETH is next met with. Leaving here the railroad passes Maria Leerne, and enters a very interesting place, to the right of which meanders the river Lys. St. Dennis Western is passed to the left; the road leading to the village of Oudenarde is next crossed by the railway, after which it turns suddenly to the left, and leaving the line leading to Brussels, arrives at

Ghent.—Hotels:

Hotel de la Poste, Place d'Armes, highly recommended to English families.

Hotel Royal, Place d'Armes, in the centre of the town, an excellent house.

Hotel de Flandre, a very good house, and charges moderate.

Travellers will find a large stock of ready-made wearing apparel, of the best fashion, at T. B. Collard's, 16, Rue des Champs, and at most reasonable prices. Orders are promptly executed, which is a great consideration for tourists.

The traveller will be most agreeably surprised on entering this rich and populous city, to observe the animation and activity imparted by the flourishing state of its manufactories. Its population of 90,000 persons is chiefly engaged in the manufacturing of linen and cotton threads by machinery, and the bleaching and printing of calicoes. On the accession of the present dynasty, the good folks of Ghent predicted an immediate declension of their trade, and a general reverse of prosperity, as the inevitable results of the separation from Holland. We are happy to learn that the prophecy has proved false in every respect, and that its trade is increasing and flourishing now more than ever. This circumstance is explained by a consideration of the fact, that the reigning king is not the patron and protector of particular interests, but the promoter of good to the whole nation, governing constitutionally by a cabinet possessing the confidence of its parliament, and composed of men representing the interests, and conversant with the wants and necessities of the agricultural, commercial, manufacturing, and mineral branches of Belgian industry; hence there is a more general prosperity throughout the land—and, if the city of Ghent no longer monopolizes the manufacturing trade of Belgium, it is satisfactory to know, that the great centres of population, Antwerp, Liège, Brussels, Namur, and Verviers, were never in a more flourishing state than at present. Ghent, though no longer the great commercial city of former days, is still the Manchester of Belgium. In 1800 an enterprising Fleming, named Liviere Baucus, brought over from Manchester several English workmen and spinning-jennies; manufactures quickly took root, and in a short time 30,000 workmen were employed, 60 steam-engines required to set in motion the machinery of the

various cotton mills, many of whose chimneys appear like classic columns.

The political history of Ghent is various and interesting. Notwithstanding the severe strictures of the historian Hallam, it calls up to the recollection many scenes which inspire us with every sentiment of sympathy and good-will towards the descendants of many a name illustrated in centuries past, by deeds of patriotism and domestic virtue, which still do honour to the Flemish character.

Ghent is one of the handsomest towns on the Continent; its streets and public squares are wide and spacious; it has more the appearance of a modern city than Bruges; and there are a number of elegant and dashing equipages constantly rolling through its busy thoroughfares. Its objects of attraction may be enumerated as follows:—

The *Beffroi*.—Belfry tower, a building erected in 1183. Permission to erect the tower, or belfry, was the earliest privilege that the citizens obtained from their feudal lords, and was, hence, long regarded by them as a monument of their power and wealth. It originally served as a watch tower, from whence an enemy could be descried, and in which was a tocsin-bell that called the citizens to arms and to debate. The gilt dragon on the top was carried off from Bruges, by the Gantoises, as a trophy of their conquest of that town, under Philip Vlaenderlaudt. It has lately been re-gilt. Its history is rather a remarkable one, it having originally adorned a Greek church at Constantinople, from whence it was carried off by the men of Bruges, who went to the first crusade as soldiers under Baldwin, Count of Flanders. It is now used as a prison, and had deposited in the lower part of it, not long since, the title deeds and records of Ghent. From its top a magnificent view can be had, and the entrance to it lies through the shop of a watchmaker, who charges 2 francs for admission. The following reply was made by Charles V. to his cruel and atrocious minister, Alva, who advised him to destroy the city, "combien il fallait de peaux d'espagne pour faire un gant de cette grandeur?"—(How many skins of Spanish leather would it take to make such a glove?) Thus spoke the king, pointing out the city from the top of the Beffroi.

The *Cathedral* of Ghent is one of the handsomest gothic buildings in Belgium. It was formerly a church dedicated to St. John, but took the name of St. Bavin in 1540, when Charles V. removed thither the collegiate chapter of the Abbey of that saint, and 19 years afterwards it was raised to the dignity of a cathedral church. The present building was commenced in the thirteenth, and finished in the beginning of the sixteenth, century The majestic effect which the structure is calculated to produce is much impaired by the want of an open area around and in front. The tower is remarkable for its elegance; it is 271 feet high, and the ascent to the platform which terminates it is by 446 steps; the view from the summit is of great extent and beauty. The Cathedral itself is divided into three aisles by a double range of light and elegant columns. On each side are disposed twelve chapels, which, as well as the choir, are in excellent keeping with the rest of the building. The choir, which has two side aisles, is raised above the floor of the body of the church by a flight of steps: in front is the grand altar, enclosed by three bronze doors of elaborate workmanship, and surmounted by Corinthian columns of the purest Carrara marble, with a statue of the saint in his ducal robes, and two colossal marble statues by Van Pouche, representing the apostles Peter and Paul. In front of the altar are four tall copper candlesticks, remarkable as having been the property of Charles the First of England. It is surmised that they may have adorned the Chapel of Whitehall, or St. Paul's Church. It is supposed that they were sent out of England and sold; on them are still seen the arms of England.

The stalls of the canons in the choir are said to be the finest specimens of carving in mahogany known to exist in the world. Over these stalls are eleven paintings, in imitation of bas-relief, by P. Van Reyschoot. Most of the numerous chapels which line the Cathedral are adorned with paintings. The first contains the Beheading of St. John the Baptist, by Crayer; the second, the Donation of St. Colette (a saint of Ghent, who died in 1447,) of a piece of ground for a convent, by Paelinck, a modern artist; the third, the Baptism of our Saviour, by Crauwer; the fourth, a dead Christ, by Abraham Janssens; the sixth, Christ disputing with the Doctors, by Pourbus, all the figures of which are portraits of different individuals holding official situations under Philip II.; the seventh, a fine picture of the Martyrdom of St. Barbe, by Crayer; the tenth, a Christ between the Thieves, by Vander Meiren,



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Church of St. Nicholas Ghent.



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St. Peter's Church, Ghent.



Page 10.

Hôtel de Ville Ghent.

a pupil of Van Eyck; the eleventh, the Paschal Lamb, one of the most celebrated pictures of the Flemish school, painted by the brothers Van Eyck, the inventors of oil-painting; and, though more than 400 years have elapsed since this picture was painted, the colours retain a vividness truly wonderful, the numerous figures are all finished with the most elaborate care, and each countenance is endued with admirably appropriate expression. The towers, which in the luminous horizon are supposed to represent the New Jerusalem, are taken from those of Maestricht, near which town the artists were born. Above this picture are three smaller ones by the same artists; the centre represents Christ on a throne, holding a crystal sceptre, surmounted by a large sapphire; the transparency of the crystal is represented with an effect almost magical: the left-hand picture is an exquisite representation of the Virgin, and that on the right is an equally fine figure of St. John the Baptist. These four pictures, whether considered with reference to the date of their execution, or to their intrinsic merit, must rank among the most valuable in Europe. In the fourteenth chapel is a fine picture by Rubens, representing the Reception of St. Amand in the Abbey of St. Bavin, after he had given all his property to the poor. The fifteenth contains the Resurrection of Lazarus, by Otto Vennius, the master of Rubens, and also Judas Maccabeus seeking a place of Burial for his Soldiers. In the sixteenth is the Martyrdom of St. Lieven, the patron of Ghent, by Seghers. The seventeenth has a copy from Rubens's picture of the Martyrdom of St. Catharine, the original of which is in the church of St. Catharine, at Lille. In front of this chapel is the mausolem of Bishop G. Van Eersel, executed by Charles Van Pouche and F. Janssens, after the designs of the former. The nineteenth chapel contains the Seven Works of Mercy, by Coexie; in the twentieth is the font in which Charles V. was baptised; the twenty-first has the Assumption of the Virgin, by Crayer; in the twenty-second is one of the finest productions of Crayer, representing St. Machaire praying for the cessation of the plague; before the altar is a bas-relief in white marble, by M. Portois, representing the body of St. Machaire carried in procession. The altar-piece of twenty-third chapel represents St. Sambart carrying burning coals on an unconsumed surplice to St. Sandoalt; this picture is by Van Huffel; the twenty-fourth and last chapel contains a Descent from the Cross, by Rombants, which is esteemed the finest production of that artist. The organ has a fine tone and delights the ear, but is placed in a situation which offends the eye, from interfering with the harmony of the construction of the rest of the edifice. The pulpit, which is the workmanship of Lawrence Delvaux, of Ghent, is in the centre of the right nave, and is considered one of the most beautiful in the world. It is composed of white marble and oak. The tree of life supports the pulpit, and covers the sounding-board with its branches. At the foot of the tree is seated a figure of Time, represented as a venerable old man, whose eyes are covered with a thick veil, which he is lifting up in order to contemplate the features of Truth, who presents herself before him as a beautiful woman, holding an open book, in which are traced the words "Surge qui dormis illuminabit te Christus," "Arise thou that sleepest, Christ shall give thee light." At the foot of each stair-case are two angels. The four fronts of this exquisite piece of workmanship, which cost 37,000 florins (£2,960), are ornamented with bas-reliefs in white marble.

The most perfect work of art in this cathedral, or indeed in the whole of Belgium, is the mausoleum of Bishop Triest, by Jerome Duquesnoy; it consists of a statue of the bishop contemplating the cross borne by our Saviour. On the opposite side is a figure of the Virgin, and two small angels are stationed at the bottom of the mausoleum.

The visitor should not leave St. Bavin without descending into the crypt, a low subterranean arch under the choir. It is divided into five chapels, adorned with paintings, and containing the tombs of Hubert Van Eyck and his sister also a painter, who might be reckoned an enthusiast in the art, as she rejected all offers of marriage, in order to devote herself entirely to its study.

The *Church of St. Nicholas* is one of the most ancient in Ghent. It was burned in 1120, but re-built on the same plan. This edifice suffered much in the religious wars. The church of St. Pierre is a building of the seventeenth century. It is approached through a beautiful square, and contains a few good paintings.

The *Church of St. Michael* in the centre of the city, is remarkable for the elegance and lightness of its architecture, which is seen to advantage

from the open space in which it is situated. The square tower which surmounts the church, was begun in 1440, and was to have been carried to a height of 400 feet, but the design has never been completed. In the twelfth chapel of this edifice, is a magnificent picture of the crucifixion, by Van Dyck, the only work of this master which is to be found in any of the public buildings of Ghent. Each of the chapels, which are twelve in number, contains one or more pictures of various merit: it will be sufficient to direct the attention of the amateur to the Annunciation, by Lens, and the Assumption, by François, both in the newly finished chapel, to the right of the cross of the church; the Apotheosis of St. Catherine in the third chapel, by Crayer, and the Finding of the Cross, by the Empress Helena, whose figure, represented in the picture, was furnished by the Empress Josephine, who sat for the model. There are also in this church, numerous paintings, by Belgian artists. The organ recently erected in this church is remarkable for its sweetness. The other principal churches worth visiting are those of Saint Pierre, St. Nicholas, and St. Jacques; this latter church is situated in a vast square. It was destroyed in 1720 and afterwards rebuilt.

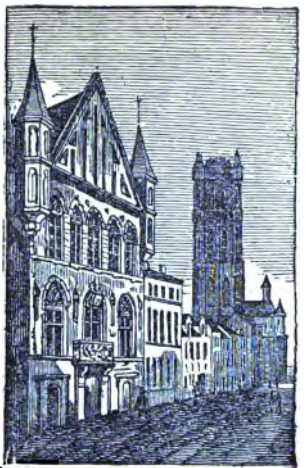
The Béguinage. The community of Béguines was founded by St. Bagge, Duchess of Brabant, and sister of Philip of Landen. The community is peculiar to the Netherlands. Clement V. issued a bull against these sisters, but John XXII. revoked it, and accorded them many indulgences. It is one of the few nunneries not swept away by the fury of the French revolution, or suppressed by Joseph II. Their existence received a legal ratification in 1826. The sisters are bound by no vow, and may return to the world at any time. Their chief duty is to attend to the sick and visit the hospitals, where they are constantly to be met with. In the order are persons of the highest families and wealth. The sisters in Ghent amount to about one hundred, whilst their entire number in Belgium is six thousand. The building is of considerable extent, with streets, squares, and gates, enclosed by a wall and moat. The house at Ghent, called the Grand Béguinage, is situated in the Rue des Bruges, and was founded by Jane, Countess of Constantinople, in 1234. The first chapel was built in 1242. The sisters live in separate houses, and each door has inscribed on it the name of some saint, chosen as its protectress. Visitors to Ghent should visit this church at the hour of vespers, which are sung at half-past seven each evening. The scene is most impressive. The sisters are all dressed in black robes with white veils; the novices are distinguished by a different dress, whilst those who have but lately taken the veil, are distinguished by a chaplet, which they wear around their heads. The chapel, barely illuminated by a few lamps, and the solemn singing, together with the large assemblage of sisters, so picturesquely dressed, imparts to the scene an aspect of solemn grandeur and mystic beauty that cannot fail to impress the mind of the beholder with feelings of awe and reverence, such as are only felt in the presence of objects interesting and sublime. The chapel itself is interesting in the extreme, and on the stone work of one of its pillars, was inscribed the following touching inscription by Lamartine:—

"..... Un peu de baume à la Souffrance
Au corps quelque rèmede, aux seames l'esperance
Un secours aumalade, aux parents unadieu
Un Sourire à chacun, a tous un mot de Dieu."

Hôtel de Ville is situated partly in the Rue Haute-Porte, and partly in La Marché-au-Beure. The portion standing in the former street is built in the Gothic style of architecture, presents a magnificent appearance, and is adorned with exquisitely wrought ornaments. It has two façades, built at intervals between 1482 and 1620 after several plans, by as many architects. The turret or tribune at the corner, was built in 1527-1560 by Eustace Polleyt, and is in the richest flamboyant Gothic style. The other façade, built between 1600 and 1620, has columns of three different orders of achitecture, one surmounting the other. In the *Salle du Trone*, so celebrated in the annals of Ghent, was signed the treaty known as the "Pacification of Ghent," drawn up, in 1576, by the congress of confederates, who assembled to adopt measures calculated to drive the Spaniards from out of Belgium. Two modern paintings are to be seen in the interior of the building, which will not elicit very much admiration.

Palace of Justice.—A striking building by Rôlands, is situated in the Rue du Theâtre. The ground floor is used as the Exchange, and the upper chamber as Courts of Justice.

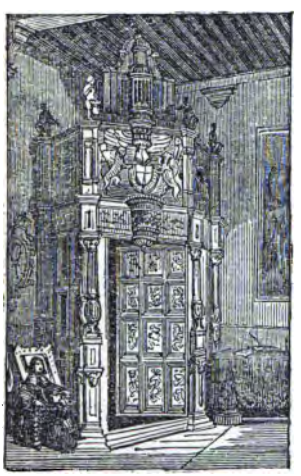
Palais de L'Université—Founded by William



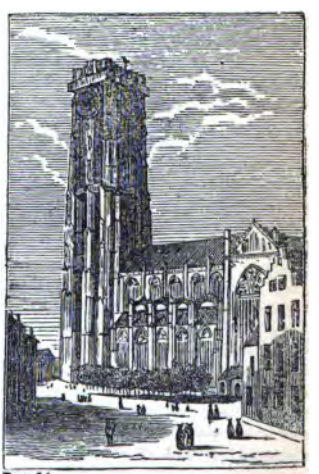
Page 11. La Halle aux Draps, Ghent.



Page 11. Maison de Bateliers, Ghent.



Page 7. Council Hall of Oudenarde.



Page 14. Cathedral of Mechlin.

I., King of Holland, in 1826. It is a beautiful and modern edifice, having a splendid Corinthian portico, modelled from the Pantheon, at Rome, and is built on the site of the Jesuits' College. The principal hall, and the amphitheatre, in which the academé meetings are held, can accommodate from sixteen to seventeen hundred people, and is richly ornamented and embellished.

The *Museum of Natural History* is not less remarkable for its extent than for the richness of its collection. The university contains a library open to the public each day from nine to twelve and from two to five o'clock, unless on Sundays, and feast-days. This library contains sixty thousand volumes, and very many precious manuscripts. The Jardin Botanique, instituted in 1797, belongs to the university, and is spoken of as one of the finest in Belgium. It contains a collection of eight thousand plants, of a thousand different species.

Maison des Bateliers, on the Quai aux Herbes, is an old and picturesque edifice, built in 1513.

The *La Halle aux Draps* will also repay notice.

Maison de Detention, a house of correction, situated on the north side of the city, on the Coupures canal, which is bordered by a double row of large trees. It was constructed in 1773, in the reign of Maria Theresa, and forms a perfect octagon, in the centre of which is a spacious court, communicating with the different quadrangles of the establishment. Each quadrangle or ward has a yard, and in the centre of that belonging to the female ward, is a large basin of water, in which the female prisoners wash the linen of the whole establishment. Each prisoner sleeps alone in a small, but well-aired room, and is employed during the day in working at whatever trade or business he or she is most competent to; and of the produce of this labour, five-tenths are retained by government when the prisoners are merely detained correctionally; six-tenths when they have been sentenced to hard labour. The remainder is divided into two portions; half is given to the prisoners weekly for pocket money, and the other given to them at the expiration of the term of their imprisonment, to assist in their re-establishment in the world. Religious service and instruction are provided and attended to in an admirable manner; and if prisoners are found ignorant of the first elements of knowledge, as reading, writing, and arithmetic, they receive instruction in the various branches. Insubordination or refractory conduct is punished by solitary confinement. The shop for refreshments sold to the prisoners, is kept under strict regulations by the officers of the establishment, and the profits are employed as rewards for the most industrious and well-behaved prisoners. The new part of the building, which has been recently completed, has cost upwards of £40,000 and the whole edifice will, when finished, contain two thousand, six hundred prisoners. There is still, however, much to be done.

Le Kauter, or *Place d'Armes*, is a large square planted with trees. It is a beautiful promenade, and has a military band usually playing there on summer evenings.

The *Marché au Vendredi* (Vrijdays market), a vast square, so called from the day on which the fair is held. It is remarkable as having been the spot where the trades' unions of the middle ages planted their standards and rallied to arms. On it the ceremonial of inaugurating the Counts of Flanders was celebrated with a gorgeous and luxurious grandeur, unequalled at the present day. This spot is also identified with one of the most painful and tragic reminiscences connected with the history of Ghent. It is celebrated as being the scene of an internecine slaughter, in which fifteen hundred citizens were slain by fellow citizens. The weavers and fullers constituted the two factions, and the former were led on and headed by Jacques Van Artivelde, called the brewer of Ghent, in the corporation of which body he enrolled himself, though descended from one of the first families in Flanders. The day, to mark the sanguinary and disgraceful work, was called Evil Monday, in the annals of the town. On that spot, and on that day forty years after, Philip, the son of that Jacques, was saluted Protector of Ghent, and received the oath of fidelity from his townsmen on the occasion of his being called upon to lead them against Louis de Mâle. In the Marché au Vendredi also were lighted the fires of the Inquisition, under the duke of Alva. The great cannon, situated in a street called the "Mannekens Aert," close to the Marché, is called *Dz dulle Grute*, alias Mad Margery, is the most enormous ever cast, measuring ten feet in length and ten and a-half feet in circumference. It is made of hammered iron, and was used in

1382 at the siege of Oudenarde, by the citizens of Ghent. An interesting monument of antiquity, stands in the Place St. Pharaïlde, near the Marché aux Poissons. It consists of an old turreted gateway, called the Oudeburg or the count's stone or castle, built in 868, by Baldwin Bras de fer. It is incorporated with a cotton factory now, and deserves a visit, as one of the oldest buildings in Belgium. In the year 1338, Edward III. and his family resided here. During his residence his queen gave birth to a son, called John of Gaunt. An intimate and friendly alliance existed for years between the English and people of Ghent. It may not be uninteresting to mention the fate of Jacques Van Artiveldt, the brewer, whom Edward III. of England used to style familiarly "his dear gossip." He was a faithful friend and ally to this king, and lost his life, it may be said, in his service. He invited Edward III. over to Sluis, in 1344. with a view of taking council for the promotion of the promise made to the king by Jacques, to the effect that he would make him "Lord and heritor of Flanders," a thing altogether opposed to the wishes of the Gantoises. Public indignation was excited against him, and was further increased by a rumour to the effect, that he had, during his administration of the government of Flanders, stealthily sent large sums of money out of the exchequer to England, which so exasperated the people, as to cause them to enter into a revolt against him, assault his house, which was attacked by a mob of 400 persons, and broken into, when a citizen, named Thomas O. Dennys, slew him without mercy. Thus perished the man, by the hands of those citizens whom he once influenced, led, and governed; and whose sanguinary affrays were often undertaken in his desire to gratify the ambition or daring to which he ministered.

Portes de la Ville, or City Gates.—There are seven principal gates, the most remarkable of which are those of Brussels, St. Lievin, St. Peter, and Bruges, all of which present curious relics of the ancient gates erected in the fourteenth century. The greater portion of these gates have been re-constructed, after a style of beautiful architecture.

Casino.—Situated near the canal, cut in 1750, to unite the Lys and Bruges canal together. The botanical society and the musical society of St. Cécily had this edifice constructed, in which might be held the reunions of the latter, and the floral exhibitions of the former.

Citadel.—Was erected by Charles V., and was the first thing of the kind raised in Belgium. It was called "Château des Espagnoles," and is situated on the east side of the town, not far from the Porte d'Anvers. In it were imprisoned the Counts Egmont, and Horn, and it was besieged in 1570, by the townspeople, under the Prince of Orange, when they rose to throw off the Spanish yoke. The Spaniards vigorously defended it, but three thousand Gantoises, wearing white shirts to distinguish them, assaulted it, and were repulsed, in consequence of the ladders being too short. The Spaniards capitulated next morning, after the attack, and terms being granted, the Senora Mondragon, who had bravely defended the fortress during her husband's absence, with about one hundred and fifty men, some women, and a few children. the sole remnant of the garrison, marched out, to the surprise of the victors.

Hospitals.—Ghent possesses one and twenty hospitals, civil and military. The principal of these is the Byloque, founded in 1225, and capable of containing six hundred sick. In the church attached to it, Jacques Van Artivelde was buried. The military hospital is situated near the church of St. Martin, among beautiful gardens.

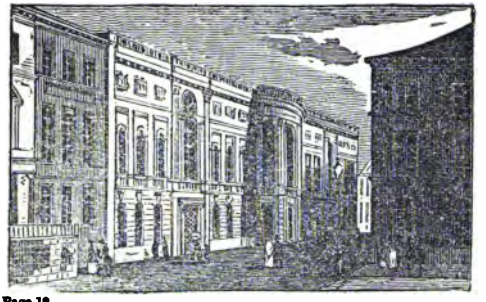
Theatre.—A magnificent theatre has been lately erected at the corner of the Place d'Armes. The salon, concert hall, and ball rooms are beautiful in their construction and decoration. It was erected at a cost of 2,500,000 francs.

Palais de Justice—Situated in the Rue du Theatre, is a very fine building, and will repay notice.

The commerce and manufactures of Ghent are very extensive and various; the most important of the latter consist in cotton printing, cotton spinning, cloth working, gin distilling, sugar-refining, soap making, brewing, goldsmith's work, paper making, and numerous other branches of industry, particularly the making of masks, of which large quantities are exported all over the world. There is also a superb iron foundry in Ghent. Every day in the morning, at noon, and in the evening, a bell rings, to announce to the workmen, who amount in number to fifteen hundred and upwards, the hours of going to work,



Page 12. Casino, Ghent.



Page 12 Theatre, Ghent.



Page 12. Palais de Justice, Ghent.

While this bell is ringing, none of the bridges are allowed to be turned, lest they should intercept the passage of the industrious artizans.

The environs of Ghent are pleasant and fertile, abounding particularly in corn, flax, madder, and tobacco. Outside the gate of Courtrai, are numerous country houses, and the road is bordered with pleasure gardens. Near the Antwerp gates, are still to be traced, the ruins of the citadel constructed by Charles V., on the site of the abbey of St. Bavin; and in the neighbourhood of the gate of St. Lieven, is found a transparent stone, resembling the flints of Fleuris.

The fairs held at Ghent, commence on the 16th March, and continue for eighteen days; 10th July, seventeen days; 9th August, one day; and 3rd October, two days.

Post Office, Rue de l'Université.

A communication between the sea and Ghent exists by means of a canal, which enters the Schelde at Ternesuse. This ensures all the advantages of a seaport to the city. Vessels drawing eighteen feet of water, can enter the basin. About fourteen miles north, at Sas van Ghent, are sluices, by means of which the entire country can be laid under water.

Ghent to Mechlin.—Leaving Ghent, the railway, after crossing the Scheldt, is carried along the south side of it. The scenery is interesting, and such as usually characterises the environs of a great and populous city, until we arrive at

MELLE—Situated on the Escaut, and containing a population of 1,900. The route from Brussels, to Ghent, and from Ghent to Mons by Grammont, traverses it. From this station to Wettern, the line describes an immense curve, following the bend of the Escaut, on whose surface can be seen the boats as they sail up and down the river.

WETTERN, is a charming village, or rather town, the capital of a canton situated to the right of the railway, on the right bank of the Escaut. It contains a population of about 1,000 souls. Leaving here the road crosses a viaduct, and passing along has to the left, the little villages of Cherscamp and Schelle-Belle, and arrives at Wichelen, after passing the Molenbuk, a stream flowing into the Escaut.

WICHELEN, is a small commune to the right of the railway, with a population of 4,000 inhabitants. This station is the point-d'arrêt for each train. On quitting this place, the railway proceeds through a rather uninteresting piece of country and arrives at

AUDEGHEM—(From here Alost is distant 3 miles). Omnibuses meet each train.

[ALOST, on the river Dendre, the chief town of the district of East Flanders, is said to owe its origin to a fortress built by the Goths in 411. It was formerly the capital of what was called Imperial Flanders, and was reduced to ashes by a conflagration in 1366, and in 1667 the celebrated Marshal Turenne took and dismantled it. The town hall is a fine Gothic edifice, built in 1210, and is in excellent preservation. The collegiate church of St. Martin was built by the same architect as the cathedral of Amiens, and contains a fine picture by Rubens, representing the "Plague of Alost." The population is about 15,000, chiefly engaged in linen, soap, and thread-lace manufactures.]

TERMONDE, (Inns: Aigle; Demi-Lune) an ancient town, said to be earlier than the time of Charlemagne. It is situated at the mouth of the river Dendre, at its confluence with the Scheldt. The inhabitants have a taste for the fine arts, and the traveller may readily obtain access to several private collections, among which we may name those of M. Schellekin and Madame Terlinden. David Teniers married in this town, and resided here several years. The population is about 8,000, chiefly engaged in the hemp and flax trade. It is 16 miles, by railway west of Malines, and 19 from Ghent. The church of Notre Dame will repay a visit. It is a low, old building, surmounted by an octagon tower, and contains a Crucifixion and Adoration of the Shepherds, by Van Dyck, and a Virgin and Saints, by Crayer.

On leaving Termonde, we pass a great many pretty villages, of no note, and leaving East Flanders, arrive at

MALDEREN, a commune containing 1,700 inhabitants, situated at the extremity of the province of Brabant. The town presents no remarkable objects of attraction save its church and a few curious monuments of the sixteenth and seventeenth century. The route through which we pass from here to Capelle, is no way interesting. Capelle-au-Bois is a little village of no

importance. Leaving at a short distance from here the province of Brabant, we enter, at Hombeck, the province of Antwerp. Passing the ruins of the famous valley of Sellendael, we arrive at

Mechlin: (French Malines; German, Mechlen; Flemish, Michelen) Hotels:—

Hotel de la Grue, is an excellent house, well situated in the Grand Place, facing the cathedral The landlord and waiters speak English.

Hôtel St. Jacques.

The Malines station is about five minutes walk from the town, which is one of the most picturesque Flemish cities. An obelisk is here erected, to mark the point where the various Belgic lines of railway diverge. The entrance from the railway station is fine.

Mechlin is a large town, in the province of Antwerp, divided by the Dyle into two parts. It is equidistant from Brussels, Antwerp, and Louvain, and contains a population of 25,000.

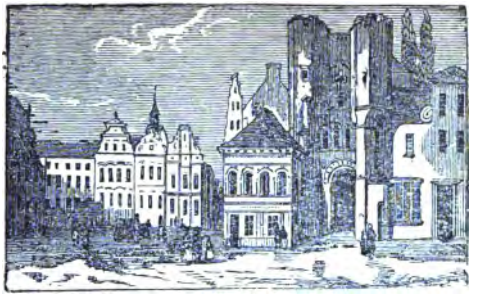
The streets are broad, and bordered in many places by good buildings.

The river Dyle passes through the town, and has an ebb and flow of tide for more than a league beyond Mechlin, in the direction of Louvain.

This town dates its origin as far back as the seventh century, and was long a subject of contention between the lords of Brabant and Flanders.

The lace produced at Mechlin is considered second only to that of Brussels, from which it differs principally in being made in a single piece, by means of bobbins, by which the entire patterns are produced at once, instead of being worked gradually by the hand, and hence it is stronger than the Brussels lace, though inferior to it in delicacy of workmanship.

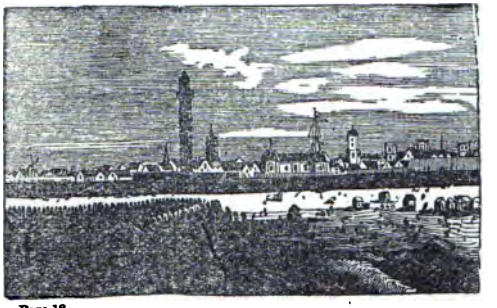
The principal building of Mechlin is the cathedral, which is the metropolitan church of Belgium. It is dedicated to St. Rombauld, who was assassinated by the Pagans, in 755, in the chapel of St. Stephen, which stood near the site of the present edifice. The cathedral was commenced in the latter part of the twelfth century, but was not finished until the year 1513. The round tower, which surmounts the building, is almost entirely composed of buttresses, which give it, when seen from a distance, the appearance of a fragment of a colossal fluted column. It was commenced in 1452, from the funds supplied by the offerings of the pilgrims, who came in crowds to Mechlin, to share the advantages of the jubilee and general indulgence proclaimed by Pope Nicholas V., on the occasion of the war in the East, which however, terminated the very next year in the annihilation of the Eastern Empire, and the occupation of Constantinople by the Turks, under Mahomed. It was from this jubilee that the town acquired the name of "Malines l'heureuse," as it has since, from its great cleanliness, been named "Malines la propre." This tower is three hundred and fifty feet high, and has a dial plate of one hundred and forty-four feet in circumference. The view from the summit, over the surrounding country, is extensive, comprising the towns of Antwerp, Brussels, and Louvain. It was originally intended to surmount the tower by a vane of copper gilt, which would have increased the height nearly one-third, but the project has never been put into execution, and the tower remains unfinished. The alarm occasioned by the reflection of the moon on this tower which gives it the appearance of being on fire, was the origin of the proverb of the wise men of Mechlin, who try to extinguish the moon; the bare mention of which, to an inhabitant of the town, would even now, excite an irritation not easily to be appeased. The interior of the cathedral presents nothing worthy of notice, except the altar-piece, which is by Van Dyck; its subject is the Crucifixion. The exterior grand-front is ornamented with several statues, amongst them are Faith, Hope, Charity, and the Apostles. In the church of Notre Dame, behind the grand altar, is the Miraculous Draught of Fishes, painted by Rubens expressly for the Guild of Fishmongers, and considered one of his finest productions. In the same church are also a few fine pictures by Van Dyck. The traveller must take care not to confound this church with that called Notre Dame d'Hanslyck, which is remarkable for its beautiful cupola, and also for its carved pulpit, representing the temptation and fall of Adam and Eve. This church owes its origin to a miraculous image of the Virgin, which floated in a boat against the stream, until it arrived at the spot where the church now stands, when it approached the bank and remained firm; of course a sacred edifice to enshrine the image was immediately built; and equally of course, the image repaid the devotion of the inhabitants by



Château des Espagnoles.



Station, Mechlin, or Malines.



View of Ostend.

performing numerous and stupendous miracles, which soon attracted pilgrims and offerings, sufficient to repay the expense to which they had put themselves. This purpose being answered, the image no longer thought it worth while to exert its miraculous powers to protect itself, and it was destroyed by sacrilegious hands, when the town was pillaged, as above mentioned. The church formerly belonging to the Jesuits, and still bearing their name, deserves attention for its handsome gothic front, and also for a series of paintings, forming a history of St. Francis Xavier, the Indian Missionary. In the church of St. John are four fine paintings, by Rubens, representing the Adoration of the Magi, the Birth of Christ the Descent from the Cross, and the Resurrection. The streets of Mechlin are wide and handsome, particularly that called Den Bruhl, in which is the splendid hotel belonging to the Commander of Pitzembourg, of the Teutonic order. It was inhabited both by Louis XIV. and Louis XV. The magnificent garden is now open to the public. Near the Antwerp Gate is a small convent of Béguines, which deserves attention. In the chapel are some pictures worthy of notice.

Mechlin also possesses a college, a public seminary, the catholic university, as well as some societies for the cultivation of literature and the fine arts. The principal articles manufactured here, in addition to the lace which has been before mentioned, are leather, jewellery, all kinds of woollen and cotton stuffs, hats, combs, pins, oil of colza, and flax. There are also tan-yards, dyeing-houses, salt-refineries, and factories for all kinds of work in copper and tin. Considerable trade is likewise carried on in corn, oats, hemp, flax, colza, and hops. The Mechlin gingerbread, and the dish called déjeuner de Malines, composed of pigs' feet and ears, and acceptable presents to amateurs of such delicacies. John Bol, one of the earliest miniature painters, and Michael Coxis, an historical painter and pupil of Raphael, were natives of this town. The boulevards and ramparts afford pleasant walks, and are the general rendezvous of the townspeople. There are two fairs of fifteen days each, commencing the first Sunday after the 1st day of July, and the second on the 1st of October, for all kinds of merchandise; and on the Saint Saturday in October, is a well-frequented horse and cattle fair. The population is about 25,000.

On leaving this station for Brussels the rail crosses the Louvain Canal. On the east of the road between Malines and Vilvorde, is seen the chateau of Rubens at Stein, of which he was proprietor.

VILVORDE, a small, healthy town, of 5000 inhabitants, situated between Malines and Brussels. It is one of the most ancient in Belgium, and is much visited by philanthropists desirous of inspecting the great prison or penitentiary, built in the suburbs of the town. The church of Vilvorde contains some exquisite carvings in wood. In this town Tindal, the first English translator of the Bible, suffered martyrdom in 1536. At present this little town has acquired considerable reputation, from its possessing an excellent boarding-school for the education of young ladies; this establishment is conducted by Madame Flasschoen Michaux, and the concurrent testimony of innumerable Protestant families represent it as being one of the best and most irreproachable institutions on the continent.

The route on leaving the last station takes in the view of many beautiful country seats, spread along the banks of the canal leading to Brussels. To the right, as we approach Brussels, is seen the Palace of Laeken, belonging to the King of the Belgians. This palace was originally built for the Austrian Governor of the Netherlands. It was afterwards inhabited by Napoleon, and is remarkable as being the place where he planned his Russian campaign. It is enclosed by magnificent gardens and a park, and is 3 miles from Brussels. A statue of Madame Malibran is erected in the cemetery at Laeken, where she is buried, her husband having brought her body from Manchester, at which place she died, to be interred here. The statue is a work by Guss, and is placed in a kind of temple. A beautiful and lengthy avenue of trees (l'allée vert) extends from Laeken to Brussels. The railroad traverses the opposite side of the canal and near the Botanical Gardens, opposite the Rue Neuve at the Porte de Cologne, enters

BRUSSELS—(Route 7, page 31).

ROUTE 2.

Lille to Brussels—(*via* Mouscron, Tournay, Ath, and Jurbise).—Distance, 84 English miles.

Roubaix, Tourcoing, and Mouscron Stations,

described in previous route, at page 5, are first passed.

At the latter place travellers for Tournay change carriages, and luggage is examined.

Leaving Mouscron, we quit the line from that place to Lille, and find ourselves on the branch one leading to Tournay. To the left is Herseaux, at the extreme point of the frontier, rising to the south-east by the province of Hainault, into which the road enters, verging for some miles towards the French frontier. Leaving the village of Estampuis to the left, and that of Watreloos and its church to the right both the latter of which are in France, the road passes the hamlets of Fournette, Jonquières, and Esetaimbourg, the capital of a commune, and arrives at Nechin, a place of no importance. The next station is

Templeuve, a town containing 3,000 inhabitants. As we approach Tournay we see to the right the village of Froyennes, the faubourg de Main, and the beautiful promenade of the Seven Sisters, all forming a splendid panorama. Advancing on, the railway crosses the Scheldt by a splendid viaduct of many arches. Look to the right; what an admirable entrance to the town. A beautiful *coup d'œil* is formed by the bridges, towers, houses, and rivers, all identified with some historical event. The terminus is approached, and we arrive at the station, on the Quay Escaut.

Tournay: Hôtel l'Imperature and Singe d'or. A Belgian city, in the province of Hainault. The town itself is indifferently built, and has a gloomy aspect: it contains a population of nearly 35,000, who are engaged in the manufacture of cotton and woollen stuffs. The workmen labour at home, instead of in factories. Of the public buildings that of the cathedral is the most celebrated; it is one of the most ancient and curious in the country. The internal ornaments are numerous. The choir is of a remarkably bold and striking nature; the pulpit is a gem, by Gilis, and the shrine of St. Eleu Marcus a masterpiece of workmanship in gold. There is also a beautiful gallery, by Lecroux, of Tournay; and four genii, the gems of the place, by Dequesnoy. The pictures are, a Purgatory, by Rubens, and a Crucifixion, by Jordaens.

The *Churches* of St. Quentin, St. Piat, and St. James, are interesting specimens of the primitive Gothic style. The Church of St. Nicholas de Chateau is of remarkable architecture, and possesses some fine pictures.

Henry VIII. captured Tournay in 1513, and bestowed it upon Cardinal Wolsey, who yielded it up to Francis I., and persuaded his royal master to sell the town to the French King, influenced by the promised interest of that monarch to obtain his elevation to the papacy

The *Public Library* contains 20,000 volumes, and several curious manuscripts. The cabinet of natural history, in the museum at the Hotel de Ville, is worthy of notice.

Post Office, Rue Notre Dame.

Five miles south-east of Tournay, to the right of the post road to Ath, is the battle field of Fontenoy, seen immediately after passing the village of Bourquembrays. In this spot was fought the battle between the English, Dutch and Austrians, commanded by the Duke of Cumberland, and French under Marshal Saxe.

Quitting Tournay, the following stations are met with, none of which is of any importance: Harmes, Bary Leuze, and Ligne. After which we arrive at

Ath, (Inns: Cigne and Paon d'or) a fortified town on the Dendre, 21 miles from Tournay. A terrible fire in 1433, a hurricane in 1600, and an earthquake in 1691, and other disastrous events dismantled Ath of all her monuments, &c. St. Julien's Tower and the Parish Church alone escaped the conflagration. Ath sustained many deadly sieges. The fortifications constructed in 1815 are strengthened with great care. The population is about 9,000. At a short distance from Ath, on the Brussels post road, is Enghien, a town containing about 3,700 inhabitants. The beautiful park and gardens surrounding the chateau of the Duke D'Aremberg, destroyed during the French Revolution, deserve notice. At Meslin l'Evêque, near Ath, the cultivation of the mulberry and silkworm has been introduced with much success. The Bellocl, 6 miles from Ath, not far from the road, is famous as the patrimonial estate of the Prince de Ligne,—illustrious in the triple capacity of diplomatist, soldier, and author.

Maffles, Attre, Brugelette, Lens stations, are next met with, and are all places of no importance.

Jurbise, a small commune, with a population of 700 souls. It is about 8 miles from Mons by railway. The country along from Jurbise to Braine-



Page 16. Railway Station, at Tournay.



Page 16. Cathedral, Tournay.



Page 16 Porch of the Cathedral.

le-Comte is rather interesting. Here there is a correspondence with the railway from Mons.

Soignies (Hotels: De l'Ange; des Voyageurs; des Trois Rois) is the chief town of a canton of the province of Hainault, in the district of Mons, with a population of 6,500 souls. Its origin is ancient. The church of St. Vincent is believed to be the most ancient in Belgium; from its shape, and by the style of architecture, it is certainly one of the most curious. The beautifully sculptured stalls are worthy of notice. The college of Soignies is one of the most renowned in Belgium: it is still well attended. The principal trade carried on is in the quarrying of the stone, known as that of Soignies.

Post Office, near the church.

Braine-le-Comte is a small ancient town of the province of Hainault, in the district of Mons. It is said that Brennus, the Gaul, 391 years before Christ, founded a fortress and tower upon the site of the present church. The parish church is deserving of notice. The stone tabernacle at the choir is a fine piece of sculpture, but much disfigured with gilding and painting. The front of the convent of the Dominicans is an elegant structure. The principal hotel is du Cygne. The manufactures are chiefly cotton spinning and lace thread spinning. On the right the line turns off to Charleroi and Namur. Travellers proceeding direct to Namur and Liege change carriages at this station.

The surrounding district here is celebrated for the superiority of its flax, the best grown anywhere. It is employed in the manufacture of Brussels lace. To the north-west, a few miles distant is Steenkerke, the spot where the Duke of Luxembourg defeated William III., with a loss of 7,000 men, in 1692.

Quitting the last station, the railway pierces the tunnel of Braine-le-Comte, and enters a deep cutting, passing Heunnuyres, a commune of the province of Hainault; and La Genette, where Jean Jacques Rousseau died in 1741, after which it arrives at

Tubise, a commune in the district of Nivelles, in the province of Brabant, with a population of 2,500 souls.

Lembecq: a town containing 2,300 inhabitants, with no objects of interest save its old chateau and its numerous distilleries. Nothing worth notice presents itself after leaving the Tubise station. Crossing the Senne and the canal Charleroi, the next station arrived at is

Hal (Hotel des Pays Bas) a small but pretty village of 5,000 inhabitants, built partly on the Senne, and partly on the canal Charleroi. It has no objects of particular interest, save the church of St. Mary, celebrated as possessing a miracle-working image of the Virgin. It is of wood, two feet high, and has acquired immense wealth by pious offerings, including gold plate given by Charles V., Maximilian I., Pope Julius II., &c. A side chapel contains thirty-three cannon balls, aimed, it is said, at the church, and caught by the virgin in her mantle, which she had spread over the town to protect it during a bombardment. The high altar deserves special notice, it being one of the most beautiful in Belgium, made of marble, and sculptured, it would seem, by Italian artists. Below is the tabernacle, and underneath, St. Martin dividing his cloak. The Seven Sacraments are represented on the bas reliefs, admirable works of art, at the lower rows, and the entire construction is surmounted by a pelican. The gorgeous font, of brass, cast at Tournay, by the artist Lefevre, in 1467, is worth seeing. It is placed in the octagon baptistry of the church, and is covered with a spire, adorned by statues, and groups representing the baptism of Christ, St. Martin, &c.

Leaving Hal, we pass the village of Eysingham, and crossing the Senne, arrive at

Loth, about 5 miles from Brussels. It has a very fine church, richly ornamented, and having over the high altar a painting, by De Crayer, the Martyrdom of St. Peter.

Quitting Loth, the railway runs parallel with the canal Charleroi, passes Ruysbroeck and Forest stations. After which, it leaves the suburb of St. Gillis, crossing the gate of Hal on the left, the boulevard, and arrives at the south station, entering

Brussels—(Route 7, page 31).

Route 8.

London to Brussels—(*via* Dover, Ostend, Bruges, Ghent, and Malines).

London to Dover—(Route 1, page 1).

A mail and daily (except Sundays) communication now exists between Dover and Ostend, The distance from port to port is 63 English

miles, and the voyage is made from 4½ to 5 hours. Fifteen miles south the light of Dunkirk is seen, before the Ostend one shows itself. Two jetties flank the Ostend harbour, which is dry at low water, and form very nice promenades.

The Passport and Custom House Offices are quite close to the harbour, and open daily, at 5 a.m., in summer, so that tourists wishing to proceed on their *route* need not be delayed. A commissioner will be always found at hand to attend to one's passport and secure places, for whose services a couple of francs will be demanded.

Travellers going direct from Ostend to Cologne can avoid the necessity of having their baggage searched here, by declaring it for transit, and delivering it over to the care of a railway official, who is to be found at the Custom House. On arrival at Cologne it will be delivered up on the production of the ticket.

Ostend.—Hotels:

Mertian's New Hotel is a capital, first-rate house, very comfortable.

Hotel d'Allemagne, German Hotel, facing the railway station and close to the harbour.

Hotel Fontaine, a first-class house.

Hotel Marion is a well-conducted, clean, and comfortable house.

Ship Brokers, Messrs. R. St. Amour and Son.

Omnibuses attend the arrival of each train.

Omnibuses attend the arrival of each train.

The *Harbour of Ostend* is formed by a natural inlet of the sea, which has forced a passage between two sand-hills. The south western bank, or beach, is of a triangular shape, and possesses some degree of elevation above high-water mark, and the surrounding flat country, so that, at half tide, it is completely peninsulated; and on this bank the town is built. This inlet has been improved at different times. Ostend is a strongly fortified town, containing 13,000 inhabitants, and is placed between the sea and the harbour, being surrounded by water on every side, and enclosed with ramparts. The land all round is low, and the waters have to be controlled by sluices. It sustained a memorable siege of 3½ years duration, between 1601 and 1604. 50,000 of the besieged, and 70,000 of the Spaniards who besieged it, under General Spinola, fell during the seige which was given up only by order of the "States General." The town was reduced to one heap of ruins. It was ceded in 1715 to the Emperor of Germany. Louis XV. entered it in 1745, after a seige of 18 days, which all but completed its destruction. In 1826, the gunpowder explosion which occurred there committed great ravage, and inflicted much ruin on the place. Ostend possesses a College of Navigation. The oyster parks are outside the Bruges Gate, and ought to be visited. The town, but shabby in appearance, contains, however, two good squares, or, as they are more properly called places. The Maison de Ville forms the entire side of one of them. It was formerly reckoned among the most magnificent structures of the kind in Belgium, being ornamented with two fine towers at each wing and a dome in the centre; but this superb building was nearly ruined by the bombardment of 1745. The body of the town-house still subsists, but of its dome and two beautiful towers there only remains the stump of one of them, surmounted by a wooden cupola. The church has no claim to architectural merit, but the inside is richly ornamented. It has a lofty octangular steeple, with a very clumsy spier, affording however, an excellent sea-mark.

The *Fortifications of Ostend* are more than two miles in circumference. They were dismantled, but had not been essentially injured. They are now undergoing repairs and additions which will make them very formidable. As the place is situated on an elevated beach, the ramparts tower above the flat country, which being lower than high-water mark, can be speedily and extensively inundated. The only hostile approaches are along the high sand-hills to the north and south; the former is protected by a strong redoubt, built by the late French government and called Fort Napoleon. It forms a favourite promenade.

Ostend is a favourite watering place, and is much frequented in the months of August and September. There are very many bathing machines on the beach; and near the sea, on the Digue, a bathing house has been established. There are steamers for London twice a-week, every Tuesday and Friday night, performing the voyage in about 11 hours; also every evening except Saturday, by the British and Belgian government mail packets, to Dover in 4½ to 5 hours.

Ostend to Bruges.—(Distance, 14 English miles). The railway, on leaving Ostend

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The Dunkirk and Ostend Canals join here.

Bruges.—Hotels:

Hotel Fleur de Blé is one of the oldest establishments in the town, has been greatly improved, and is conducted on principles combining comfort with the strictest economy. Landlord, Mr. Garnet.

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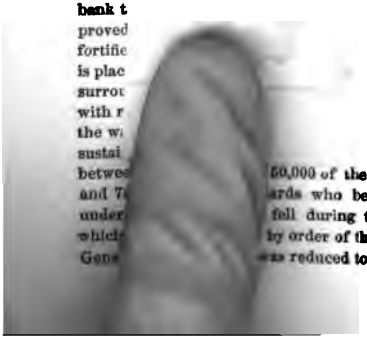
The railway station at Bruges is on the Vrydags Markt. The West Flanders Railway is now open to Courtray, making a direct railway from Ostend and Bruges to Paris, *viâ* Lille, Amiens, &c. It is 23 miles shorter than by Ghent.

On leaving Ostend it is a very general custom for travellers going to Germany to take a railway ticket for the whole distance to Cologne, for the purpose of reaching the Rhine with the least possible delay. In so doing, they deprive themselves of the opportunity of visiting the cities in Belgium, which possess more objects of interest to the lover of the fine arts, more pure and perfect specimens of florid Gothic architecture, a richer collection of rare and beautiful paintings, by the old Flemish masters, than can probably be found in the whole of Germany. If, instead of hurrying in this hot-haste through a country which presents so many points of interest to travellers in general, and to Englishmen in particular, our countrymen were to devote a part of their time to Belgium, they would never regret becoming acquainted with its peculiarities, its fine old cities, its glorious monuments, its arts and sciences, the people and their institutions.

Commencing with Bruges, which occupies so prominent a place in the history of Flanders, the traveller will find this town especially worthy of notice—not that it presents the aspect of a populous modern city, but because it has preserved the peculiarities which distinguished its appearance during the middle ages, when it was the emporium of European commerce, the residence of merchant princes, occasionally that of the reigning sovereign, and when its population exceeded 200,000. The mailed warrior or the gloved artisan meet no more upon the fortifications, the commerce which animated its quays and canals is dispersed over Europe, its merchants are no longer opulent as princes, the city is no longer the capital of Western Flanders. Yet though these things have passed away, we cannot infer that it was in vain that Providence raised up this town to such a remarkable point of grandeur and importance in a remote age. The characteristic intrepidity, activity, and proverbial turbulence of its artizans, the inflexible will and sturdiness of its burghers, the associations of its merchants and traders, which led to that interchange of opinion, that communion and unity of sentiment so fatal to despotism and feudal oppression, created and fostered that honest love of individual liberty, that regard and attachment for corporative and communal privileges, for which the men of Ghent and Bruges struggled during several centuries. This deep attachment to local institutions has been merged into that of national patriotism; and if the traveller, in conversing with an intelligent inhabitant of Bruges, deplore its depopulated streets, he will be told that if Bruges is not the great and important city it was formerly, it has still much to be thankful for; its citizens, instead of being at continual variance with their sovereign or the neighbouring towns, are now members of an independent kingdom, governed by a Prince of their own choice, with one of the most liberal constitutions in the world—that Bruges is no longer isolated in its splendour and solitude, but that it forms a component part of the nation, and, confident in the resources of the country for the gradual development of all branches of industry, it anticipates a return of comparative prosperity. His informant will add, that indications of a more flourishing state of things is already apparent in the increasing activity of its manufactures, and the decrease in the number of persons dependent upon public charity.

The population of Bruges now exceeds 49,500, and on *fete* days the fine old city wears a gay and animated appearance. The beauty of the women of Bruges is of ancient repute, and the present generation by no means dishonour the proverb

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"*Formosis Bruga puellis.*" When they are seen enveloped in the mantilla of Spanish origin, their brunette complexions and dark eyes render them most picturesque and pleasing object among the many splendid and exquisite specimens of architecture with which their dwellings are adorned and embellished.

"Fair city, worthy of her ancient fame!
The season of her splendour is gone by;
Yet everywhere its monuments remain,
Temples which rear their stately heads on high,
Canals that intersect the fertile plain,
Wide squares and streets, with many a court and hall.

"Spacious and undefaced, but ancient all.
When Imry read of tilts, in days of old,
Of tournays, graced by chieftains of renown,
Fair dames, grave citizens, and warriors bold.
If fancy could pourtray some stately town,
Which of such pomp fit theatre might be,
Fair Bruges, I shall then remember thee."

SOUTHEY.

Bruges contains very many objects of interest which will require a day at least to visit.

The *Cathedral* (*St. Saveur*). This beautiful church was founded in the seventh century by St. Eloy, and was greatly indebted for its erection to the liberality of Dagobert, the then King of France. It was entirely consumed by fire in 1358, but was again erected, after a more magnificent scale, on the same spot, the charitable subscriptions of the faithful defraying the cost. It is built of brick, and in its external appearance presents nothing remarkable or attractive, but its interior is admirable. The paintings are worth notice because of their antiquity, and representing contributions to the history of Flemish art. Immediately under the grand entrance are several works by J. Van Oost, the Baptism of Christ, Christ on the Cross, and Jesus leaving his Mother to ascend Calvary, being the principal. A small picture, with shutters, hangs at the south side of the aisle, representing the Martyrdom of St. Sylvester, by Hans Hemling. There is likewise an excellent painting of the Last Supper, with Abraham and Elijah in the centre, and at the side, by Peter Porbus. On either side of the altar is a black and white marble tomb. The choir is adorned with tapestry executed by Vanderbolght, along which are suspended the arms of chevaliers of the order of the Torson d'or, presents from a chapter of that order, placed in the church by Philip the Good, to whose memory a tomb is erected in one of the chapels. In the north aisle of the chapel of the Cordonnie are several monumental brasses, built into the wall, which may be looked upon as interesting specimens of early Flemish art, in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

Notre Dame is a church no ways remarkable for its architecture, surmounted by a tower and stunted spire, 435 feet high. The most precious ornament of Notre Dame is a statue of the Virgin and Child, said to be by Michael Angelo. If it be surprising to find a work by this great man in Belgium, behold the explanation. The work was painted for Genes, and the vessel in which it was being conveyed was taken by a Dutch pirate, who brought it to Amsterdam, where a Bruges merchant bought it and presented it to this church. Horace Walpole offered, in vain, for it 30,000 florins. There are many other excellent paintings in the church, the principal of which are the Adoration of the Magi, by Seghers; the Adoration of the Shepherds, by De Crayer; an Infant Jesus, by Jacques Van Oost; St. Anthony of Padua, an Assumption, and the Marriage of St. Catherine of Sienne.

The Tombs of Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, and of his daughter, Mary, wife of the Emperor Maximilian, are to be seen in the south aisle of the choir. These were the last native sovereigns of the Netherlands. Mary of Burgundy died on the 27th of March, 1452; and Charles was killed at the battle of Nancy, in 1477. The monument of the Duchess was erected in 1495. In 1558 Philip II. paid Master Iongehlinck the sum of 14,000 florins for the execution of one similar to that of the Duchess, for his grandfather, Charles the Bold. The effigies of both are made of copper, richly gilt, and repose at full length on slabs of black marble. Beneath and around the slabs are coats of arms richly enamelled. They have lately been re-gilt and cleaned. They are shewn to the public only on days of great solemnity, but strangers can easily obtain access to see them on other occasions.

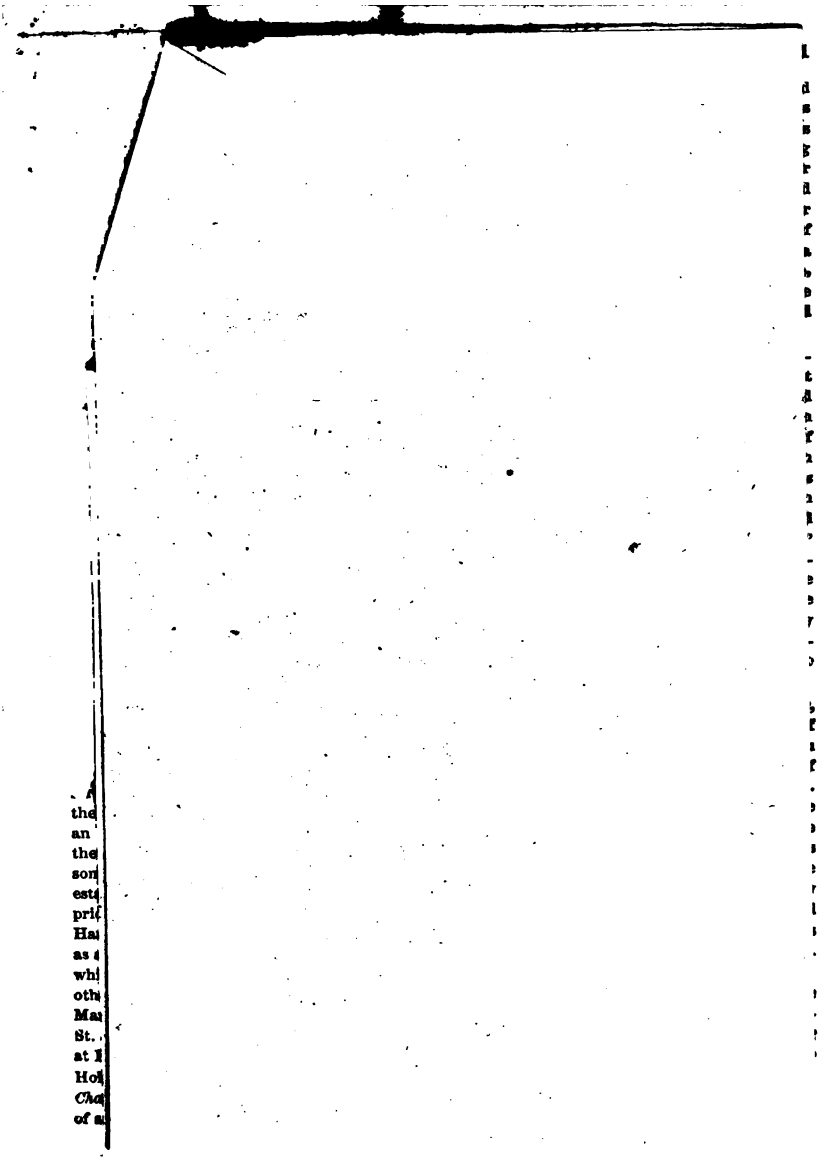
Visitors will be well repaid by visits to the churches of St. Giles, Jacques, Walburge, Anne, &c. The *Church of Jerusalem* is the fruit of a vow made by a pious merchant of Bruges, who, when in the Holy City, promised to build in his native town, if ever he returned to it in safety, a



Page 20. Church of St. Saveur, Bruges.



Page 21. Church of the Holy Blood, Bruges.



temple, on the model of that of Jerusalem, with an exact representation of the tomb of our Saviour. The church also contains some fine specimens of coloured glass.

In the *Church of St. Salvador* are the Seven Acts of Mercy, by Van Dyke; the Resurrection, by Van Os; the Martyrdom of St. Barbara, by Cels; and numerous other pictures.

The *Church of St. Mary* is remarkable for its fine specimens of carving; the pictures are not of striking merit.

Church of St. Basil, or of the Holy Blood is situated opposite the Town Hall. A beautiful Gothic façade will attract notice. It is called, *Le petite Église de Saint Basili*, and tradition says that some drops of our Saviour's blood, brought by Count Thierry of Alsace, from the Holy Land, are now deposited in a richly jewelled and enamelled shrine of gilt silver. This is shewn in the Upper Chapel, the shrine being exposed on every Wednesday to the veneration of the faithful. In this chapel are some beautiful paintings, and a pulpit, with medallions carved in wood. Fifty cents are charged for admission.

Hospital of St. John, which is close to the church of Notre Dame. The period of its foundation is unknown. It is only known that in 1188 the governor prescribed many rules to the religious brothers and sisters of the house. It originally only received Magdalenes into it, but now persons of every description are received and attended by the sisters. This institution is celebrated for possessing several beautiful pictures, painted by Hans Hemling, so remarkable for purity of colouring and brightness of tone, that the most indifferent spectator will find himself an admirer of their prominent beauties. In the chapter house are hung the portraits of some of the directors and superiors of the establishment, the celebrated paintings,—the pride of the city and admiration of travellers,—by Hans Hemling, presented by him to the hospital, as a mark of his gratitude for the kindness with which he was treated when a patient there. The other objects are the Virgin and Child, the Marriage of St. Catherine, the Decapitation of St. John the Baptist, and St John the Evangelist at Patmos, with a Crucifixion by Franks, and a Holy Family, by Vandyke. The Belegary, or *Chasse de St. Ursula*, is worth notice, consisting of a wooden coffer, painted by Hemling, in which is the arm of the saint. The sides are painted with representations of St. Ursula's pilgrimages and martyrdom. The history of these paintings is singular and merits a short notice. Hemling was originally a libertine and dissipated character at Bruges. He was engulphed in misery and became a soldier. He was not known as a painter when a wound, received in 1477 at the battle of Nancy, compelled him to enter the hospital as a patient. His wound was healed in a short time, but he so well liked the mode of life, &c., of the hospital, that he remained in it for six years, and paid his expenses by painting these pictures.

The *Hôtel de Ville* is a beautiful gothic monument, well preserved, founded in 1377 by Count Louis de Maele. It was formerly surmounted by six beautiful towers. The niches seen in front contained 33 statues of the Counts of Flanders, the designs of which are preserved in the beautiful work of M. Delpuire—*The Annals of Bruges*. To-day these niches are empty. In 1792, the troops of the French revolution caused the statues to be destroyed as "images of tyrants." They were burnt in the Grand Square in a bonfire, the materials of which were composed of the gallows, the scaffold, and the wheel. In the Grand Hall of the building is the public library containing 8,000 vols. and 500 MSS. The staircase of the Hotel deserves notice, and also the paintings adorning it.

Palais de Justice is close to the Hôtel de Ville, and was formerly the residence of the Counts of Flanders, and was anciently called Palais du Franc de Bruges—the Palace of the Liberty of Bruges—a large district independent of the city. The interior contains little remarkable save the council chamber of the magistrates and the magnificent chimney or mantel-piece. It is carved in wood, and is a *chef-d'œuvre* of sculpture in its way, including statues of Charles V., Mary of Burgundy, Maximilian, Charles the Bold, and Marguerite of York. The Story of Susannah is represented on the marble *bas-reliefs* decorating it.

Tour des Halles, or Market Tower.—In the Grand Square, or market-place, is held the annual fair, commencing the 4th May, and lasting 15 days. There are also two horse fairs, of two days each, held the first Thursday after Easter, and the 25th July. The meat market in this square is exquisitely neat and well arranged. At

the extremity of the square is a steeple or belfry, which is esteemed one of the most beautiful in Europe; the ascent to it is by 533 steps, and it contains a splendid set of chimes, which are set in motion every quarter of an hour by an immense cylinder, acting like the barrel of an organ and setting in motion the keys of the instrument.

Near this belfry is the splendid building formerly occupied as the drapers' hall; it is now divided into two coffee-houses, and contains a fine vaulted saloon, in which the National Society of Literature hold their meetings. Opposite to this building, and forming the corners of the street of St. Arnaud, are two old houses, one of which was the residence of the Emperor Charles, and of Charles II. of England, during his exile. In his exile he did not want a royal title, for the burghers of Bruges elected him *Roi des Arbelestriers*, King of the Cross-bowmen. The house now bears the sign "*Au Lion Belge.*"

The *Covered Fish Market*, with its granite columns, is a handsome building, lately erected. In the opposite corner of the Rue St. Arnaud is the site of the Craenenberg, traditionally interesting as being the prison of Maximilian in 1487–8

Near the Rue Noordzand is the Prinssenhof. In it Marguerite of York, sister to Edward IV., was married, in 1468, to Charles the Bold.

The *Academy of Painting* is in the building known as Het Poorters Huis, formerly the factory of the Biscayens, and contains some very fine old paintings, by J. Van Eyck, Hans Hemling, Trobus, and Claessens.

The principal manufactures of Bruges are lace, woollen stuffs, camlets, hats, snuff, china, carpets, ticking, dimities, and a blue dye which is peculiar to the loom.

The lace-workers are said to exceed 5,000 in number. There are also numerous salt and sugar refineries, rope walks, dyeing-houses, breweries, distilleries, and bleaching grounds.

Bruges also contains a museum, with a tolerable collection of pictures; a public library, and a botanic garden, a theatre, an academy of fine arts, and several literary and scientific societies.

The English church service is performed on Sundays.

The tract of country surrounding Bruges, for 25 miles, was formerly called the Free Country of Bruges, from the circumstance of the inhabitants having succeeded in throwing off the yoke of both the rival cities of Bruges and Ghent, and obtaining from the Counts of Flanders numerous exclusive privileges, amongst which were those of separate magistrates and tribunals. The high state of cultivation into which this province has been brought by the unremitting exertions of the inhabitants, cannot be too much admired. The northern parts abound in the richest pastures, and produce wheat, rye, and barley in profusion, while the southern districts are equally fertile in flax and rape-seed.

Bruges to Ghent.—Quitting the station at Bruges, the railway is carried a little to the south side of the canal, and passing to the right the village of Oostcamp, it runs through a country no ways interesting, and arrives at Blœmendael, a little village containing 3,150 inhabitants, and watered by the Splenterbeck, which flows into the canal.

Shortly after leaving this station, the road winds to the left a little distance from the canal from Ghent to Bruges, and entering the district of the commune of St. George, it quits West and enters East Flanders. Shortly after arriving at Aeltre, a commune of the district of Ghent, with a population of 5,403 inhabitants, it is seen to the right of the canal. The road from here passes for some minutes through a cutting, and emerging thence commands a view of Bellem and Hansbeke—the former a village of 1,700 inhabitants, the latter one with 2,800. The railway is next carried over, by a bridge, the Canal de Neville, which joins the canal from Ghent to Bruges, and arrives at Landeghem, a commune of the district of Ghent, with a population of 2,000 souls. Leaving here we cross the Lys by a bridge, and arrive at Ghent. The bridge spanning the Lys was the scene of a serious accident on 20th August, 1837, in which two railway officials were killed and one grievously wounded.

Ghent station is on the south-east side of the town. On the high ground to the left, at the other side of the Scheldt, is the new citadel. The Church of St. Pierre, with its dome, is seen on the other side of the hill.

The *Grand Canal* between Bruges and Ghent is bounded by high banks, and lined with tall trees, entwined by pretty villas and sweet gardens.

GHENT TO BRUSSELS.—(See Route 13, page 78).



Page. 18

Railway Station, Bruges.



Page 21.

Hôtel de Ville, Bruges.



Tour des Halles.Bruges.



Page 21. **Palace of the *Counts of Flanders*.**



Page 22. **The Academy, Bruges.**



Page 21. **Mantle-piece in the Salle du Franc, Bruges.**

Route 4.

London to Antwerp (by the Scheldt).—Distance 210 miles. The direct route from London to Antwerp, *via* the Thames and the Scheldt, is most pleasant and convenient. The new steam ship Ravensbourne, which starts from London every Thursday morning, and returns from Antwerp every Sunday, is a splendid vessel, with the best accommodation we ever saw.

Families in particular, who are going to the Rhine, and wish to include a visit to Antwerp in their tour, will find this route, *par excellence*, the most advantageous. The accommodation for ladies on board this packet is very superior; the fares are reasonably low; and the advantage of conveying that indispensable encumbrance—the luggage—from London to Antwerp without a "transfer," will be appreciated by every head of a "family."

The sail down the Thames is fraught with characteristics full of interest. A perfect forest of masts, belonging to ships of all sizes and nations, looms out in the Pool. Colliers, coasters, steamboats, and river craft, throng the Thames in every direction, and the fleet of merchantmen, and the restless activity seen along the banks, give a vast conception of the glories of that commerce which has enriched the city of London. As the vessel proceeds cautiously on, we are interested by the granaries and wharfs on each side, recognised as the largest in the world.

The *Tower* is on the northern bank of the Thames. It is a large pile of building, including an area of more than twelve acres, and owes its irregularity to having been erected and enlarged by various sovereigns at distant periods of time. Besides being the repository of the regalia, it is now used as a garrison and arsenal St. Katharine's Docks, adjacent to the Tower, occupy twenty-four acres, and were opened 1828.

The *London Docks* come next, covering an area of thirty-four acres. In the vaults more than 65,500 pipes of wine can be stowed.

The *Thames Tunnel* affords a curious and convenient communication between Wapping and Rotherhithe. It is thirteen hundred feet long, and passes underneath the river at the depth of sixty-three feet. It was opened in 1843, and cost £600,000.

The *West India Docks* extending across the northern extremity of the Isle of Dogs from Limehouse to Blackwall, were opened in 1832, and formed the first establishment of the kind in London.

The *Commercial Docks* are seen on the other side of the river.

Deptford, with its docks and ship-yards, next claims our notice. A short distance further and the "*Dreadnought*" is seen before us. It is now used as a marine hospital.

Greenwich, with its fine observatory and hospital, standing out boldly and picturesquely from the clustering foliage of the park, greets our view. For its description and history, see *Bradshaw's Guide through London and its environs*. The Isle of Dogs is on the opposite side of the river, and an abrupt turn in the river brings us to

Blackwall, with its pier and the handsome terminus of the Blackwall Railway.

Woolwich, with its rotunda, cannon-foundry, arsenal, and barracks, is now seen, and

Erith, with its pretty rural church, immediately after.

Gravesend, with the slope of the windmill-hill rising proudly behind the town, will next attract our notice. Tilbury Fort, with its gate or blockhouse of the time of Henry VIII., lies across the river; and the widening expanse of water, enlivened by the constant transit of vessels, presents to us a moving panorama of animated interest.

From hence to the Nore there is nothing on either side of the river deserving of a detailed notice.

We sail almost in a straight line from the Thames to the Scheldt. The latter stream is situated immediately opposite the mouth of the English river and the port of London. It caught the eye of Napoleon as suitable for a two-fold purpose, either to annoy the English in war, or rival them in commerce. Entering the West Scheldt at the mouth of the river, we see, on the left, Walcheren, the most extensive of the nine islands forming the province of Zeeland. The district lies many feet below the level of the sea. Various branches of the river Scheldt separate the islands one from the other, which are protected from the inroads of the ocean by sand banks and dykes, or sea walls, measuring more than 300 miles in extent, and kept in repair at an annual

cost of 2,000,000 florins. These dykes are divided by engineers into two classes, called *polders calamiteux*, and *polders non-calamiteux*—the former maintained at the expense of government, and the others by private individuals. The country is as it were, partitioned out by dykes, the interior defences serving as a barrier against the further ravages of the flood, should the outer dykes break. The great dyke of West Kappel ruptured in 1808, and the waters burst in, inundating the greater part of the island. In the streets of Middleburg the sea was up to the roofs of the houses, and the strength of its walls only saved the town from being destroyed. Corn and madder are the staple produce of the province, which is very fertile. As we ascend the Scheldt, we see, now and then, peering over the artificial mounds enclosing them, the tops of the spires, roofs, and tall chimneys of the towns and villages in which the province is very populous. The inhabitants of Zeeland are extremely industrious.

Cadsand we see to the right, facing Walcheren.

FLUSHING—(Inns: Engel, and Gouden Appel) is the first town we see on our left. It is situated on the right bank of the river, contains a dockyard, naval arsenal, and has a population of 7,000. The largest merchant vessels are enabled to get up to the town, and unload at the quays, by means of two deep and wide canals communicating with the sea. A great part of the town was destroyed in 1809, when it was bombarded and taken by the English, under Lord Chatham, on which occasion, three hundred of the inhabitants perished. This cruel act was the only result of the naval expedition of 1809, which consisted of thirty-seven ships of the line, twenty-three frigates, and eighty-two gun-shot boats, with a force of one hundred thousand men. The defences of Flushing have since been much strengthened. The fort of Rammekens, on the east, and those of Breskens on the opposite side of the river, near three miles wide, together with the works of Flushing, completely command the entrance to the mouth of the river.

This place is remarkable as the birth-place of Admiral de Ruiter, to whom a statue has been erected. The town hall and two churches, together with one hundred houses, were destroyed by the bombs and congreve rockets of the English. We can see at West-Kappel, to the best perfection, the construction of the dykes. There is a gap in the Dunes at this point, which is defended by a dyke four thousand seven hundred yards long, and thirty-one feet high: upon the stability of this, the safety of the island mainly depends. Diligences run from Flushing every hour to

MIDDLEBURG, the capital of Zeeland, containing about 14,000 inhabitants. It is a very clean town, and has a magnificent town hall, with twenty-five statues of the Counts of Flanders and their Countesses. This town is famed as the spot where the telescope was invented, in 1601, by Hans Lippershey, a spectacle maker. Walcheren has a most unhealthy climate. On the right bank of the river we see Zuid Beveland.

BERGVLIET, a small town, a short distance off, on the left bank, is only famous as the birth-place of William Beukels, who invented, in 1336, the art of curing herrings. In the church here, a monument was erected to him, and Charles V. and his sister, the Queen of Hungary, visited it through respect to his memory, who founded for Holland, the great staple trade of her wealth. An inundation, in 1377, which drowned nineteen small towns and their inhabitants, detached Biervliet from the continent, but every acre lost has since been recovered by Dutch energy and industry.

TERNEUSEN is seen to the left. The sluice gates closing the entrance to the new canal, extending to Ghent, are close by it. This canal is 15 feet deep, and gives and serves as a drain to carry off the waters of the district through which it passes. There are sluices at Sas Van Gend, which can lay the entire country under water. Piers and breakwaters of piles or masonry protect the artificial embankments of the Scheldt from the currents and floating masses of ice. Both banks of the Scheldt, below this place, belong to Holland, but the river flows through the Belgian territory. After we pass the terminatory point of the island of Zuid Beveland, which is separated from the mainland by a strait, a passage called Kreek Baky Antwerp, with its tall and lofty spires, is seen as we approach Forts Lillo (*r*) and Liefkenshoek (*l*). These two forts completely command a view of the passage of the river. Up to 1839 they appertained to the Dutch, in whose hands they remained after the Belgic Revolution. In that year they were dismantled and given up to the Belgians, in exchange for Venloo, and in compliance with the treaty of the Quadruple Alliance.

The Polders are seen on the left bank above Fort Liefkenshoek. These remained under water during the contest with the Dutch. Before arriving at Antwerp, we pass several other forts. The Duke of Parma, in 1585, threw across the Scheldt his celebrated bridge, 2,400 feet long, between the Callo on the left, and Oordam on the right, by means of which he closed the navigation of the river, and so cut off all supplies from the besieged city of Antwerp, which caused it chiefly to surrender. It was guarded at either point by two forts, and on it were mounted 27 pieces of cannon. Beside, it was a protecting fleet, which was to assist in repelling any attack.

A foreign engineer residing at Antwerp invented fire-ships, which were sent against the bridge and blew up one of the stockades, killing 800 Spanish soldiers. Another attempt was made by the besieged to destroy the bridge, but it failed, and Antwerp had to surrender.

Opposite the *Fort of St. Laurent*, immediately below Antwerp, a young Dutch officer, Van Speyk, blew himself and his ship up, when boarded by the Belgians. A monument for this suicidal act, has been erected to his memory.

Antwerp.—(In French, *Anvers.*)—Hotels:

The Hotel St. Antoine, one of the best in Europe; much frequented by the English for the excellent accommodation it affords, and its table d'hôte, which is deservedly celebrated.

The Hotel du Parc. This hotel cannot be too highly recommended for its comfort, cleanliness, civility, and charges.

Hotel du Grand Laboureur, Place de Meir, a clean comfortable house, in a good situation.

The Hotel Rubens has been enlarged, and considerably improved.

Barber's Ship Hotel, on the Quay, a clean and respectable commercial house.

Ship Broker, Mr. B. Kennedy, agent of the General Steam Navigation Company.

It is 60 miles from the sea, 27½ from Brussels, 82 from Ghent, 156½ from Cologne, and 256½ from Paris. The Post Office is in the Place Verte. A British Consul is resident. On the Quay Van Dyck, on the opposite bank of the river, is the station of the Direct railway to Ghent. Omnibuses call at the hotels. The stand for Vigilantes is by the Post Office and Place de Meir.

> "Astonished, I beheld the adjoining port,
> Belgium's emporium, and the famed repute
> Of riches maritime; a wondrous sight."

The commercial capital of Belgium is situated on the banks of the Scheldt. It is celebrated for its magnificent docks, constructed under the direction of Napoleon, which are capable of receiving two thousand ships. At a former period of its history, Antwerp contained a population of 200,000 souls, and at this instant it still appears a bustling thriving city, with only 80,000 persons, who find employment in the occupations afforded by its maritime commerce, and its manufactories of black silk, its sugar refineries, its manufacture, bleaching, and embroidery of lace. Antwerp possesses several large and spacious streets with more splendid mansions than there are suitable inhabitants for. But although it is still a comparatively flourishing city, and carries on a maritime trade with the whole world, and the Bourse, or Change, is still filled with the modern merchant or shipowner, yet its ancient greatness has departed, though the mansions of its once-merchant princes still remain as memorials of its former greatness.

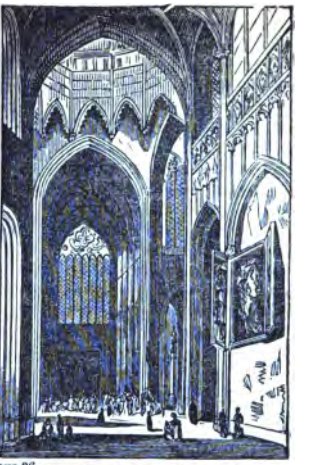
Tradition ascribes its origin to a giant, who inhabited a fortress on the banks of the Scheldt, and exacted a heavy tribute from all who wished to cross the stream, under pain of losing their right hand. This continued until Brabon (who gave his name to Brabant) succeeded in destroying the monster, whose right hand he cut off, and threw it into the river, thence the residence of the giant obtained the name of Handwerpen, from hand, werpen, to throw. The memory of this fabulous legend is preserved in the city arms, which contain two amputated hands, a triangular castle. It is, however, historically certain that this town was in existence as early as the fourth century. In 630 a church dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul was built by St. Amand, who first preached the Gospel here. The town was afterwards ravaged by the Normans, and from 836 to 960 was in the possession of the Moors, who were annihilated in the latter year by the inhabitants of Flanders. In the 12th century the commercial privileges granted to Antwerp by the Dukes of Brabant, had attracted so many strangers, that the town was insufficient to contain themselves and in 1384 John II. enlarged it considerably. Its harbour was open to ships of all nations, and Antwerp became in the 16th century, the first commercial city in the world. The Scheldt was navigable for the largest vessels, being 20 feet deep at low water, and 44 feet at high water. At this

period the population of the city exceeded 200,000, among whom were 300 painters and 124 goldsmiths; 500 vessels entered the harbour daily, and 2,500 was the average number of those at anchor before the city. The taxes received in the city annually amounted to 2,000,000 florins (£160,000), the sums circulated every year by the commerce of the town exceeded 500,000,000 (£40,000,000). During the reign of the emperor Charles V., a merchant of Antwerp, named Daens, having received the honour of his sovereign's company at dinner, closed the repast by throwing into the flames the Emperor's acknowledgment for 2,000,000 florins, which he had lent him, saying that the loan was more than repaid by the honour of the visit. It was on this occasion that the Emperor made the remarkable reply, which, coming from such a mouth, is a never-to-be-forgotten tribute to the dignity of commerce, "My friends! the nobles pillage me, the men of letters instruct me, but the merchants enrich me." From the time of the independence of the United Provinces, the importance of Antwerp gradually declined; the Dutch, with their usual policy, having made themselves masters of the Scheldt, blocked up the entrance of the harbour, and by that means transferred to Amsterdam the greater part of the commerce of Antwerp. In 1576, the Spanish garrison having been left for a long time without pay, rose in a revolt, burnt the townhouse, pillaged the city, putting to the sword more than 10,000 inhabitants. In 1582, the Duke de Alençon, having been unsuccessful in his attempt to gain the hand of Elizabeth of England, arrived in Antwerp, where he was inaugurated Duke of Brabant, in pursuance of the treaty made in 1580, at Plessis-les-Tours. In 1583, the Duke contrived to introduce a numerous body of French troops into the territory, with whose assistance he endeavoured to establish himself as the absolute king of the Low Countries, but, being defeated in his attempt by the resolute resistance of every class of the inhabitants, he retired to Chateau-Thierry, where he died of grief, in June, 1584. It was at Antwerp that the celebrated truce, for twelve years, between Belgium and the United Provinces was signed, on the 9th of April, 1609. In 1700, the Duke of Marlborough took the town, and in 1746 it was successfully besieged by the French, but restored to Austria in 1748, by the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle. After the French revolution it was frequently taken and re-taken by the French and Austrians, but remained quietly in the possession of the former from 1794 until 1814, when it became part of the new kingdom of the Netherlands. By treaty made between France and Holland, in 1795, the mouth of the Scheldt was re-opened, since that period, the commerce of Antwerp has been reviving, and, as the navigation of the Scheldt is now declared open, it is fast regaining, at the expense of Amsterdam, the commercial advantages of which it had been deprived. There is no town in Belgium which possesses so much attraction as Antwerp. It literally abounds in the riches of art, and several days, at least, should be devoted to an attentive examination of its treasures. The churches claim our first notice.

The *Cathedral of Notre Dame* is the most splendid Gothic building in Europe. It was commenced about the middle of the thirteenth century and occupied 84 years in building. It is 500 feet long by 230 wide, and 360 high, and contains 230 vaulted arcades, supported by 125 columns. The tower is 466 feet high, and the ascent to it is by 622 steps; it was commenced in 1422 from designs by the architect Amelius, and finished in 1518. The exquisite lightness and purity of proportion exhibited in this tower are unequalled; the view from the summit extends over an immense expanse of flat country. It was intended to have a second tower of the same height, which was commenced, but was never built higher than the first gallery. In 1540 a chime of 60 bells was added to the tower. On entering the cathedral by the principal nave, the eye is struck with the magnificent cupola; in the ceiling is seen the Virgin surrounded by Angels with unfolded wings. Approaching the choir we perceive the grand altar, executed in marble from the designs of Rubens, and ornamented with his immortal work representing the Assumption. In this cathedral are also the Elevation of the Cross, consisting of a centre with two wings, and the Descent from the Cross, to which have been appended, as wings, the Visitation and Purification of Mary. These pictures are in Rubens' best style, the anatomical precision with which every muscle is delineated by the Elevation is beyond praise; in the Descent the right arm of our Saviour deserves particular notice. It would be impossible to particularise in detail all the objects of interest in this splendid



Page 26. Notre Dame, Antwerp.



Page 26. Interior of Notre Dame, Antwerp



Page 27. Pulpit in St. Andrew's Antwerp



Page 27. St. James's Church, Antwerp.

building, but we must mention the chapel of the Sacrament, the altar of which, executed by Verbuiggen, represents the Holy Ark, and is ornamented by a splendid picture of the Disciples at Emmaus, by Herreyres; the portraits of Luther, Calvin, Erasmus, and the other now celebrated reformers, contained in a picture representing our Saviour disputing with the Doctors, by Franck, the elder. The tomb of Ambrose Cappello, seventh bishop, deserves particular praise, the pulpit, also by Verbruggen, the white marble figure sculptured by Scheemakes, on the tomb of Van Delft; the mausoleum of the printer, Moretus, enriched by the pencil of Rubens, and an exquisite picture of the Marriage of Cana, by Martin de Vas. This cathedral formerly contained 32 altars, all of white marble, but one only escaped the devastating fury of the revolutionary mob. Near the foot of the tower, outside the cathedral, is the tomb of Quentin Matsys, with this inscription: "Connubialis amor de mulicbra fecit appelem." This epitaph commemorates the fact of Matsys having abandoned his original trade of a blacksmith, in order to study painting and render himself worthy of the hand of his beloved, the daughter of Flors, a painter, who had resolved to have none but an artist for a son-in-law. After indefatigable study for many months, Matsys began to hope that he should succeed in his new undertaking, but had not determined in what manner to make his first attempt to win the professional approbation of Flors, when being one day in the artist's study, his attention was struck by a singular painting called the Fallen Angels, which Flors had just finished, after immense labour, and which he considered as his masterpiece. Actuated by a sudden and irresistible impulse, Matsys seized a pencil and painted an enormous bee crawling on the thigh of one of the Angels. Such an exploit would have ruined the young aspirant with most artists, but Flors had seen enough to appreciate the talent displayed in the execution, and not only forgave the singular manner of its development, but rewarded the artist with his daughter's hand. The picture is still preserved in the Museum. Near this tomb is the famous well, the iron work of which was entirely made by Matsys with the hammer, and without the use of files, proving that he was as eminent in his original trade as in his adopted profession. On Sundays and high festivals the masses of the great German composers are admirably performed in the cathedral.

The church next in importance is that of *St. James*; it is of great extent, and adorned with a number of Ionic columns in marble, supporting the great entrance; the marble gallery and the grand altar, inlaid with white and black marble, and supported by twisted columns, are perfect specimens of art. In this church is the tomb of Rubens; near it is a picture by himself, representing the infant Jesus sitting on his mother's knees, surrounded by a number of figures, all of which are portraits of the painter, his wives, and family; one of the females represents the original of the celebrated Chapeau de Paille. The pulpit, chastely and elegantly sculptured by Willemsens, merits attention, as do all the windows. The various chapels, 28 in number, are built with marble of different colours; in that dedicated to the Holy Sacrament, is a splendid picture of the Last Supper, by Otto Vennius, and three admirable pieces of sculpture, St. Peter, by Werbruggen, St. Paul, by Willemsens, and the First Person of the Trinity, by Quellyn; and in that of St. Roch is a magnificent picture of the saint, by Seghers. The Last Judgment, by Van Heemsen, is a singular picture, deserving attention from the peculiarly vivid tint which the robes have retained, though more than 300 years have elapsed since it was painted. There are numerous other works of great merit, but it is sufficient to draw the attention of the tourist to the above as the principal.

The *Church of St. Andrew* was made a parochial church in 1529, by Margaret of Austria, the sister of Charles V. of Germany, on the occasion of her signing with Louisa of Savoy, Duchess of Augouléme, the mother of Francis I. of France, the treaty of Cambay, which, negotiated and concluded by the talents of two women, brought to a termination (though unfortunately but for a short time) the long pending wars between those powerful and rival princes. In this church are numerous marble altars of great beauty, and several fine pictures, the principal of which are the Martyrdom of St. Andrew, by Otto Vennius, and the Guardian Angel, by Quellyn. It also contains a portrait of Mary, Queen of Scots, and a marble mausoleum executed to her memory at the expense of two English ladies.

The parochial *Church of St. Paul* was built in

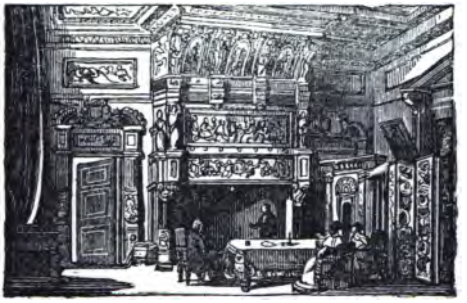
1246 by Henry III., Duke of Brabant, and contains numerous fine paintings, among which are the Adoration of the Shepherds and the Scourging of Christ, by Rubens; the Descent from the Cross, by Cels; Christ in the Garden, and the Seven Works of Mercy, by Teniers the elder; Christ bearing the Cross, by Van Dyck; a Head of Christ, by Otto Venius; Christ Crucified, by Jordaens; and St. Dominic, copied from Correggio, by Crayer. A globe, with Time holding an Arrow, which points to the hours in succession, forms the clock, and is a curious piece of mechanism. Near the entrance of this church is the celebrated representation of Mount Calvary, beneath which is the Tomb of Christ, containing an image of the Saviour in a shroud of superb silk, surrounded by a vivid picture of Purgatory, the flames of which are reflected on every side, while the horridly grotesque expression of the tormented souls inspires, at first sight, a sentiment of involuntary awe, which stifles and subdues the perceptions of the ridiculous arising from a more detailed examination of the same.

In the *Church of the Augustines* is an admirable picture by Van Bree, a living artist. It represents the Baptism of St. Augustine, and is remarkable for the beauty of its colouring. The Martyrdom of St. Appolonius, by Jordaens, St. Augustine's Vision, by Van Dyck, and a series of designs representing the principal events of the life of St. Augustin, are not to be passed over without notice. The pulpit and the grand altar, the one carved the other sculptured by Verbruggen, are also much admired. The church of St. Anthony contains only two good pictures, a Dead Christ, by Van Dyck, and St. Francis receiving the infant Christ from the hands of his mother, by Rubens. The church of St. Charles Borromeo was formerly the most costly edifice of its size in Europe; it was commenced by the Jesuits in 1614, and finished in 1621. The most boundless expense was lavished on it; the finest marble was brought from Genoa for its construction, and the whole was completed from the designs of Rubens. The great altar was formed of marble, porphyry, jasper, and gold; and the shrines of the Virgin and St. Ignatius were of dazzling magnificence. But this splendid edifice was destroyed by lightning in 1718, and the present imitation of it in stone has supplied its place. The most remarkable pictures are, Simeon in the Temple, by Delm; the Assumption, by Schut, and a Priest administering the Sacrament to a Knight, by Crayer. In the chapel of St. Ignatius is a communion-table of Carrara marble, sculptured in the finest style of art, by Van Papenhaved. The Museum is the finest in the kingdom, and contains 127 pictures by the first masters of the Flemish school; among them (in addition to the picture of the Fallen Angels we have before mentioned) are the Martyrdom of St. John, the Burial of Christ, and the Head of John the Baptist, by Quentin Matsys; a Holy Family, the Virgin interceding for the souls in Purgatory, the Communion of St. Francis, Jesus shewing his wounds to St. Thomas, the Adoration of the Magi, St. Anne teaching the Virgin to read (an exquisite picture of still life), Christ between the Two Thieves, and numerous others by Rubens (the last mentioned picture is, perhaps, the finest specimen of the artist's genius; the impenitent thief is depicted with a fidelity almost too horrible to be contemplated); a Dead Christ, Christ on the Cross, St. Catherine of Sienna, St. Dominic, and others, by Van Dyck; St. Luke before the Proconsul, the Charity of St. Nicholas to a Poor Family, and others, by Otto Vennius; the Last Supper, the Adoration of the Shepherds, and others, by Jordaens; the Resurrection, by Martin de Vos; the Adoration of the Magi, by Albert Durer; Portrait of St. Ignatius surrounded by a garland of flowers, by Seghers and Schut; &c. The chair of Rubens is likewise preserved here, and in an adjoining apartment is a fine collection of casts. In the garden of the Museum are several busts, and a bronze statue of Mary of Burgundy ornamenting her tomb. She was drowned in attempting to save the life of her dog, whose image likewise forms part of the monument. This Museum may always be visited by strangers without difficulty. There are also several private collections, which are shewn to travellers with great readiness; the most remarkable is that of M. Van Lancker, in the place de Mer, which is rich in most carefully selected specimens of the best masters. There is also a Museum of Natural History in the Rue du Convent, which is worthy of attention. There is a public Academy for paintings, sculpture, architecture, and engraving, which was originally founded in 1454, and was taken under immediate patronage of royalty in



Page 25.

View of Antwerp.



Marriage Hall, Antwerp.



Page 30.

The Bourse, Antwerp.

1817. An immense number of young artists study there. A society for the encouragement of the fine arts has long been established, which distributes prizes every third year, to artists of merit; the allotting of the prizes is preceded by an exhibition, to which none but the works of living and native artists are admitted.

The *Citadel* was originally built in 1568, by Pacciotto and Cerbelloni, under the direction of the Duke of Alva; it is of immense strength, being in the form of a pentagon, with six bastions, which command each other, and are defended by deep and broad trenches. This fortress formerly contained the bagne, or place of detention for criminals condemned to hard labour. It contains fifteen wells, and a handsome church, in which protestant service is performed. When Carnot was governor of Antwerp, under Napoleon, he spared no pains to strengthen these fortifications, and succeeded, as he thought, in rendering them impregnable, but they opposed a very ineffectual resistance to the progress of the English arms in 1814, when the town was taken, after a bombardment which nearly destroyed the whole of the docks. But the event which gives the citadel of Antwerp its greatest interest in modern times, is it siege and surrender to the arms of France at the close of the year 1832. From the period of the revolution, which divided Belgium from Holland in 1830, the Dutch had retained possession of the citadel, which commands not only the navigation of the Scheldt, but holds the entire city of Antwerp at its mercy. The forts below the town, on each side of the river, were also in the hands of the Dutch, so that the late monarch had the control of the commerce of Antwerp as effectually as at any period during his reign. To put an end to the incongruous state of things, after upwards of two years spent by Great Britain and France in fruitless endeavours to effect a pacification between the parties, these two powers resolved upon employing force to compel the King of Holland to relinquish a position which gave him so decided an advantage, and which also kept both countries in a state of agitation and warlike preparation, the evils of which were not very inferior to those of war itself. A combined English and French squadron was therefore dispatched to blockade the mouth of the Scheldt by sea, while an imposing French force, under Marshal Gerard, proceeded to lay siege to the citadel and the adjacent forts by land. The French army was much larger than was deemed necessary for the mere reduction of the fortress, but the Prussians had established a large corps of observation on the right of the Meuse, and the King of Holland, on his side, had levied a powerful force, which was kept ready for action within a few leagues from Antwerp; consequently, in order to be ready for every contingency, the army under Marshal Gerard was such as to ensure its success; it consisted of nearly 50,000 infantry, 6,000 cavalry, and a tremendous train of artillery. The siege of 1832 commenced on the 29th November, and terminated on the 23rd of January, 1833, in the surrender of the garrison. The French, under Marshal Gerard, amounted to 66,000 men. The late Duke of Orleans commanded the troops in the trenches. The best proof that could be given of the determination and bravery with which General Chasse had defended the trust confided to him, was found in the state of the fortress when entered by the victors, all the places which had been built and considered bomb-proof were discovered to be in a state of utter devastation; heaps of ruins, black and smoking from recent conflagration, marked where buildings had previously stood, and even the hospital which contained the sick and wounded, and amputated soldiers, and which was so placed as to be, at least comparatively secure, was found to have been so injured as to threaten momentarily to fall upon the heads of the inmates; the loss of the besieged was stated at 90 killed, 349 wounded, and 67 missing; that of the French, 108 killed and 687 wounded. The order of the day of the French Marshal stated that 14,000 metres (between eight and nine miles) of trenches had been opened during the siege, and 63,000 cannon-balls fired at the citadel. An application through a laquai du place to the Hôtel de Ville will obtain an *admission* to see the citadel.

The *Hôtel de Ville* is situated in the principal market-place, in which the markets are held every Wednesday and Friday. It was built in 1581, and enlarged in 1713, by pulling down twenty-nine houses. It has a frontage of 250 feet long, and is adorned with statues of the Virgin, Justice, and Prudence, with their attributes. The whole front is covered with ornamental sculpture. In

this building is an extensive Public Library, and a collection of ancient and modern pictures.

The *Bourse* is principally remarkable as having been the model from which Sir Thomas Gresham formed his design for the Royal Exchange of London; it was commenced in 1531, burnt down in 1583 and finally completed in 1584. It is one hundred and eighty feet long by one hundred and forty wide, surrounded by forty-four stone columns, supporting a gallery. It has two towers, with a clock and a sun-dial. Above the Exchange is the Academy of Painting, and beneath it are subterranean warehouses for the use of the merchants. The form of the City of Antwerp resembles a strung bow, the string being represented by the Scheldt, in contains twenty-three public squares and upwards of two hundred streets. The most beautiful is the place de Meir in which is the royal palace, which was purchased by Napoleon, and furnished by him for his own residence. It contains a few fine paintings. In the place Verte, a square handsomely planted with trees, are held on the 17th of May, and on the 16th of August, fairs which last thirty days, for merchandise of all kinds; here also is the handsome building inhabited by Carnot, while governor of Antwerp. In the square, called the place Vendredi, is a house the front of which is embellished with a figure of Hercules accompanied by a woman, bearing the inscription "Labore et Constantia." This was formerly the printing house of Christopher Plantin and his successor, Moretus. The town also contains a Theatre, a Circus for the exhibition of horsemanship, an Athenæum, a Mont-de-Piété, a Foundling Hospital, four Asylums, one of which is for foreigners, and five Hospitals. Antwerp is the birth-place of Crayer, Rubens, Van Dyck, Jordaens, the two Teniers, and Ommegank, all painters of the first class; Edelink the engraver, Ortelius the geographer; Grammage, Butkers, Sanderus, and Vammeteren, historians; Moretus the printer, and Stockmans, whose legal decisions are of the greatest authority in the Belgic courts. The house of Rubens still exists; the street in which it is situated now bears the name of the painter. The public amusements of Antwerp are not very attractive, but the private society is excellent, and the numerous associations called "harmonies" in which the best compositions of the best masters are admirably performed by amateurs, will afford great pleasure to the lover of music. Admission to these meetings is readily obtained by any stranger of respectability. There are public baths in the place Verte and in the Esplanade. The environs of Antwerp afford beautiful walks, particularly in the park, which is situated just outside the gate leading to Brussels Steamers from Antwerp to London twice a week.

Post Office, Place Verte.—Letters can be posted at any of the Branch Offices, at the Bourse, &c.

Conveyances.—Railway trains to Ghent direct; to Malines and Brussels; to Malines, Liége, Verviers, Aix-la-Chapelle, and Cologne.

Steamers to Rotterdam daily in summer; to London every Sunday and Wednesday; to Hull every Wednesday.

Route 5.

Bruges to Courtray.

Bruges.—See preceding Route. The first station arrived at is

Thorout, a small town situated in a fertile district, remarkable for the manufacture of coarse woollen cloth and excellent lace. Its only objects of attraction are the large Collegiate Church and *Stadthuis*. The Castle of Wynendale is close by. It was in this place that the Bishop of Lincoln and his colleagues negociated the marriage of Edward, Prince of Wales, with the daughter of Philip, King of France, and that of Edward I., the Prince's father, with the sister of that monarch.

Lichtervelde, a station of no importance.

Roulers, a small town picturesquely situate on the Mander, amidst beautiful meadows. The church of St. Michael, to the rear of the west side of the market-place, a small structure with a beautiful spire, and the *Stadthuis*, an old building situated in the market-place, are worth a visit.

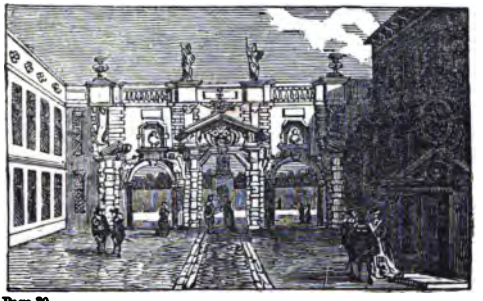
Iseghem, a station of no importance, where the railway crosses the Lys, and arrives at

Courtray.—See route 1.

From Bruges to Courtray.—The trains correspond with the government trains going to Ostend, Ghent, Brussels, and Antwerp. Tickets for Ostend, Ghent, Brussels, Liége, Mouscron and Tournay, are delivered at Bruges, Thourout, Roulers, Iseghem, and Courtray; and in the great stations tickets are delivered for Bruges, Thourout, Lichtervelde, Iseghem, Courtray. Passengers arriving from Paris by the night train, or



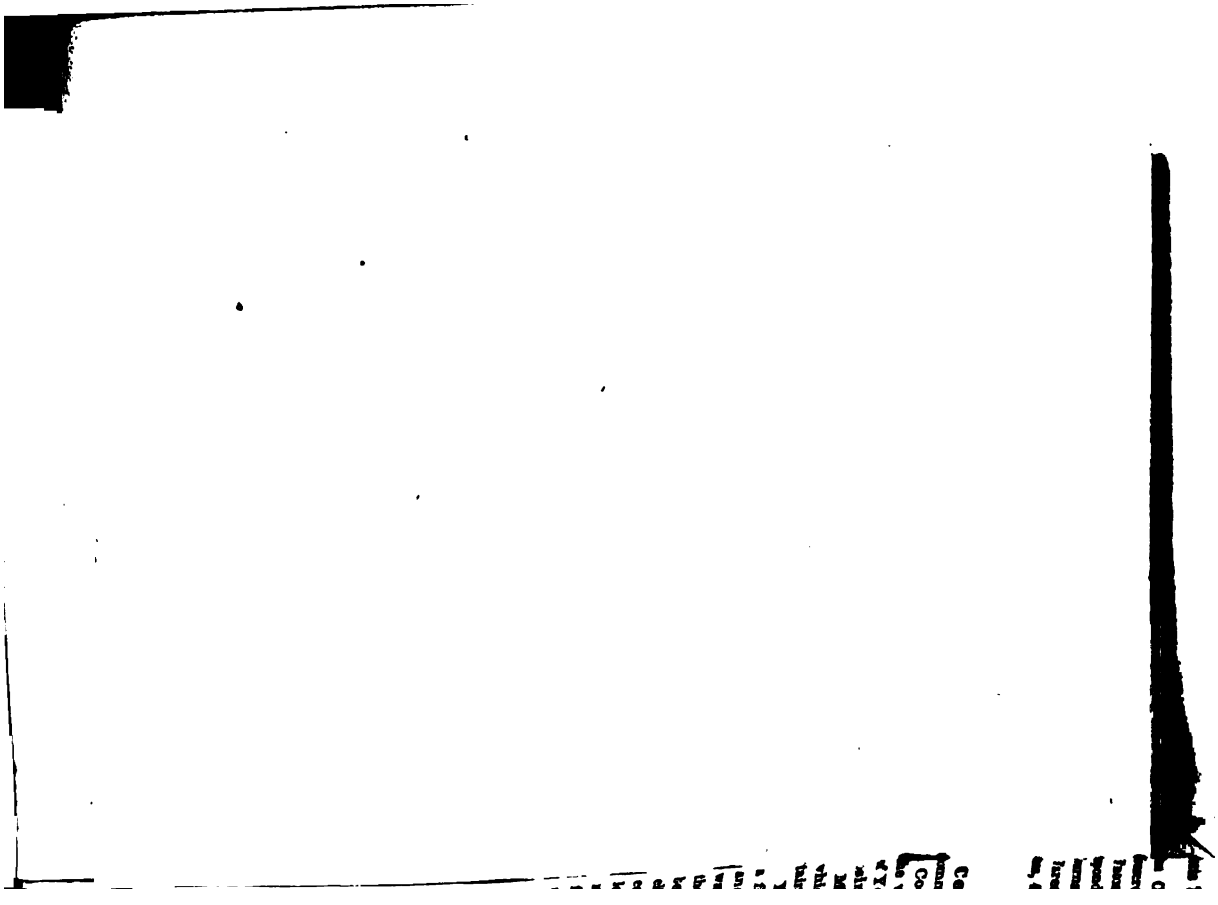
Page 30. Theatre, Antwerp.



Page 30. Rubens' House, Antwerp.



Page 31. *Les Halles, Ypres.*



from Calais by the 2 a.m. train, will find at Mouscron a train going direct to Ostend.

FROM COURTRAY TO BRUGES.—Five trains correspond at Courtray with the trains for Mouscron, Tournay, Lille, and Paris, by the Northern Line. Fares between Bruges and Courtray: First class, 4 francs; second, 3 fr.; third, 2 fr.

ROUTE 6.

Courtray to Ypres.—There is railway communication opened between these places.

COURTRAY.—Route 1. On this route we pass the village of Blisegham, near which the Duke of York was defeated in 1793 by General Beaham, losing on the occasion 70 pieces of cannon.

MENIN, a fortified town, situated on the Lys, which separates France from Belgium. It contains a population of 8,000 persons.

YPRES—(Hotel, La Châtellenie Tete d'Or)—is a fortified town, situated on a beautiful plain, and containing 16,000 inhabitants. This place was formerly very unhealthy, in consequence of the marshes surrounding it, but these having been since drained, much of the fostidness of the climate has departed. In the 14th century it contained 200,000 inhabitants, and kept 4,000 looms constantly at work. It is famous for its manufacture of linen and thread, producing the famous linen which we call diaper, so much used throughout the world. With its former grandeur have departed the monuments of its early greatness, the only relic of which, now remaining, is the town house called

Les Halles, situated in the great market place. It is a long, low building, very extensive, built in the Gothic style of architecture.

The *Cathedral of St. Martin* may be worth a visit; it is built in the Gothic style, and contains a very neatly carved pulpit, and a painting, said to be by Van Eyck. The subject of it represents the story of the Fall of Man. In the choir a long stone points out to the visitor the tomb of Jansen, Bishop of Ypres, who died in 1683. He was founder of the sect called the Jansenists, and was long and violently persecuted by the Jesuits.

ROUTE 7.

Brussels to Mons and Quievrain.

Brussels.—Caution.—Travellers are recommended not to believe cab drivers and omnibus conductors, when they represent certain hotels as being full, but to insist upon being put down at the house they wish to go to.

Omnibuses from the station to the hotels, fare half-a-fr. each person, & a trifle extra for luggage

Hotels:—Hotel de Belle Vue, one of the most highly recommended hotels on the Continent; landlord, Mr. Proft.

Hotel de Flandre. This old-established and highly recommended hotel is still conducted by Madame Basten. It has been greatly enlarged, and the table d'hôte is as good as ever.

Hotel de l'Europe, a first-rate old established house, enjoying an excellent reputation.

Hotel de France, fronting the Park, most comfortable and much commended.

Hotel de Saxe, exceedingly good in every respect & close to the railway; landlord, Mr. Kervant

Hotel Windsor, a comfortable and reasonable family hotel.

Hotel de Hollande, a very clean, well-conducted, quiet, good house.

Grande Bretagne, well situated, in the Place Royale, and charges moderate.

Baily's Commercial Tavern, Rue du Musee. Ale and Porter on draft. Board and lodging on reasonable terms.

Horton's Prince of Wales English Tavern & Chop House, Rue Villa Hermosa, Montagne de la Cour—everything exceedingly clean & good. The landlord most obliging and attentive.

Boarding and Lodging House—Mrs. Haydon's, 27, Quartier Louise, is most respectable, and deserves our best recommendations. Mrs. Haydon has a similar establishment, the Chateau de Bel Oeil, at Spa.

The local attractions are numerous.

We have now to introduce this fair city to our readers, a city which has formed the subject of the warmest eulogiums from three of our greatest modern poets—Byron, Scott, and Southey—and no person who visits it in the present day will say that their praises are exaggerated or undeserved. No traveller, visiting the lower town, observes its noble streets and mansions, its magnificent arcade, known as the Passage de St. Hubert, inhabited by the mercantile part of the community, and then proceeds to the upper or "west end" of the city, commencing with the Place Royale, embellished by the church of St. Jacques sur Caudenberg, with its fresco painting, which is seen to much advantage when the sun

streams out its setting glories upon it, and illuminates the vivid colours with magical effect and the statue of the crusader, Godfrey of Bouillon, thence to the Place des Palais, and there admires the pleasing *coup-d'œil* formed by the King's Palace, the Palace of the Prince of Orange, the beautiful and umbrageous Park, the magnificent Rue Royale, the noble buildings in the Rue de la Loi, the splendid view from the Place du Congrès, but what will exclaim that the beauty of the tout ensemble, the neatness and cleanliness of this part of Brussels, render it one of the most charming cities in Europe, and impart a becoming dignity to the seat of the Belgian government.

Its history is replete with a succession of eventful scenes and tragical dramas of the most harrowing description. At one period depopulated by the plague, produced by thirteen months of consecutive rain; at another epoch its citizens decimated by the atrocious cruelties of the Duke of Alva, the Spanish Regent; by civil wars and revolutions; religious persecutions of the Protestants by the Catholics, of the Hebrews by the Christians. The successive dominion of the House of Austria, of Spain, of France, and of Holland, render its history one unvarying repetition of deeds of cruelty, bigotry, and intolerance.

Brussels is situated on the Senne, at 15° east longitude, and 50° 51′ north latitude.

Its meridian differs eight minutes from that of Paris, so that when it is noon in that capital, it is eight minutes past twelve at Brussels.

The city of Brussels, which is called in French Bruxelles, and in Flemish Brussel, is in the form of a pear, and is built partly on an acclivity, once covered by the forest of Soignie, and partly on a plain, which being intersected by various branches of the river Senne, was a perfect marsh, till a long course of draining and hard cultivation changed it into rich meadow land. Its name is supposed to be derived from Brug-Senne, (bridge over the Senne), corrupted into Brussels and Bruxelles. The climate of Brussels is temperate, and, although extremely variable, and somewhat moist, it is healthy, particularly in the higher part of the town. It has been computed, that during the year, upon an average, there are seventeen days of snowy weather, eleven of hail, and one hundred and forty-nine of rain. The manufactures of Brussels consist principally of its far-famed lace; printed cottons; carriages, remarkable for their elegance, comfort, light appearance, and solidity; beer of generally esteemed quality; printing and hanging papers; lithographic and printing establishments, especially of books; type foundries; sugar refineries; horse hair and woollen stuffs; brass and iron foundries; painted porcelains; furniture; soaps; gold and silver lace, and chemical productions. The method of counting money is in francs and centimes, the coin adopted by government. Having adopted all the French decimal measures, the metre is used, in Bruxelles, for long measure, the kilogramme for weight, and the litre for liquid measure.

The *Royal Square*, or La Place Royale, is one of the beautiful executions of the last century, by the architect Guyman. It presents a monumental aspect, and is remarkable for the grand regularity of its appearance. It is, however, to be deeply regretted that the triumphal entries had to be removed, owing to the necessity of making way for the establishment of convenient communications between the different parts of the city. An equestrian statue of Godfrey de Bouillon, the celebrated chief of the First Crusade, adorns the square. It is an execution in bronze, by M. E. Simonis

The *Park* is an enclosure in the higher town, forming a square divided into avenues, lined with trees, and intersected by beautiful walks ornamented with statues. It is a favourite promenade with the people of Brussels, and has three principal walks, planted with lofty trees. On Sundays, during summer, when the weather is fine, a military band plays from a pavillion near the green basin, or round garden, for the amusement of the promenaders of all classes, who move hither in crowds on these occasions. No time can be better selected by a stranger, for forming an idea of the luxury and fashion of Brussels than this, when a concert is given in the open air. This Park was the principal scene of action in the revolution of 1830; the marks of the bullets are yet to be seen in the trees. A fine basin in the centre, plentifully stocked with gold and silver fish, adds to the attractions of this delightful spot. On each side the principal walk, two valleys offer an agreeable retreat from the heat of the sun. In the valley to the right, a square basin of blue marble is deposited, which bears the following inscription:—



Page 31. View of Brussels.



Page 32. Place Royale.



Page 33. Palais de la Nation.

"Petrus Alexiovitz, Cæsar Magnus, Muscovicæ Dux, insidens margini hujus, fontes, aquam illius, nobilitavit; libato vino, hora post meridiem, tertiâ die 16 Aprilis anni 1717."

Which done into English, signifies that on such a day Peter the Great of Russia, being intoxicated, fell into this fountain.

The following are the principal buildings surrounding the Park:—

The *King's Palace*.—A large and vast edifice, presenting in its exterior neither attraction nor beauty. Its interior is magnificently furnished. Under the French, this Palace was the Hôtel de la Préfecture. Napoleon and the Empress Josephine lodged in it in 1807, and Maria Louise in 1811. It has, however, several suites of very noble rooms.

The *Gallery of Paintings* collected by King Leopold, is well worth visiting; moreover, there are several paintings of peculiar interest to English visitors: viz.: a portrait of the lamented Princess Charlotte, a beautiful one of the late Queen of the Belgians, several others of great merit and interest; for instance, those of the King of the French and his Queen, Marie Amelie; and last, though not least, two full length portraits of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, by Winterhalter.

The *Palace of the Prince of Orange* is close to the King's Palace. The late King of Holland erected it at the cost of the city, and presented it to that Prince, but is now to be appropriated to the use of the Duke de Brabant.

The *Chambers of Representatives*, or Palais de la Nation, are situated in the Rue de la Loi. They were built by the Empress Maria Theresa. There is nothing very remarkable connected with them, nor is there any object of attraction within them to particularize, except three pictures, one by Wappers, the Belgium *Trois jour*, the Battle of Woeringen, by De Keyzer, and the Battle of Waterloo.—It is entered from behind the Rue de l'Orangerie. Strangers are admitted during the debates.

The *Museum, or Le Palais des Beaux arts et de l'Industrie* is destined, as its name indicates, as a repository for the works of art and of national industry.

The first object of attraction in it is the Picture Gallery, which contains in its collection several remarkable productions of the great masters of the Flemish school. We first direct attention to the works of the foreign schools, of which we give a brief notice. We make, however, one exception to this rule, in directing attention to an admirably executed little portrait of the Chancellor, Sir Thomas More, by Holbein. Passing from this gem of the German school to the Italian collection, we notice two paintings attributed to Titian. We next notice the Noces de Cana, by Paul Veronèse, and another splendid work by the same master, St. Catherine adoring Jesus. The Holy Family will be found in this collection.

The *Venice Collection* contains Christ calling St. Peter, a Young Man placed under the protection of the Virgin by his patrons, Saints Nicholas, Louis Francis, and Joseph: this is an excellent painting, combining, with a happy arrangement, a brilliant execution. The Flight into Egypt and Adam and Eve, by Guido, are worth notice. The Italian school has, also, a Job visited by his Friends, and a St. Sebastin, the latter by Procaccini.

The *French School* contains the Saviour giving His Benediction, by Lesueur, a small St. Charles Borromeo, by Vouet, and a Calvary, by Courtois, &c. The other principal paintings to be seen in the gallery, are seven attributed to Rubens. Among them are the four following, which bear traces of that great master's style, the Martyrdom of St. Livien, the Adoration of the Magi, Christ falling under the Cross, and a Christ in the Tomb. St. Peter fishing, by De Crayer, Interior of Antwerp Cathedral, by Neefs. Very many valuable paintings, purchased at the King of Holland's sale, have been added to the collection, which, in all amounts to 300 paintings. The Collections of Painting and Natural History are open to the public on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays, but strangers can gain admittance on other occasions by exhibiting their passport. The works of Wappers, Gallai, De Keyser, and Verboekhoven are well worth attention, as specimens of the modern Belgian school of paintings. They are to be seen in the ante-room.

The *Burgundian Library*, containing ten thousand manuscripts, is well worth an inspection. The collection is an exceedingly valuable one, collected by the Dukes of Burgundy. The manuscripts are rich in precious miniature paintings, executed by Van Eyck's scholars. The Chronicle

of Hainault, the Psalter of Louis de Mâle, and the Missal of Matthias Corvinus, King of Hungary, should be seen. The Library contains 200,000 volumes, and has been formed by the union of the libraries of the State with that of Van Hultem, purchased at a cost of 315,000f. It is open each day, Sunday excepted, from nine to three. The reading room is exceedingly comfortable.

In the same building is the Museum of Natural History. In it are a series of the volcanic products of Vesuvius, and of the fossils of Maestrecht. Its zoological and mineralogical department contain some interesting specimens. In this building lectures are given on the various branches of science, at the expense of government, and to them all are admitted free.

Hôtel de Ville, in the Grand Place, is unquestionably one of the most beautiful monuments of Brussels, and one of the most magnificent of Belgium's municipal palaces. It stands on an elevated spot by itself, and commands the admiration of all visitors. The structure was commenced in 1401, and finished in 1411, after the plan of an architect called Van Ruysbroeck, and is built in the Lombardo Gothic style. The chief object of wonder of the building is the lofty tower, of Gothic open work, three hundred and sixty-four feet high, surmounting the principal façade. It formerly stood at the end of the building. The tower is crowned by a gilt copper figure of St. Michael, which serves as a weathercock, and is seventeen feet high. On the tapestries preserved in the interior, is represented the Abdication of Charles V., which took place in 1555, in the old Ducal Palace, burned down in 1783. This tower, so remarkable for its antiquity and architectural beauty, has lately undergone repair, and is now restored to its original perfection. The carvings and ornamental work were effaced during the French revolution. Critics, however, find fault with the architect for not placing the tower in the centre of the edifice.

The *Place* is one of the most singular in Europe, being a regular parallelogram, the four sides of which, though ornamented with buildings dissimilar in shape, and in the form of the architecture, is nevertheless consistent with the general plan. This square is larger than it appears to be. Opposite the Hôtel de Ville which is situated in this square, we see the Maison du Roi, built in 1515, after a plan by Keldermans, architect to Charles V. In this house the Counts, Egmont and Horn, passed the night previous to their execution, which took place in the Grand Square, and was witnessed, from a window, by Alva, by whose directions they were beheaded. Several of the buildings formerly belonged to corporate trades or companies who seemed to have endeavoured to surpass each other in the expenses they incurred for embellishments, and embodying the various forms of architecture introduced into the Low Countries, viz., a compound of the Gothic and the Morisco, equally as astonishing for its lightness and its boldness, as for the beauty of its forms, and the harmony of its proportions, introduced by the Spanish, who copied it from the Moors.

The *Collegiate Church of St. Gudule* is dedicated to St. Michael, patron of the city, and St. Gudule, niece of Pepin of Landen. The grand front in the Rue de la Cathedrale, surmounted by two lofty towers, which would have been carried considerably higher had there been sufficient funds. The original plan was to have thrown an arch over them at their present elevation, and to have reared upon it a third steeple. In the ninth age the site of this magnificent church was occupied by a mill. Lambert, Count of Louvain, erected there a temple, which was finished in 1047, at which period the body of St. Gudule, which had been preserved in the church of Saint Gery, was translated thither. A chapter of twelve canons was founded, which was afterwards carried to twenty-two. Henry, Duke of Brabant, demolished this temple in 1226; the present structure was commenced immediately afterwards, but was not finished till 1275. The workmen employed upon it earned daily a small coin called a brass pfenning; this pittance seems, however, to have been commensurate with the price of provisions at that period. The following dates mark some of the principal events connected with the church of St. Gudule: a whole volume would be insufficient to name them all:—

1435. The first meeting of the chapter order of the Golden Fleece, by Philip the Good.
1491. A synod of the diocese was held here, whose acts are preserved in manuscript.
1516. Grand meeting of the eighteenth chapter of the order of the Golden Fleece, by Charles V.

It is of Gothic architecture, in the form of a



Page 33. Museum.



Page 33 Grand Place.



Page 33 Maison du Roi.

cross, and is divided into three aisles. The grand entrance is approached by a flight of thirty-six steps. It was formerly ornamented with paintings in water-colours, executed on the walls, towards the close of the art, and it is to be regretted that they have been covered over with plaster. The side aisles are separated from the nave by pillars that support the roof, which is very lofty. Against each pillar rests a statue, ten feet from the floor. Those representing St. Peter and St. Philip are by Van Milder; those of St. Paul, St. Bartholomew, and St. Matthias, are by Jerome Dugernay, and are very superior to the others; the statue of St. John, St. James minor, and St. Matthew, are the work of Tobias Faidherbe; and those of St. James the major, and St. Simon, of Luke Faidherbe; the sculptor of that of St. Andrew is unknown. The pulpit, raised in the middle of the nave, is very remarkable. It was executed by Henry Verbruggen, of Antwerp, for the Jesuits of Louvain, in 1699. After their suppression, it was presented by Maria Theresa to the church of St. Gudule, where it was placed in 1776. This fine piece of sculpture may be said to be an epitome of Milton's sublime poem. Adam and Eve are represented, the size of life, as sustaining the globe; an Angel drives them from Paradise, and Death pursues them; the figure and countenance of Adam are admirably expressive. The cavity of the globe forms the pulpit, which rests on the tree of good and evil, laden with fruit, and decorated with appropriate animals; by the side of Adam are an eagle and an ostrich, and by that of Eve, a peacock, a parrot, and an ape. At the top of the tree is a canopy, supported by two angels, and by a female exhibiting the symbol of Truth. Beneath is the Virgin holding the Infant Jesus and a cross, with which they both crush the head of a serpent, whose body writhes about the tree.

Before proceeding farther, let us turn round to admire the choir lately erected, in such a manner as to throw open the magnificent representation of the Last Judgment, painted on, or rather in, glass, by Floris, usually called Frank Flos. This is superior to the paintings on glass executed by Van Ack, which are seen over the two doors in front of the choir. The organ, which is one of the finest in the country, was built by M. Devolder, of Ghent. In the aisles are eighteen pictures of inferior merit, representing the history of the host, which, according to tradition, was in the year 1370 carried off, and stabbed by some Jews, in their synagogue, situated in the Rue de Salazar, where, as we have already said, a chapel has since been erected. Five Jews were burnt alive on the occasion, on the spot which is now occupied by the hotel of the Duke of Aremberg. The mutilated host, from which blood is said to have issued, having been collected together, was restored with great solemnity, and from this period is dated the festival of the St. Sacrement des Miracles, which is celebrated every year, on the first Sunday after the 15th of July. It is then, too, that the kermesse of Brussels is held. On the same occasion are exhibited, during several days, in the church of St. Gudule, some large and splendid pieces of tapestry, on which are storied the interesting traditions just mentioned.

The Chapel called that of the *Holy Sacrament of Miracles*, at the left of the grand choir, was rebuilt in 1539. It is of large dimensions, having four windows, beautifully painted by Roger, of Brussels. The old tabernacle, which was of massive silver, was removed in 1792. The new one contains a Remonstrance in the shape of a sun in solid gold, enriched by precious stones; in this are deposited several of the miraculous hosts. The design of the altar-piece is grand, but it is overcharged with ornament. Rubens furnished the plan of the altar-piece, which was formerly raised in the centre of the church. On the right side of the altar of the Holy Sacrament is placed the monumental stone which covers the tomb of the Archduke Albert, whose remains were deposited there in 1621, invested with a friar's habit, and of the Infanta Isabella, who was buried there in 1633, in the costume of a nun of the order of St. Clare. Several other members of the same illustrious house were afterwards entombed in this vault, but were taken up and translated to Vienna in 1749. The same tomb also encloses the remains of Prince Charles of Lorraine, who died at Tervueren in 1780, very deeply regretted by the citizens of Brussels. Between this chapel and that of St. Mary Magdalen, which is very lofty, is seen a piece of wood fixed to the wall; this is a fraction of the beam in which the miraculous host was concealed during the troubles which lasted from 1579 to 1585.

Over the door of the sacristy is a small half

length figure of the Virgin, said to be the production of Francis Duquesnoy; whoever may have been the artist, it is considered a little chef-d'œuvre, the Infant in particular being finished with exquisite beauty.

The *Chapel of the Virgin*, styled *Notre Dame* was constructed in 1653, at a cost of 56,823 florins raised from the voluntary subscriptions of the citizens. The four windows are painted by Deisbuer, of Antwerp. They represent the principal events connected with the life of the Virgin, and exhibit portraits of the Emperors Ferdinand and Leopold I., of the Archduke Albert with the Infanta Isabella, and the Archduke Leopold. The altar, which is of black and white marble, was designed by Verspael. The Virgin over it was executed by Arnold Quellin.

The high altar of the church is modern, dating only from 1743; a widow having bequeathed a sum of 18,000 florins for the purpose of erecting one in white marble, this was raised on the plan of the architect Doukers. It is of the composite order, and owes the sculptured ornaments to the chisel of the elder Deroy. At the sides of the sanctuary are two statues of white marble, by Delvaux, one of St. Martin and the other of St. Benedict. They were brought from the Abbey of Affinghem, and were at one time destined for the Museum at Paris. The tabernacle is very rich; by an ingenious piece of mechanism the Remonstrance is lowered from it into the hands of the officiating priest. Above the altar is a square table, the top of which bears the arms of the Duke of Brabant. On the left is a superb mausoleum of black marble, named the tomb of the Dukes of Brabant, upon which reposes a brass gilt lion resting on a cushion. This figure, which weighs six thousand pounds, was cast in 1616, by Jérome de Montfort. The Archduke Albert erected this mausoleum to the memory of John II, Duke of Brabant, who died in 1312, of his wife Margaret, daughter of Edward, King of England, deceased in 1318, and of Philip I, who died in 1430. Some writers affirm that this monument encloses the ashes of Philip the Good but this doubtful. Opposite to this mausoleum and on the other side of the choir, is the sepulchral monument of Archduke Ernest, who died at Brussels 1595. This prince, clothed in mail, reposes on a cushion. His sword, armour, spurs, and gloves are near him, and there appears his motto, "Soli Deo Gloria." The choir is lighted by five windows, painted by Abraham Van Diepenbach, a pupil of Rubens. The loss of this style of art has long been regretted, but it is believed that an artist of Tournay, named Martelèque, has succeeded in restoring it. Two village scenes, each on one piece of glass, were exhibited by him a short time ago.

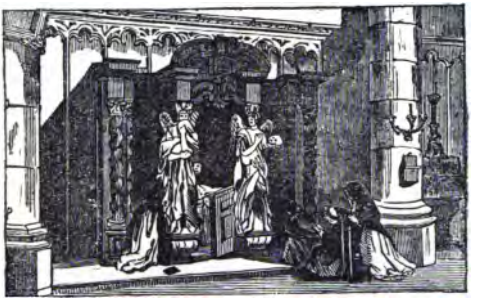
The *Square of the Mint*, or Place de la Monnaie, notwithstanding its irregularity, is one of the handsomest in the city; it possesses some elegant coffee-houses, the principal of which are the Suisse and the Milles colonnes, equal to any of the kind in Paris. It takes its name from the Mint, which faces the portico of the Royal Theatre. This square is the resort of fashionable loungers, speculators in the funds, chroniclers of false news, and of the dilettante, who swarm about the theatre.

The *Church of St. Nicolas* is of irregular but handsome architecture. It was considered the finest in Brussels. This church possesses a rich collection of paintings. The high altar is adorned by a production of Van Helmon, representing Jesus Christ restoring health to the child of Canea. The chapel of the Virgin has two good paintings by Janssens, one representing Joshua annihilating the Amalechites; the other, David penitent: two by Van Orley, St. Peter released by an Angel and St. Roch curing the infected, are appreciated by connoisseurs. There is a picture placed against one of the pillars which is much admired, and is supposed to be by Rubens it is a half length figure of the Virgin regarding with tenderness her sleeping Infant. It is difficult to conceive any thing more touching, or more charmingly executed, the drawing being extremely correct, and the flesh naturally coloured. This picture was presented to the church by a curate of the parish, who died some years since. Near the altar of the dead, is the chef-d'œuvre of a modern painter, d'Herreyns, of Malines; the subject is the Last Supper.

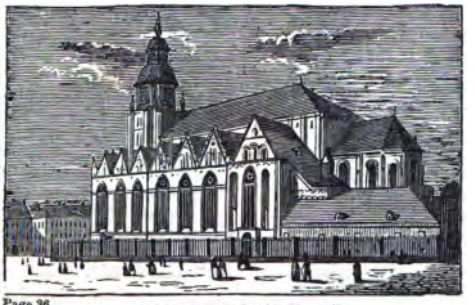
We next come upon the *Sablon*, so named from its having been covered with sand instead of being paved, in order to facilitate the exercise of troops, to which this square was appropriated. It is the largest in the town, and, although irregular, is very handsome. In the centre of it is a magnificent fountain of white marble, which Lord Bruce, Earl of Aylesbury, who had lived in Brussels forty years, ordered in his will to be



Page 34. **Church of St. Gudule.**



Page 34. **Confessional of St. Gudule.**



Page 36. **Notre Dame De la Chapelle.**



Page 34. St. Gudule's Gate.



Page 35. Pulpit in St. Gudule's.



Page 36. Tomb of the Archduke Ernest.



Interior of the Church of the Sablon.

erected, as a grateful memorial to the inhabitants of this city, of the kindness he had experienced from them, and the happiness he had ever enjoyed there. This admirable piece is by Berge. It represents Minerva seated, and holding the portraits of Maria Theresa and Francis I; on the right is Fame, on the left the Scheldt; a genius holds the ægis of Minerva. Lord Bruce occupied a house close to the Sablon church. His nephew raised this group of white Genoa marble, after a model furnished by the Count Callemberg; beneath are the arms of Lord Bruce, well sculptured. The railing round the monument is wire. We now proceed up the Petit Sablon, which formerly served as a cemetery, bleaching-ground, and stabling for the brotherhood of the Holy Ghost, of which we just now spoke. This place presents nothing of interest except the Hôtel d'Aremberg, where Rousseau long resided on a pension of fifteen hundred francs, with admission to the Duke's table.

Palais d'Aremberg, 17, Place du Petit Sablon. In the palace, which is richly and magnificently adorned, is a very select gallery of paintings, by the Dutch and Flemish school. The chief ones are by de Hooghe, Rembrandt, and Jean Steen, together with some Etruscan antiquities, and old furniture. A head of the famous Laocoon may be seen in the library, and the palace can be seen in the absence of the family.

The worthy descendant of the Prince has embellished his hotel, already admired for its architecture and vastness, with the productions of art. It possesses a number of vases and varieties from Herculaneum and Pompeii, and the original head of the Laocoon. A gallery of paintings by the first masters, increased of late by that of the late Prince d'Aremberg, and a magnificent garden, render the mansion constructed on the site of that of the unfortunate Count of Egmond, one of the objects most worthy of admiration in this city.

The *Allée Verte* is nearly a mile and a half in length. It is the chief summer resort of the gay and fashionable residents of the elegant metropolis, who here exhibit their handsome equipages or mingle among the promenaders of this favourite spot. Being planted with four rows of old and lofty linden trees, having a very elegant iron gate at its entrance, and possessing an agreeable coolness from the canal by the side of it, it was once, particularly on Sundays in summer, the rendezvous of the wealthy and fashionable of the Boulevards. The Botanic Garden is 600 metres long and 160 broad. The edifice which crowns its gentle slope presents a front of about 140 feet, its centre being occupied by a rotunda, encircled by a colonnade, and surmounted by a dome. The wings which, together with the rotunda, are of glass, form on each side a gallery, terminated by a square building resembling the portico of a temple.

From the green-houses we descend by a gradation of small terraces, adorned with fountains, to the garden, which is circular, and contains properly classed and immense varieties of plants, offering a vast study to the naturalist.

The *Botanical Garden* of Brussels is declared by travellers to surpass in beauty, magnificence, and richness, every other in Europe, except that of Paris—the *coup-d'œil* is admirable, but to be seen in perfection this fairy place and garden should be visited when illuminated, as it annually is, during the fetes of September, commemorative of the revolution. This institution belongs to the Horticultural Society, who give annual exhibitions of flowers to that institution.

The *Prison des Petits Carmes* stands on the site of the Hotel de Cuylembourg, close to the Place Petit Sablon. In the reign of Philip the II. the Protestant Confederates met in this hotel, and in it prepared, in 1566, the petition called the "Request." On its being presented to Margaret of Parma, the vice Queen, it is recorded that one of the courtiers whispered to her, "Not to be annoyed by such a parcel of beggars." The Confederates looked upon the epithet as a title of honour rather than of reproach, under the circumstances in which it was applied, adopted it as their *nom de guerre*, and appeared on the balcony that evening after supper with wallets on their backs and porringers in their hands, and drank success to the Geux! This little event tended to fan the flame which soon kindled into revolution. The Duke of Alva had the building where the Confederate meetings were held levelled to the ground.

The *Theatre Royal* is a very fine and interesting building, erected in 1817, after plans by M. Desmesne, at a cost of 1,400,000f. The other theatres are the Theatre du Park, Theatre des Nouveautés, and Theatre du Vaudeville.

The *Place des Martyrs* is one of the most beautiful squares in Brussels, notwithstanding that the streets surrounding it are uninteresting, without appearance, and badly arranged. In this square is erected a splendid monument to the memory of the three hundred "braves Belges," killed in the Revolution, 1830. This monument is placed in the middle of the square and consists of a pedestal having on each of its four corners kneeling geniuses, and surmounted by a statue of Liberty. A sort of subterranean gallery runs around it, in which the slain were interred, and the name of each victim is inscribed around on slabs of black and white marble. The statue represents Belgium inscribing on a slab the dates of the memorable events of September. At the foot of the statue is couched a lion. The monument is surrounded by iron railings. This monument is one of the most beautiful works of the celebrated sculptor, M. Geefs.

The *Porte de Hal* is a large gateway, after the Gothic style, erected in 1381. It served as a bastile for Alva during his sanguinary persecution of the Protestants. It now serves as a kind of museum, and contains a very interesting collection, among which is the cradle of Charles V., and a font from Tirlemont, dated 1149, together with many other very interesting antiquities.

The *Royal Square*, or La Place Royale, is one of the beautiful executions of the last century, by the architect Guymai. It presents a monumental aspect, and is remarkable for the grand regularity of its appearance. It is, however, to be deeply regretted that the triumphal entries had to be removed, owing to the necessity of making way for the establishment of convenient communications between the different parts of the city. An equestrian statue of Godfrey de Bouillon, the celebrated chief of the First Crusade, adorns the square. It is an execution in bronze, by M. E. Simmons.

September, 1848, will be memorable in the history of this fine old city as the days on which the FIRST PEACE CONGRESS, consisting of 150 gentlemen from England, Scotland, and Wales, together with delegates from various parts of the Continent, assembled therein, to enunciate their principles—for the promotion of universal peace—for the settlement of international differences by arbitration—and to call the attention of governments to the advantages of a measure of general disarmament, as conducive to a friendly understanding among the nations, and tending directly to prepare the way for the formation of a general Congress of Nations. The proceedings of the convention, from their novelty, and the influential and talented character of the assembled representatives, excited the greatest interest. The reception given to the delegates, both at Ostend and Brussels, was extremely gratifying; and we can but hope that this exposition of the principles of peace before the world may be the herald of that day "when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

A valet-de-place may be hired for 5fr. per day.

The *Post-office*, at the top of Rue de la Montagne, is open from 5 till 9. Postage stamps are in use throughout the kingdom: single rate for one-third of an oz. 10 centimes for 30 kil. (about 18¾ miles); 20 centimes for all distances above; prepayment optional. Between Belgium and all France the stamp is 40 centimes; between Belgium and all England 60 centimes, or 6d. Letters posted here at 5 p.m. will be distributed in London at 10 the next morning. Letters put in before 5 p.m. will be delivered in Paris the next day, and before 7 a.m., the same evening in Paris. The following is a list of the offices for obtaining passports:—France, 146, Rue Royale Neuve; Austria, 9, Rue Belliard, Quartier Leopold; English Embassy, Rue Belliard, Quartier Leopold; Prussian Embassy in Brussels, 37, Rue des Petit Carmes.

The *King's Palaces* may be viewed during his Majesty's absence. The Museum is open every Sunday, Monday, and Thursday, from 10 till 3, and every other day to strangers on producing their passports. The Duke d'Arenberg's Palace daily, by applying to the porter, and producing a passport. The Town Hall daily, from 10 till 5, (gratis). The two Houses of Parliament daily, from 10 till 3. The Botanical Garden (gratis) every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, from 9 till 5. The Passport Office is at the Hôtel de Ville, and is open daily from 10 for the first dispatch, and before 5 45 p.m. for the second, *via* France. Letters, &c., forwarded by the former are delivered in London by 9 in the morning, and by the latter by 1 p.m. the day after their leaving Brussels. Theatre Royal de la Mornnaie.—Performances every evening. Theatre des Galeries



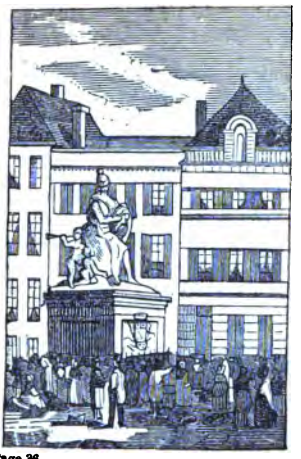
Page 37. Allée Verte.



Page 37. Botanical Gardens.



Page 37. Theatre Royal



Page 36. Sablon Fountain.



Statue of General Belliard.



Page 38. Monument in the Place des Martyrs



Church of the Augustines.

Saint Hubert performances every evening. Concert in the Park every evening during the summer.

The "Brussels Herald" English Newspaper, the only English journal in Belgium, is published every Monday, at the office, 4, Rue de la Paille. Terms of subscription 5 francs per quarter. Single papers can be had at the office, at 40 centimes each, or of Mr. Froment's Library, Montagne de la Cour.

In conclusion, we may remark, that it is customary for travellers passing through Belgium, to sojourn and rest during the Sabbath in Brussels, as it offers the advantage of possessing several Protestant places of worship.

Church of England Service :—On Sundays, at the Chapel Royal, Rue du Musée, at nine a.m., and half-past two p.m. by the Rev. M. J. Blacker, B.A.; in the chapel, on the Boulevard de l'Observatoire, at a quarter to one and half-past three in the afternoon, by the Rev. W. Drury, M.A.; and at the Evangelical Chapel, Rue Belliard, by the Rev. G. P. Keogh, at half-past nine in the morning and three in the afternoon.

ENGLISH DIRECTORY OF BRUSSELS.

Railway Termini.—The terminus of the Northern line communicating with Antwerp, Ostend, Ghent, Bruges, Lille, Malines, Louvaine, Liege, Verviers, Aix-la-Chapelle, and Cologne, is outside the Porte de Cologne. That of the Southern line for Mons, Namur, Valenciennes, and Paris, is designated the Station du Midi.

Professional Gentlemen recommended by the Editors.

Physicians.—Dr. Perkinson, F.R.C.S I., Rue de la Pepiniere, is highly esteemed among the English resident in Brussels, and we can highly recommend him from our own experience.

Dentist.—Mr. J. Alex, 3, Place Belliard, opposite the Park, surgeon-dentist to his Majesty King Leopold. Mr. Alex having been established in Brussels during the last 18 years, has acquired the confidence of the English and Belgian medical profession, and his appointment as honorary dentist to the King of the Belgians, proves the high estimation in which his talents are held in this country.—*See advertisement page.*

Solicitor.—T. J. Moltby, 4 Rue de la Paille.

General Steam Navigation Company's Office, 94, Montagne de la Cour.

Daily Express Office for the daily conveyance of small parcels, samples, law papers &c., simultaneously with the mails, 74, Montagne de la Cour.

English Bankers.—The old English Bank and Exchange Office are now at No. 8, Rue Royale. Messrs. Salter and Bigwood correspond with the Union Bank of London : the firms of Messrs. Chas. Hoare and Co. and Messrs. Martin and Co., London; Oriental Bank Corporation; Messrs. Duncan and Co., New York.

The Brussels Boarding School for Young Ladies, of Madame Van Schepdael, 12, Rue du Marais (Mey-Boom), is very highly spoken of; and the boarding school for young gentlemen of Mr. Kayser, 21, Rue des Long Chariots, is one of the best on the Continent, and cannot be too highly recommended.

Lace.—We recommend with all confidence the establishment of M. Vanderkelen Bresson, No. 248, or 1, Rue du Marquis, near the Cathedral of St. Gudule; and we advise the ladies to postpone making any purchases until they have seen the above stock. Awarded the prize medal by the commissioners of the great Exhibition, and a gold medal by the Belgian government. Visitors should be particular in not mistaking the house, or confounding this establishment with others, which may be easily avoided, *as the name is on the door.*

Library and Reading Rooms.—Froment's No. 84, Montagne de la Cour; well supplied in every respect, as regards an extensive library and variety of newspapers and periodicals. It is also the depôt for the sale of *Bradshaw's Railway Guides and Hand Books.*

Nouveautés.—A visit to the extensive *Fabrique Européene et des Indes* of M. Gluseau Ainé, 26, Rue de la Montagne, facing the General Post Office, will remind the ladies of the best house in London, and they may rely on all the articles being what they are represented to be.

Tailor.—Travellers will find a large stock of ready made wearing apparel, of the best fashion, at T. B. Collard's, 42, Rue de la Madeleine, and at most reasonable prices. Orders are promptly executed, which is a great consideration for

tourists. Mr. Collard has also branch establishments at Ghent, Namur, and Charleroi.

Excursions from Brussels.

WATERLOO.—Hotel: Brassine.

Sergeant Munday, late of the 7th hussars, is the best guide for English and American travellers.

The excursion to Waterloo is a very pleasant one indeed—through the forest of Soignies. Few English or American travellers who visit Brussels, can refrain from going to Waterloo and Mount St. Jean, the Chateau of Hougoumont, La Haie Sainte, Quatre Bras, &c., which, with their exciting associations, are as attractive as ever.

The expense of a party going to Waterloo was formerly 27 francs, but this has been reduced to a more reasonable price by the spirit of English enterprise. Instead of the close *vigilante*, or lumbering carriage, there are now two English four-horse Mail Coaches, belonging to Messrs Copper and Suffell, which run daily between Brussels and Mount St. Jean on the field of Waterloo. Fares, 5 francs there and back!! Ladies in particular will find these conveyances by far the most agreeable and unexceptionable, as *a two-horse branch coach conveys the passengers from the village of Mount St. Jean across the field to Hougomont*, thus obviating all fatigue on a sultry day, and inconvenience in unfavourable weather. The "Warrior" starts from the Hotel de Univers, at 9 a.m., and the "Victoria" from the Hotel de Saxe, at 10 a.m., calling at the Hotel de l'Univers, and both taking up passengers, a short time after, at the Hotel "Grande Bretagne," on the Place Royale, returning to Brussels in time for the Table d'Hôte. We strongly recommend travellers to secure their places, for the day they wish to go, immediately on their arrival in Brussels, at Suffell's, No. 17, Rue Villa Hermosa, Montagne de la Cour; or of J. Copper, 23, Esplanade, Port de Namur.

These conveyances render a visit to Waterloo agreeable and cheap, but as they interfere with the parties who formerly let out vehicles for Waterloo, these coaches are opposed by Waiters and Commissioners. We therefore think it right to warn our readers, that if they mention "Waterloo," attempts will be made to dissuade them from going by the "Mail Coaches," though we hope unsuccessfully, as these conveyances are decidedly the best, being respectably conducted by steady English coachmen; and considering that the proprietors are two industrious Englishmen, who have established these coaches for the conveyance of travellers, we think they are entitled to the support of their fellow-countrymen.

The proprietors of the above conveyances having made arrangements with Sergt. Munday to accompany all passengers by the said coaches over the field, they are recommended to pay a franc in addition to the fare, to include the services of Sergeant Munday, whose descriptions of the battle are considered very entertaining. This of course does not apply to passengers by other conveyances and it is therefore another advantage of going by the Mail Coaches.

Travellers wishing to possess a concise and authentic history of the celebrated battle, should purchase "The Voice from Waterloo," by the late Sergeant-major Cotton, to be had at the Waterloo Museum, at the foot of the Lion Mount.

Waterloo is a large and handsome village. Its church is an elegant rotunda, adorned by a neat frontispiece, bearing an inscription, which states that the Marquis of Castanaga, governor of the Low Countries, laid the first stone of the church in 1690. The hamlet of Mount St. Jean is a little beyond Waterloo. The French named the battle of the 18th June, 1815, after this hamlet, Mont St. Jean; the victorious armies, as it is well known, called it after the village of Waterloo. Plancenoit, where the farm of La Belle Alliance is situated, is still a little farther on.

The road from Brussels to Waterloo lies for the greater part through the Forest of Soignies, and except the view of the town obtained near the village of Ixelles, presents no feature worthy of observation.

Byron, using a poetical license, describes the march of the British troops through the forest in the following beautiful lines:—

"Ardennes waves above them her green leaves,
Dewy with nature's tear drops, as they pass,
Grieving, if aught inanimate e'er grieves,
O'er the unreturning brave. Alas!
Ere evening to be trodden like the grass
Which now beneath them, but above shall grow
In its next verdure, when its fiery mass
Of living valour, rolling on the foe,
And burning with high hope, shall moulder cold and low."

This forest is nine miles long, and about eight broad.

The village of Waterloo receives us immediately on leaving the forest, but contains nothing to attract our attention, except the elegant little



Palais de Justice.



The Grand Hospice.



Place de Palais, Brussels.

church, surmounted by a handsome dome, and containing several marble tablets to the memory of those who fell in the contest, and the house in which the leg of Lord Uxbridge was amputated. The spot in the garden in which the shattered member was buried, is designated by a small monument. In this church are thirty tablets and monuments, melancholy memorials of the horrible vicissitudes of war, of its victims the English officers who fell on that memorable field.

"Many a wounded Briton there was laid,
With such poor help as time might then allow,
From the fresh carnage of the field conveyed.
And they, whom human succour could not save,
Here in its precincts found a hasty grave.
And here, on marble tablets set on high,
In English lines, by foreign workmen trac'd,
Are names familiar to an English eye;
Their brethren here the fit memorials plac'd,
Whose unadorned inscriptions briefly tell
Their gallant comrades' rank and where they fell."
SOUTHEY.

It was in this village that the Duke of Wellington established his head quarters on the night of the 17th of June, 1815. About a mile beyond Waterloo we pass through the hamlet of Mount St. Jean, and leaving the road to Nivelles on the right, we proceed in the direction of Genappe and Charleroi, and soon after arrive at the farm of Mount St. Jean, which was immediately in the rear of the centre of the British line. Proceeding further on the road to Charleroi, we arrive at la Belle-alliance, a farm-house and hamlet situate on the opposite ridge, and corresponding with the farm of Mount St. Jean. This is the extent of the scene of the tourist's observation; and before drawing his attention to the minute localities, we proceed to recall to his mind the principal events of those memorable battles. The campaign of 1815 was remarkable for its brief duration—it lasted but four days; yet, in that short space of time, more than 50,000 human beings were swept from the face of the earth by the ruthless hand of war. On the 15th of June, the French army, commanded by the Emperor Napoleon in person, and consisting of about 130,000 men, 20,000 of whom were the old imperial guards, all well equipped, and accompanied by a numerous train of artillery, passed the Sambre, and having defeated some regiments of Prussians, took possession of Charleroi, a town, at that time, without defence. On the 16th, they advanced into the plains of Fleurus, where the fate of Belgium has thrice been decided, and at Ligny attacked the Prussian army, whose commander, Field-Marshal Blucher narrowly escaped being taken prisoner, he had been thrown from his horse in the midst of the action, and surrounded on all sides by the pursuing enemy, whose precipitation alone prevented their recognising the marshal's person. A momentary repulse of the French by a body of Prussian cavalry, afforded Blucher time to be extricated from his perilous situation and mounted on a dragoon horse. The French took some pieces of artillery and remained masters of the field. While these operations were rapidly carrying on, a strong column of French troops advanced towards Quatre-bras, a point of junction of four roads, nearly twenty miles from Brussels, on the road to Charleroi, where the Prince of Orange was posted with a division composed partly of Belgian and partly British troops. A warm action took place, in which the young prince displayed the greatest bravery and ability, and the Duke of Brunswick was killed at the head of his famous black corps, so called from wearing a black uniform, out of respect to the memory of the duke, his father, who was mortally wounded at the battle of Jena. During the night this division of the troops fell back upon Waterloo, to join the Duke of Wellington, commander-in-chief of the Anglo-Belgian army, who had his head-quarters in that village; his troops were posted in front of the forest of Soignies, in an extensive line, covered by entrenchments, and defended by a numerous train of artillery. This position occupied a line of about one mile and a half in length, the centre being in front of the farmhouse of Mount St. Jean; the left extending along the ridge, until the extreme flank reached a hamlet called Smouken, and a farm-house named Papelotte, and having in front the farm of La Haye-Sainte, whence a succession of broken roads formed a precarious communication with Blucher's position at Wavre; and the right stretching along the same heights, following their direction in a semicircular slope backwards, until the extreme flank rested on Marle-Braine, where it was protected by a ravine. The right of the British army, extending along the same eminence, occupied and protected the Nivelles Road as far as the enclosures of Hougoumont. The

ground in front of the British position sloped easily down into lower ground, forming a sort of valley—not a level plain, but a declivity, varied by many gentle sweeps and hollows, as if formed by the course of a river. The ground then ascends in the same manner to a ridge opposite to that of Mount St. Jean, and running parallel to it at the distance of twelve or fourteen hundred yards. This was the position of the enemy. The valley between the two ridges is entirely open and uninclosed, and on that memorable day bore a tall and strong crop of corn. But in the centre of the valley, about half way between the two ridges, and situated considerably to the right of the English centre, was the Château de Goumont, or Hougoumont. This was a gentleman's house of the old Flemish architecture, having a tower and battlements. It was surrounded on one side by a large farm yard, and on the other opening to a garden and orchard, and faced by a brick wall: the whole encircled by a grove of tall trees. This *château*, with the advantages afforded by its wood and orchard, formed a strong *point d'appui* to the British right wing. The château was occupied by a detachment of the guards under Lord Saltoun. The French army was full two miles in length, extending along the opposite ridge, and having La Belle Alliance in the centre of their line. Napoleon at this time had about 100,000 men with him; the allies about 70,000, exclusive of the Prussians. Here took place, on the 18th of June, the sanguinary battle by which the fate of Europe was decided. It began at eleven o'clock in the morning and continued till seven in the evening. The boldness and exasperation exhibited by the French troops in their repeated attacks have few parallels in history; whilst the English received each successive shock with the coolest and most determined intrepidity. The French army was preparing to make a last assault, when the Prussian general, Bulow, appeared on their flanks, at the head of two divisions. A frightful panic then spread through the French ranks, and Bonaparte, abandoned by fortune, whose idol he had so often seemed, was hurried from the field by the impetuous torrent of fugitives. All the French artillery, a great part of the baggage, and even the private carriage of Napoleon, fell into the hands of the victors. This victory, however, was dearly purchased. The loss to the victors was great indeed. Beside the Generals Picton and Ponsonby, the loss of the British and Hanoverians on the 16th and 18th, amounted to not less than 13,000 men and 750 officers, the flower of the army, of whom more than two-thirds fell at Waterloo; the total loss of the Prussians, from the commencement of the campaign, to their second triumphant entry into Paris, has been officially stated at 38,000; but that of the French almost exceed belief. They began the day between 155,000 to 160,000 strong; and from their own account the wreck of the army when it was collected together did not amount to 60,000 men. Who can think of this work of human destruction without a thrill of horror at the dreadful havoc of modern warfare, or what man would hesitate to adopt the christian principles of peace and good will, with the view of averting such inhuman conflicts as these scenes have witnessed, or of which these plains were the theatre. From that moment the village of Waterloo became an object of interesting curiosity to travellers of all nations, but above all to the English, who contemplate, with a melancholy pride, fields which have been moistened with the life-springs of so many of their fellow countrymen.

Having briefly traced the momentous events that will long continue to impart a powerful interest to the plains of Waterloo, we proceed to point out such particular land-marks as may serve to give the tourist a correct idea of the positions taken by the contending armies during the contest, and, with the assistance of a few details, enable him to ascertain the precise spot of many heroic deeds. For this purpose, it is necessary to retrace our steps, in order to commence with the Forest of Soignies. The forest presents itself at a mile and three-quarters from the village, and after displaying all the majestic grandeur of sylvan scenery, disappears a little beyond Waterloo. The principal road through the wood to this village is of great length and extreme regularity; but the unvarying, uniform appearance of the trees which fringe it, give a sombre aspect to the route. The forest, which is about seven miles and a half in breadth, and nine miles in length, contains many defiles, and is interspersed with lakes, vales, brooks, hamlets, and cultivated plains. Great quantities of oak were felled by command of Bonaparte, in order

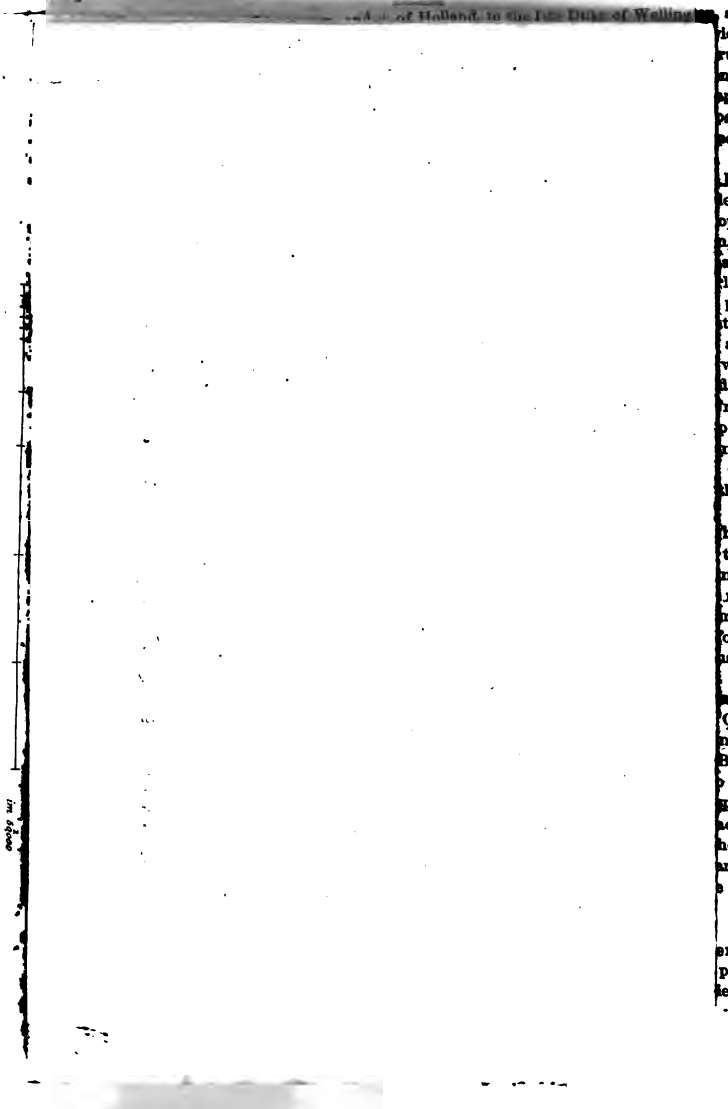
to supply the dock-yards at Amsterdam; but the forest still abounds in fine timber, and a thousand acres of it, which belong to the Duke of Wellington, are said to yield a revenue of forty francs an acre. The proximity of this immense mass of wood to Brussels, renders the city somewhat damp and cold when the wind blows from that quarter; on the other hand, from its great attractive powers, thunder-clouds frequently discharge themselves there, which might otherwise carry heavy storms into the town. Nearly at the extremity of the forest, and about ten miles from Brussels stands Waterloo, as before-mentioned.

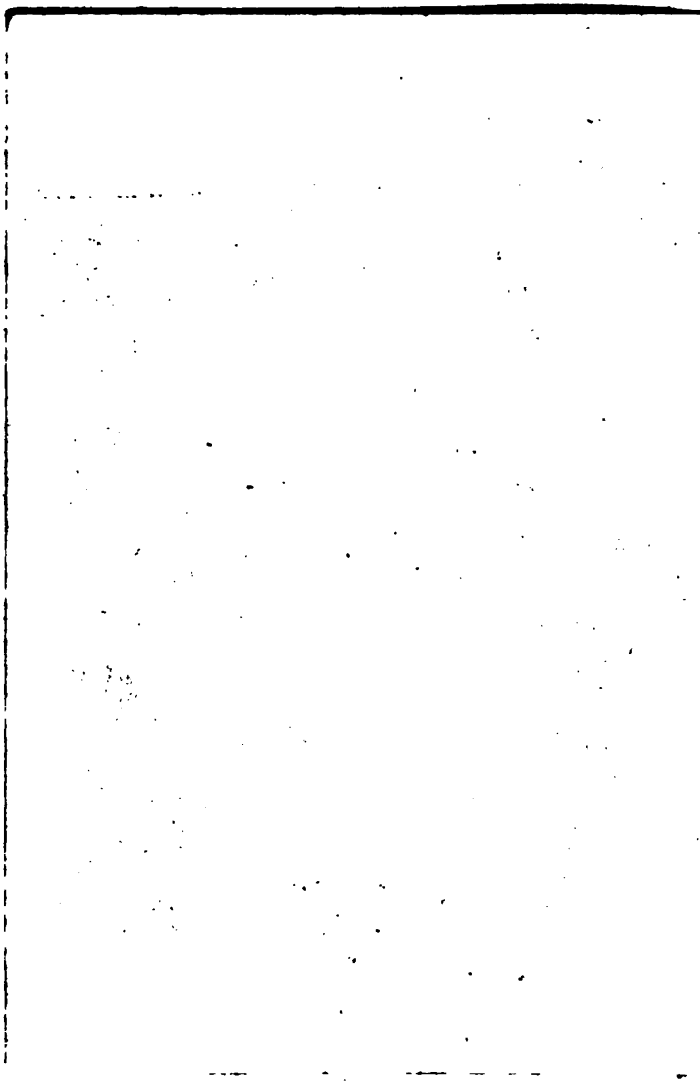
Mount St. Jean.—This hamlet, which, as before-mentioned, is more than a mile from Waterloo, at a place where the road divides into two branches, of which that on the left leads to Genappe, and that on the right to Nivelles, must not be confounded by the tourist with the farm-house of Mount St. Jean, half a mile in advance of the village, on the road to the farm of La Haye Sainte, which was in the immediate rear of the British position. From this farm an easy ascent leads to the ridge which formed the line of occupation of the British army. Near the centre of this ridge stood the Wellington tree, so called in consequence of the duke having taken his station there during a great part of the 18th. This tree was cut down and sold in 1821. In front is a little valley, irregularly formed, with numerous gentle windings and hollows, and varying in breadth from a quarter to half a mile. This was the scene of the murderous conflict. The opposite ridges, running parallel to Mount St. Jean, were occupied by the French. A stupendous triumphal mound of a conical shape, surmounted by a colossal Belgic lion in bronze, was constructed at the expense of the Netherlands government on the plains of St. Jean. The base of the monument is a hundred and sixty yards in diameter, and the height of the whole nearly fifty yards.

La Haye Sainte.—This is the name of a large farm-house on the road from Mount St. Jean to La Belle Alliance, and about a mile from the former place, on the Genappe road. It was in the left centre of the British position, and a little in advance of Wellington's tree. In the immediate vicinity of this house, which received much injury in all directions, and especially in what forms the back part of the building, a dreadful carnage took place between the combatants. It was taken by the French army on the day, and maintained by them until nearly the end of the battle. On the side of the building towards the road a monument has been erected to the memory of some officers of the 2nd German Legion, who fell in the onslaught; and at a little distance, on the opposite side of the road, is a hollow way, where 4,000 men and a great number of horses were buried in one common grave. Near this spot fell Sir Thomas Picton, leading a gallant charge on the French cuirassiers.

Hougoumont.—The large farm-house or château so called was fiercely contested. It is situated on the right of La Haye Sainte from Waterloo, at the distance of about a mile from the former place. The British had possession of the house and gardens, and fought with a desperate courage to maintain it; while the French, led on by Jerome Bonaparte, who, though wounded in the arm, still kept the field, made equal efforts to expel them, aware that, if they became masters of the place, the whole of the British lines would be exposed to their fire. It was, in fact, the key-stone of the British position. The garden was protected on three sides by a strong wall, which served our troops as a breast-work, and from behind which they aimed at the assailants with deadly certainty; the unprotected part commanded a view of Lord Wellington's position on the heights. In vain the enemy made repeated attempts to scale the garden wall from the adjoining orchard, and though they thrice entered the gates of Hougoumont, they were as often repulsed, and driven out with severe loss. At length, after a destructive fire of artillery, and the most frightful carnage, the French succeeded in setting the place on fire, and great numbers of killed and wounded on both sides were buried in the ruins. The place was entirely destroyed, with the exception of the chapel and an out-house, which escaped almost uninjured. Many of the surrounding trees were severed in two, while others were completely perforated with balls. A large but rudely-carved figure of the Saviour is placed over the altar in the chapel, which is very small, and by no means curious.

La Belle Alliance.—A small farm-house, so called, and serving as an inn of the humblest kind, is situated about three-quarters of a mile





strengths, expending millions of treasures, and shedding oceans of human blood in deciding quarrels that ought never to have arisen, had a proper policy ruled their respective cabinets. Our road leads us through Waterloo and Quatre-Bras, Wavre Fleuris, Ligny, and the small village of Ramillies, the latter spot memorable for Marlborough's victory over the French and Bavarians, lie within a stone's throw of our path, or within the province of Brabant. The first memorable spot we come to is

GENAPPE (Inn: Hôtel Martineau), 15 miles from Brussels, a small village with about 2,000 inhabitants. A little beyond the village, the Prussians, on the night after the battle, seized the carriage of Napoleon, and had almost nigh made him their prisoner.

The road you see on the right, leads to

NIVELLES (Inn: Hôtel Coronne), 11 miles from here, a chief place of the third arrondissement of the province of Brabant, watered by the Thirme stream, and containing a population of 8,000 souls, though at one time, in the sixteenth century, it numbered 30,000. The church of St. Gertrude is a beautiful edifice, built in the Romanesque style of architecture. Over the grand altar is an exquisitely-wrought gothic shrine materialed of gilt metal, in which repose the relics of St. Gertrude, daughter of Pepin, chief magistrate of the town at one time. A crypt in the same style of architecture as the church, under the tower, is frequently visited by pilgrims to the shrine of St. Gertrude. They squeeze themselves in between one of the pillars and the wall, under the impression that such a process tends to cure a certain sickness. St. Gertrude, it is related, in order to preserve herself from a noble suitor for her hand that followed her, fled from him through a fissure in the wall, and so escaped his importunities, and preserved her vow of perpetual virginity. In this church, also, are two exceedingly well-carved pulpits, by Delvaux. The wooden one represents Elijah in the Desert, and the marble one depicts the history of the Good Samaritan. A gigantic bronze statue of a knight in armour, called Jean de Nivelles, strikes the hours on the chimes in the smaller tower. There is a cloister connected with the church, which formerly belonged to the abbey of St. Gertrude, who was first Abbess. Between Nivelles and Quartre Bras lies the estate presented by the King of Holland, to the late Duke of Wellington, as a memento of appreciation for his military services.

The *Abbey of Villiers*, a picturesque ruin, bearing traces of the Romanesque style on its decaying fragment, lies 3 miles east of Genappe, and 2 miles from the same place, in an opposite direction, is the village of Boug, the natal spot of the first crusader, Godfrey de Bouillon.

At TILLY, 6 miles from Genappe, was born Count Kerclas de Tilly in 1559, commander of the forces in the thirty years' war, and the opponent of Gustavas Adolphus. Proceeding on, we pass Quatre Bras, 3 miles distant from Genappe. At this point the roads from Brussels, Charleroi, Namur, and Nivelles meet. It was at this place the Duke of Brunswick fell in the encounter of the 16th of June, 1815. At the north-east angle of the four roads, stands the farm-house in which the late Duke of Wellington was besieged and nearly taken prisoner by a body of French cavalry, who made a sudden and unexpected charge on it, which was repulsed by the English infantry. A road bending south leads to Charleroi, by Gosselels, and the one leading south-east brings us to

SOMHEFFE, four miles south-west of which is Fleurus, a little village, giving a name to the victory of the French over the Austrians in 1794. In the same ensanguined plain Bonaparte routed the Prussians under Blucher, routing them from Ligny, two miles further on, two days before the battle of Waterloo. This little village must ever hold a place in history, as being the spot where Wellington and Blucher concerted measures of co-operation for the action of the 18th. On the left of our road we see where the Prussians were drawn up near St. Armand and Ligny. Blucher stood at the hill of Busy, and retreated to Wavre after his defeat. In 1622 and 1690 this spot was also the scene of two severely-contested actions.

Crossing a small stream we reach the interesting height overhanging and commanding a good view of Namur and the valley of the Meuse.

NAMUR.—Route 8, page 49.

Brussels to Quievrain continued.

BRUSSELS TO SOIGNIES AND JURBISE, see route 2.

Between Jurbise and Mons the road presents many examples of engineering difficulties. On approaching Mons a magnificent view greets the eye of the traveller—Mons, with its steeples, towers, and fortifications, lies stretched before

him. Before entering the town, the commune of Nimy and the river Haine are passed; running parallel to one another, the railroad and river pass through a bastion, and enter the town together. The station is situated within the arsenal.

Mons (Hotel: de la Couronne, the best), thirty-eight miles from Brussels, is a large and fortified town, the chief town of the province of Hainault. Population, 31,000. The river Trouille divides it into two parts, and is partly overlooked by the mound of the Panina. It is said that Julius Cæsar built a castle here, which, taking the name of Castrum Cæsaris, formed the beginning of the town of Mons—destroyed by the barbarians in the fifth century. Alberic, Count of Hainault, repaired the remains of the town, and surrounded it with walls. In 804, Charlemagne formed it into the capital of a province. Mons after this became the scene of many troubles. Under the reign of Charles V. it had its greatest degree of prosperity; the manufactures of cloth and serge were carried on to a great extent. Iron was wrought here to great advantage, and the beauty of the chasing in their jewellery excited the admiration of strangers. Under the French Republic, Mons became the department of Jemmapes. The fortifications, rebuilt in 1815 upon a new plan, are preserved with much care. The streets are steep, but wide, clean, and in good repair. The monuments and curiosities are numerous, and worthy of attention.

Mons was the natal town of Orlando Lassus, the celebrated musician of the sixteenth century. Ten miles south of Mons, within the French territories, is the spot where was fought the sanguinary battle of Malplaquet, at which the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene conquered the French, and lost on the battle field 20,000 men.

Mons has a communication with the Scheldt by the Canal de Condé; and also, by railway, with Jurbise, Ath, Tournai, Lille, and Calais.

Mons also possesses manufactures of gloves, leather, and cutlery, and several tan-yards and bleaching grounds. The principal buildings are the Castle, the Hôtel de Ville, and the Church of St. Waudru, which is said to be built on the site of Cæsar's Castle. The altar deserves attention. There is also a Theatre, a Public Library, a College, and a Foundling Hospital. Mons was the birth-place of Peter Denys, a journeyman blacksmith, who constructed the beautiful iron ornaments which decorate the Abbey of St. Denis, near Paris.

Church of St. Waudru—is said to be the finest in Belgium. It was founded in 1460, on the site of another church burnt in 1169. More than a century elapsed ere the works were finished. The nave is a masterpiece of boldness, elegance, and lightness; the numerous columns which adorn it and form innumerable Gothic arches at the top, compose a most delightful whole. Space will not permit us to enter further into detail in connection with the many curiosities of this church, save in allowing us to notice the splendid picture of the Exaltation of St. Francis, by Van Thulden; a Descent from the Cross, by Teniers; a Gothic altar, finely sculptured; the beautiful stained glass in the windows; and last, though not least, the fine statues, formerly adorning the screen, but happily preserved.

St. Elizabeth.—This church is remarkable for its light and graceful spire.

St. Nicholas, in Havre, is noted for the severe and imposing aspect of the interior. It possesses some fine carving in wood. From the tower of the belfry a magnificent view of the surrounding country is obtained.

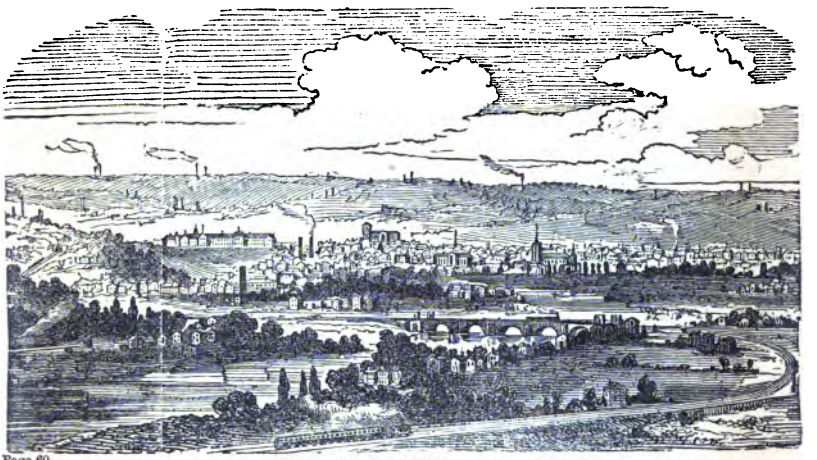
The *Public Library* is open every day: it contains 13,000 volumes, and about 300 manuscripts.

Hôtel de Ville is a Gothic edifice, erected in the year 1440. It contains nothing remarkable, but is the chief ornament of the Grand Square.

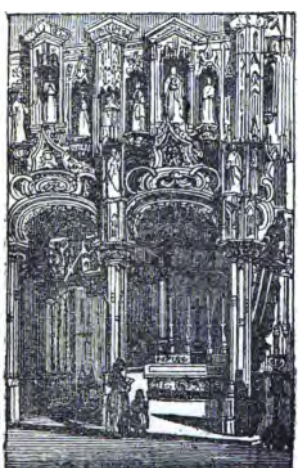
The *Palais de Justice* and *Museum* will well repay a visit.

At Mons a branch railway ensures a direct communication from Paris to Charleroi, Namur, and Cologne. This route avoids the detour to Braine-le-Comte. On leaving Mons, the railway crosses the river Trouille, and passes not very far from the Canal de Condé and the Sluices of St. Ghislain; after which it reaches Jemmapes Station.

MONS TO QUIEVRAIN.—After leaving the fortification the railroad inclines at first towards the right, traversing an extensive plain, bounded on the left by the Panisel and the little hills of Flènu and crowned by the high chimneys of numerous coal works. The canal from Mons to Condé, which, in a distance of five leagues, runs in a perfectly straight line, is seen on the left, as also the



Page 60. View of Liége.



Page 66. Interior of St. Waudrau Mons.



Aisle of l' Eglise de Sixmonde.

village of Cuesme, the theatre of one of the most sanguinary episodes of the celebrated battle of Jemmapes. Passing the *levant* of Flenu, the station of

JEMMAPES is reached. A small village remarkable for the victory gained by the French under General Dumourier, and the late Louis Philippe, when Duke de Chartres, over the Austrians A stone close to the post road marks the scene of the battle. Outside the town are immense heaps of coal these are the accumulations of a busy time, brought to supply an apparent demand, which, however, did not last long. The village of Quaregnon is passed after leaving Jemmapes, near to which are seen the ruins of the ancient tower, known by the name of the High Court. The railroad here takes a considerable bend, and shortly after runs into the straight line, which continues to the frontier. The country on each side is in high cultivation, and adorned with many beautiful country houses. The station of

ST. GHISLAIN is next reached, the church of which is on the right. On the left are the magnificent establishments of Hornu, established by the late Mad. Degorges Legrand. St. Ghislain is a very ancient town; population, 3,600. The surrounding country very much resembles the neighbourhood of Manchester and Bolton.

BOUSSU is the next station; it is the chief place of a canton; population, 3,500. The château of the Count de Caraman, at present the property of the Count de Nedonchelles, is here situated. This architectural wonder should be seen by the tourist; there are many remarkable traditions connected with it. The station has been erected in a part of the magnificent park, from which it is separated by a splendid iron railing. The church of Boussu contains some fine pieces of sculpture. Between Boussu and Thulin, the next station, there is nothing worthy of notice. Quievrain is arrived at shortly after leaving Thulin; it is the last station of the Belgian railway. The office of the Belgian Custom House is here, and the passports and baggage of parties entering Belgium are examined.

QUIEVRAIN (the station of the Belgian Custom House).—A town containing 2,000 inhabitants, carrying on an active commerce with France. It does not absolutely contain any thing worth notice. This is the frontier station of the Southern Line, and the point of junction with the Great Northern of France Railway.

QUIEVRAIN TO VALENCIENNES.—

BLANC MISSERON is next met with, after which we enter

VALENCIENNES.—Route 1, page 4.

Valenciennes to Paris by rail. The delay during the examination of luggage, which takes place at Valenciennes, is considerable.

ROUTE 8.

Brussels to Charleroi and Namur.

68½ English miles. (BRUSSELS TO BRAINE-LE-COMTE, see Route 1.—At Braine-le-Comte the line to Namur branches off east from that of Mons. Travellers proceeding to Namur change carriages here.

Leaving the Mons Railway on the right, the station of Ecausines is shortly arrived at; it is renowned for its valuable quarries of blue lime stone. After leaving the station a fine viaduct of nine arches is passed. The church of the village of Marché-les-Ecausines contains some exceedingly curious tombs. Passing through a country possessing no remarkable features, the station of Manage is next reached. The junction of Mons and Manage lines takes place here. On the left lies Seneffe, remarkable as the spot where William III., Prince of Orange, in 1674, fought the old warrior, Condé, on which occasion 27,000 were killed. There is at the latter place a magnificent château, enclosed by a remarkable park. Leaving Manage the scenery becomes more varied: interesting works of art are numerous. Traversing the tunnel of Godarville, the railroad takes a course, the windings and turnings of which it is impossible to describe —now turning to the left, now to the right—now passing hills, now opening a passage through them. After passing the stations of Gouy-lez-Piéton and Pont-à Celles, the road next traverses a cutting, the sides of which exhibit layers of earth and flint strangely superposed. On approaching Gosselies the landscape becomes more interesting and varied, the cuttings are of immense depth; as the slope lowers, the country houses seen on either side are numerous and elegant. The station of Gosselies is at the distance of a mile and a half from the town, to which an omnibus conveys the traveller. The town presents nothing worthy of notice; population,

3,000. On quitting Gosselies, the railroad traverses a rich and beautiful country, cutting through several beds of coal, and passing Sumetz, situated in a most picturesque manner at the base of a little hill; the Abbey of Sart-le-Moine is here situated. It contains a rich altar-piece of wood sculpture. Passing the village of Roux, at which there is a station, the road traverses a rich open country, in the midst of which are the manufacturing districts of Charleroi, and shortly reaches the station of Marchiennes-au-Pont, the junction with the Sambre and Meuse Railway, 25 miles of which are now open. Other branches will be opened on the 1st of July, 1853, and the main line is to be completed on 1st May, 1854 (see introduction, p. xv). Here the Brussels and Charleroi canals join the Meuse. The river Sambre is here met with, and between this station and Namur the railroad crosses it no less than sixteen times. The railroad here crosses it on a beautiful bridge. On the right, after leaving Marchiennes, the gigantic establishments of Moncean Fonteine are seen; at the distance of a league and a half from these, the ruins of the Abbey of Alne are situated —the traveller should visit these. Crossing the river Heure, which effects its confluence immediately after with the Sambre, the coal works of Lodelmsart are passed on the left, and the town of La Providence,—here the manufacture of iron is carried on to a large extent. The stranger should not think of quitting the neighbourhood without visiting some of these Cyclopean caves, which cast into shade the Vulcanian smiths of Etna, and all the mythological fictions of the ancients. Approaching Charleroi, the fortifications of which are seen through the trees by which they are shaded, the station situated in the lower town and near the place is arrived at.

Charleroi.—Inn:

Hôtel Pays Bas, the best

Has not more than 5,000 inhabitants, and is of little consequence, the fortifications having prevented its becoming what it otherwise would have been—one of the most flourishing towns on the Continent; it has a population of 86,500, and presents a scene of extraordinary activity. The Charleroi coal-field is the most extensive in Belgium, giving employment to 10,000 miners, and yielding annually 3,000,000 tons of coal; the glass trade is also carried on to a very great extent, and those numerous and extensive iron works, which derive their supplies of iron ore from the Sambre and Meuse district—one of the most picturesque and interesting countries in Belgium, but, with the exception of a few eminent geologists, totally unknown to travellers. It extends about forty miles south of Charleroi to the French Ardennes. The Sambre and Meuse Railway, which commences at Marchiennes-au-Pont, about a mile from Charleroi, will shortly traverse it in its entire length, terminating on the Meuse, near Givet.

THE SAMBRE AND MEUSE RAILWAY BRANCHES.

The Sambre and Meuse present attractive features to the lovers of angling, the trout of the former and craw-fish of the latter being abundant and excellent. Bridges span both the rivers here.

At two leagues' distance from Charleroi, in the picturesque valley of the Sambre, are the ruins of the Abbaye d'Aine, the most ancient monastery perhaps in Europe, built in the year 656.

The railway crosses the river Sambre many times between Charleroi and Namur. The scenery is most charming. At Charleroi the line branches off, and leads to Walcourt, and having offshoots to Laneffe, Morialmé, and Florenne.

Shortly after leaving the station, the village of Couillet, renowned for its metallurgic establishments, is passed; then Montigny-sur-Sambre, the factories of which give employment to many workmen. Crossing the Sambre, the elevated chimneys of Chatelineau are observable, at the station of which town the traveller shortly arrives. The town is celebrated for its earthenware, which is in high estimation. Leaving Chatelineau the traveller passes the beautiful château of Beaulieu, the gardens of which are much spoiled by the railway, and shortly arrives at the station of Farciennes, which has been literally cut in two by the railway passing through it. Farciennes is a pretty village of 1,500 inhabitants. Passing through a country rich, varied, and interesting, the station of Tamines is next arrived at, a village of little importance,—then that of Auvelais, a pretty village, possessing nothing to interest the tourist. Crossing the Sambre for the seventh time since leaving Marchiennes, immediately after leaving Auvelais, the railroad enters vast cuttings, made in enormous banks of schistus, curiously disposed. Passing



Page 57. **Palais du Roi, Laeken.**



Page 49. **Cathedral of Namur.**



Page 52. **View of Huy.**

the hamlet of Grand Bois, and again crossing the Sambre, deep cuttings are entered, on emerging rom which are seen richly clad meadows, through which meanders the Sambre. On the right is seen the steeple of the church of Ham-sur-Sambre, and on the left that of Lemmepe. The next station of Moustier is then seen, and further on to the left Mornsmerit; then a cutting, then again the Sambre, and always the Sambre, which recedes, approaching and undulating like a serpent, unfolds amorously the green hills, then retires, coquette as she is, to wander about in a thousand circuits, where the eye in vain strives to follow her.

The railroad next passes through a lovely wood, surrounded by forests; on the right, as far as the eye can reach, rise a succession of hills, entirely wooded, which lower insensibly, and terminate in front of us by a slight elevation, in which is situated the village of Francères; on the left are the park and château of Loye, and looking across the viaduct the traveller may perceive the magnificent buildings of the Abbey of Floreffe, situated midway on the side of a hill higher than all those we have hitherto seen, and bristled here and there with the points of rocks, which cut off by their acidity the vigorous vegetation which surrounds them on all sides.

Floreffe station gives evidence, in the immense church and the beauty of its abbey, of the importance anciently attached to it by the Counts of Namur. It has 1,600 inhabitants. Crossing the Sambre three times after leaving Floreffe, the railroad passes Malenne, a celebrated abbey, the beautiful steeple of which, erected in 1651, is seen between two hills towards the right. Passing through a country somewhat varied and interesting, the Sambre, in following the course of the railroad describes innumerable curves and turnings, and crossing a fine viaduct, reaches the station in Namur, situated outside the Porte-de-Fer, which leads to Louvain.

Namur.—Hotels:

Hôtel d'Harscamp, highly recommended.

Hôtel d'Holland, good.

The capital of the province of Namur, at the conflux of the Sambre and the Meuse, a well-built city, with wide and clean streets. It contains a population of 22,300, who are chiefly employed in the cutlery business. It is defended by a citadel, built on the summit of a craggy rock. Here are extensive manufactures of fire-arms, swords, knives, scissors, and other articles of iron, copper, and brass. Quantities of leather, paper, thread, and tobacco are also prepared here. Namur has often changed masters, and is noted for the many sieges which it has sustained. It is the strongest fortress in Belgium. Namur, owing to the destruction inflicted on its monuments and structures during its numerous sieges, bombardments, &c., has now but few objects of interest to enlist the traveller's notice. Among the few still remaining is the

Cathedral of St. Aubin, an elegant modern building, in the Corinthian order, having a portico supported by twenty-five columns (the capitals of which are elaborately ornamented), and surmounted by statues in white marble. In the interior will be observed some fine paintings by Rubens, and some remarkable monuments. On the right of the altar is a monument to the Bishop Pisani. Here also is the mausoleum of Don John of Austria, the victor of Lepanto. The pulpit erected in 1848, from a plan by M. Geerts, deserves notice. The figures sculptured on it are very fine.

The *Church of St. Loup*, or the Jesuit's Church is also a fine specimen of the ornamental style of architecture. The roof is constructed of the stone of St. Hubert, brought from the Ardennes, in the neighbourhood of Marche; and the wood of the confessionals is curiously and elaborately carved.

The *Château*, remarkable for its siege of two years, from 1256 to 1258. The Government House was formerly the Bishop's Palace, built in 1725, by an Englishman named Strickland, who was bishop of the diocese. The *Citadel* and *Ramparts*, built on one of the mountains overhanging the town, command varied and extensive views over the fertile country watered by the Meuse. The town also contains several hospitals (the principal of which is that founded by the Countess of Harschamp, in 1812, for aged destitute persons of both sexes) a Public Library, an Athenæum, and a Theatre. In the neighbourhood of the town are immense quarries of free and lime stone, and also of black red, and grey marble, susceptible of a very high polish.

In addition to working these quarries the inhabitants of Namur are employed in the manufacture of cutlery, fire-arms, paper, glue, nails

hats, files, lace, serge, woollen stuffs, crockery-ware, and all articles of iron, copper, bronze, steel, and tin.

The tan-yards, which were formerly an important branch of industry at Namur, are much diminished in importance; but there are still several remaining—as also numerous breweries, and one glass house. The pit-coal called houille is found in the mountain on which the castle is built. Tobacco and endive are cultivated in the neighbourhood of the town.

The streets of Namur are wide and well built, principally of blue stone, veined with red and black. The river abounds in excellent fish, particularly craw-fish, which are exported to every part of the kingdom. The singular sham-fights, formerly carried on between the two parties of young townsmen, mounted on stilts, were once a favourite diversion of the inhabitants, and to which, it is said, the brewers of Namur owe the exemption from excise, granted by Duke Albert. They are now almost discontinued, but are still occasionally to be seen during the fairs, the principal of which commences on the 2nd July, and lasts fifteen days; the others are but one day each, viz., the second Monday in April, the second Saturday in July, and the first Saturday in October. Within three miles of Namur is the curious Hermitage of Montagne, cut in the solid rock, by a brotherhood of Carmelite Friars; and about two miles to the north, in the arrondissement of Phillippeville, is the village of Vedrin, in which is a valuable lead mine, discovered in 1619. It is now worked by a powerful steam engine. This neighbourhood also affords a white sand, used in making glass. The walk to this village, as well as that to La Plante, which is about the same distance, is delightfully picturesque.

Route 9.

Namur to Liege.—Namur (see Route 8).

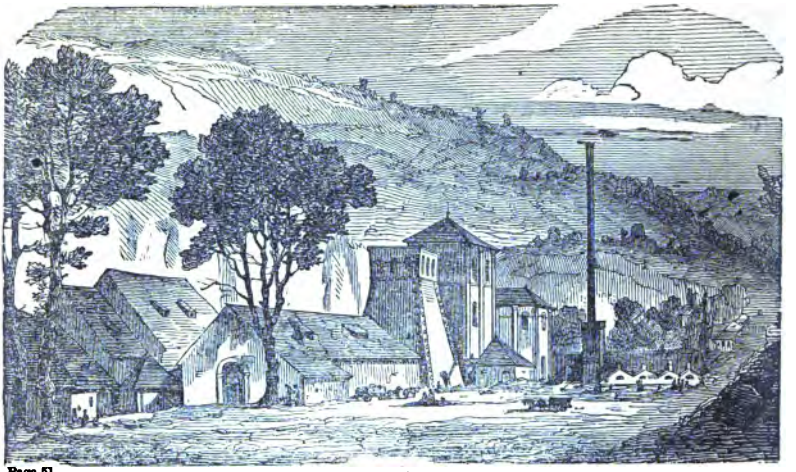
The railway station is situated near the burying-ground between the exterior fortifications and the hill of Pied-noir, in the space which extends from the Brussels gate to the Iron gate, formerly Sampuris gate, one of the few remains of the last wall built round the town in the beginning of the fifteenth century.

Leaving the station the railway passes under the hill of Pied-noir, and that of Coquelet, between which ascends the high road leading to Louvain. After the double of the hill of Pied-noir, more generally known by the name of the Windmill-mount, the railway, leaving to the right the fortifications of the town, St. Nicholas's gate, and the neighbouring plantations, passes by the trees of the Grands-Malades (an old leper hospital), at the foot of steep hills of which the rocky slopes conceal from sight the village of Bouges, by which they are crowned. At this point we see embedded in a rock the picturesque hermitage of St. Hubert. The railway now approaches the Meuse, and does not leave it until its arrival at Liége. It crosses the first valley running past some rocks of dazzling reflection, which close the prospect on the left bank, and vanish towards a cluster of trees which shelter the white buildings at the sign of the La Tête du-pré. The landscape is closed on the right bank, which the old road follows, by the heights of Erpent, at the top of which winds the road to Luxembourg; lower down, by the hill overhanging the gloomy Trou des Larrons, a famous cave, once so dreaded by travellers; and lastly, by the heights of Lives, the sides of which are covered with blocks of stone, presenting the fantastic appearance of an old manor house, with its massive entrance flanked by two mouldering towers.

This first valley has beauties too numerous for us to attempt to describe. It is followed by others in rapid succession, equally grand and beautiful. Every attempt to do so would appear cold and colourless compared with the impression produced by the view, under the unceasing play of light and shade, by the splendid river, sprinkled here and there with verdant and graceful islands, a limpid and azure path travelled over, hour after hour, by heavily laden trading boats, slender steamers, with sounding and foaming paddles, and long white plumes of smoke.

Beyond Tete-du-Pré the railway passes by the village of Beez, and soon reaches the beautiful rocks of Marche les Dames, whose greyish sides border the road, and proudly raise their wild steep crags in the air.

Marche les Dames Station.—The castle on the road side is an erection of the present century, by the owner of some ironworks, it now belongs to the Prince Arenberg. The village is of regular construction, and contains a pretty good number of houses and forges.



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Nameche.



Page 51.

Rocks of Sampson.

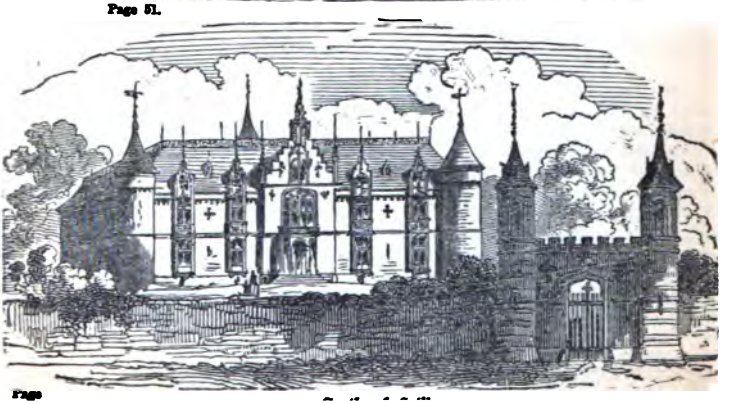


Page 51.

Slaigneaux.



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Page

The village owes the first part of its name to its situation on the confines of the ancient district of Namur (*March*, frontier limit), and the latter part, refer to the foundation of the Abbey, which still attracts a number of visitors to Marche-les-Dames. An affecting tradition connects its origin with the first crusade. When in the reign of Albert III. the Namur crusaders set out for the Holy Land, such of their wives as were unable to follow them, assembled in the rustic and lonely valley, of which the industry now established there has not entirely destroyed the charms; they raised a modest chapel, in which, praying for the deliverance of the Holy Sepulchre, they waited for the return of their husbands. But out of the many warriors who had been to seek for glory on the burning plains of Palestine, very few, indeed, ever regained the green hills of their native land. When the crusaders who had escaped death returned to the banks of the Meuse, desolation reigned in the Valley of Notre Dame due Vivier, as it was then called. Most of those wives learned that they were widows, and resolved to end their days in the retreat which they had chosen, and young girls, whom the war had made fatherless, joined them. An abbey was founded there, which, in three centuries afterwards, adopted the rule of St. Bernard.

Opposite here, on the right bank of the river, is the château of Brumagne, in a shady park; and on the left bank, at a small distance, is the furnace of Hainisi. A little further on, as we enter the village of Namêche, against the extreme point of a rocky chasm, we see a modern little chapel, almost buried behind the embankment of the railway. It is dedicated to St. Roch, and has, above its door, the following chonograny :—

"saint roch vous avez eloigné les maux de cette paroisse."

This church was erected at the cessation of the cholera in 1833, which ravaged Namêche with great violence.

Above Namêche, on the opposite bank, on the slope of a high hill, and from the midst of a dark plantation of fir trees, appears, with its whitish walls and vast slate roof, the lordly residence of Moisnil. Lower down, and occupying the bottom of the valley, appear the gigantic rocks of Sampson, opposing a seemingly irresistible barrier to the river; on the highest block are the ruins of the castle of Sampson.

NAMECHE STATION.—Beyond Namêche, a short distance from the village, the extreme point of an elevation which skirts the railway presents the exact image of a grotesque human figure. The artist, in drawing it, has not made the least alteration, nor the slightest addition. He has merely copied the fantastic profile which offered itself to his view, and which vanished from his sight, when he only met with a capricious assemblage of shapeless stones which the railway cuttings have exposed to view.

SCLAIGNEAUX Station is a small village depending on the village of Vézin. Amidst the buildings, whose redish walls contrast with the grey tints the of overhanging rocks, appears a lead manufactory. The village on the opposite bank, that reflects itself on the waters of the Meuse, is no other than Sclayn, situated in the centre of a basin, whose collective prospect presents one of the most agreeable sights on the line between Namur and Huy.

The railway, after being for a pretty considerable time confined between rocks and the river, crosses a first tunnel, two hundred and thirty-five metres long, pierced through the rock, and leading at once to the beautiful and extensive basin of Andennes. In the first place, on the right of the railway, a charming castle, in the style of the fifteenth century, reflects forth on the blue arch of heaven the elegant architecture of its battlements and turrets. It is the castle of Seilles, and, though lately erected, it appears as if the barons of the country had held their court for ages within its feudal precincts. The Roman tower, which appears on the left, belongs to the church of Seilles. In the private chapel of the ancient Lords is a tomb, a real work of art, sacred to Michael de Warisoulx and his wife Jeanne de Crehen.

ANDENNES STATION.—An important town on the right bank of the river. A bridge is now constructing for uniting the two banks, and ensuring to the town all the advantages which the railway affords. The population is 6,000, of which a large number is employed in the paper mills, pottery works, and iron mines, which the town and its vicinity possess. Andennes is indebted to the celebrated Cockerill for the establishment of a vast paper manufactory, which is now no longer the only one there that affords a profitable employment to a considerable number of workmen. Between

Andennes and Bas-Oha the railway, passing through the province of Liége, crosses the village of Java, renowned for its orchards and vineyards, which are the most productive in the country.

On the right bank, the hills, which had receded as if to allow the villages of Gives and Ben to extend in the plain, again draw nearer to the river, and on the airy top of the rocks are seen the imposing ruins of the castle of Beaufort.

On the left bank, near Huy, the church, built on the hill, the slope of which stops the railway, is that of Statte, one of the seven suburbs of the town. Just before crossing the Méhaigne which served as a line of defence at the close of the 17th century against the armies sent to raise the siege of Namur, and before entering the tunnel, which ends at the station of Huy—quite at the end of the charming landscape, formed by the Meuse and the hills, partly green and partly barren, which enclose and command it—one discovers the vast bastions of the citadel, suspended like an eagle's nest on the brow of a rock.

Huy Station, half way between Namur and Liége, has, from its situation as well as its importance, been selected for the central station of this line. Nothing canbe more striking than the prospect which rises, as it were, to the view, when, after the subterraneous darkness of the long tunnel of Statte, one finds one's-self suddenly under the blue vault, reflected by the Meuse, between the steep heights of the left bank, all covered with vineyards, and the woody hills on the right bank, under the shelter of which the town lies, and over which peer, amidst the houses which they command, the lofty rock, crowned by the citadel, the Gothic Collegiate Church, under the invocation of Notre Dame, and the tapering spire of its church, dedicated to St. Peter.

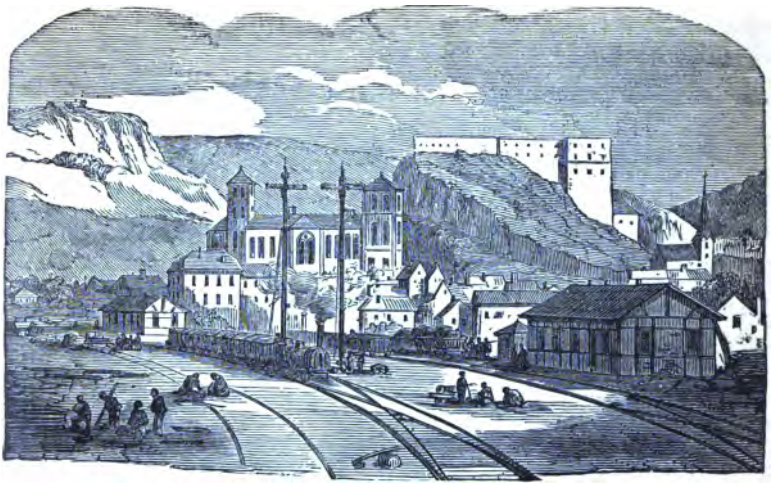
Huy is divided by the Meuse into two parts, one on the right bank, in Condroz, the other in Hesbaye. The town is so confined between the hills that overhang it, that the streets appear crushed by them. Under the government of the Prince Bishop of Liége it contained only 5,000 inhabitants, but could boast of 15 churches and a considerable number of abbeys and convents. The ruins of the greatest part of the religious buildings, a few monuments entirely preserved, and a quantity of curious constructions of a more or less distant epoch, will long afford a plentiful supply of interesting studies to the researches of the antiquarian and the pencil of the artist. If you question an inhabitant of the country on the wonders of Huy, he will at once reply in his peculiar dialect, *li pontia, li rondia, li bassinia*—the bridge over the Meuse, the rose of the Collegiate Church, and the fountain of the Grand Place.

The *Bridge* was built in 1294, and cost 6,600 livres. The arches, seven in number, are 138 metres above the level of the bed of the Meuse. The far-famed rose of the Collegiate Church adorns the interior façade of the building, the finest monument of the second pointed style in Belgium.

The *Brass Basin* of the fountain on the Grand Place is ornamented with curiously worked little figures, presumed to be satirical allusions to certain convents in the neighbourhood.

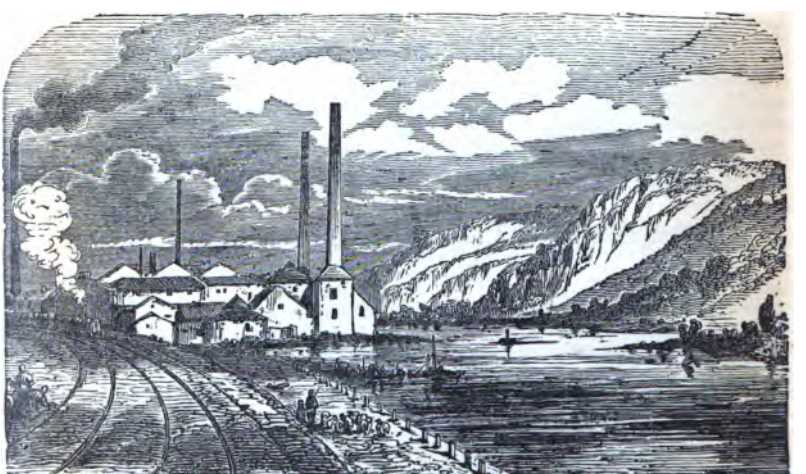
The *Citadel* was built in 1817,in the place occupied by the old castle, destroyed by the Dutch in 1717. It commands at the same time the town and the courses of the Meuse and Hoyoux—the latter a small rapid river which crosses the right bank quarter of the town, and falls into the river at the very foot of the rock, crowned by the bastions of the fortress.

We should be guilty of a great oversight did we not invite the tourist to spend a few hours in rambling through the deep and narrow valley, watered by the limpid waters of the Hoyoux. Its rapid course gives impulse to a number of manufactories, whose presence adds to the picturesqueness of the landscape. From Huy to Barse, where the valley, widening for a moment, brings to view the old manor-house, now transformed into a farm-house, to which its old turret gives a martial rather than a rural aspect; then from Barse to Modave, whose castle, blending the grey tints of its towers and walls with those of the craggy sides of the rock which support it, seems to form with it but one gigantic edifice. Huy is essentially an industrious town. By means of its port on the Meuse it carries on a considerable trade in corn, and the wine, which alone in all Belgium it produces in sufficient quantity to be worth mentioning, forms the object of a commerce which is becoming more important every day. From the station the railway, in its direction towards Liége, regains, by a considerable curve, the bank of the Meuse. Here one enjoys



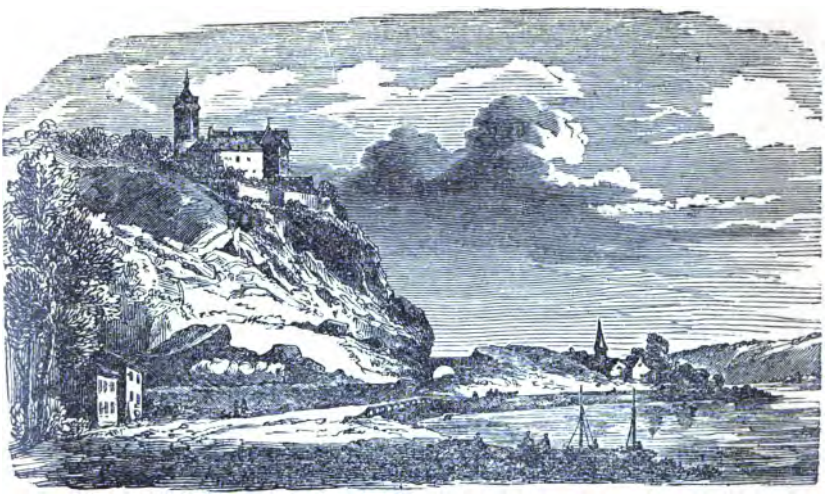
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Railway Station at Huy.

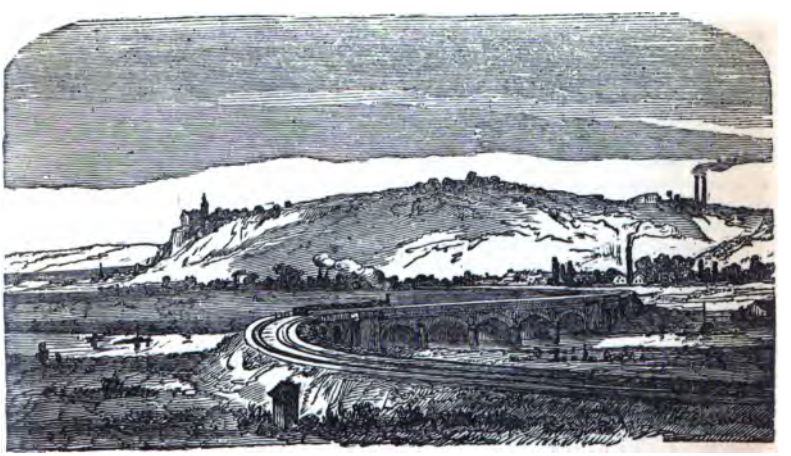


Page 53

Mallieue.



Page 54. Castle of Chokier.



Page 54. The Railway Crossing the Meuse.

an extensive prospect, comprising the whole town with the splendid bridge which occupies the middle of it, and the rock of Fort, which overhangs it, and whose greyish mass detaches itself on the verdant ground of the surrounding heights. The long chain which crowns the right barrier is suddenly interrupted by the steep rock that shelters the town, and in front of which the fertile basin unfolds itself, in which, in the first place, appears the pretty village of Tihange.

The railway, after coming near the old road from Namur to Liége, which from the right bank has passed to the left, runs by the blackened buildings of a zinc manufactory, which clouds of dust and smoke envelope in a constant fog. It crosses the tunnel of Loyable, cut in the rocky height, which on that side bounds the valley of Huy, and arrives in a vast basin, to which the green carpet of the meadows, the varied mosaic work of cultivated land, and the shade of the succeeding orchards and tufts of trees, give a most rural aspect. The village of Ampsin, seen on the left, with its church, the steeple of which shews on the greyish ground of a calcareous rock, is crossed by the stream of Ilende. At the right of the railway, on the banks of the Meuse, rises the Castle of Ampsin, consisting of three buildings, the most extensive of which is flanked by a square tower, surmounted by a Belvedere. It is built in the water, and is entirely isolated, and communicates with the inner court by a large bridge. Opposite the Castle of Ampsin is the Castle of Neuville, a superb construction in the modern style, consisting of a double building with two wings, terminated by two pavilions, the dome-shaped roof of which is surmounted by two lanterns. The banks of the river are embellished by the gardens of both residences.

Amay Station is a league beyond Ampsin, and is the first intermediate station between Huy and Liége. The station, built along a park, enclosing a handsome country-house, presents the most delightful aspect. The village lies at the foot of the hills which tend to draw near the Meuse. The Gothic collegiate, with its three aisles, presents a considerable building to the view. Beyond the collegiate a steep rock serves as a pedestal, as it were, to a small church dedicated to St. Catherine, but commonly known by the name of St. Pompey. At the loftiest top of the neighbouring heights, and near some larch trees, whose dark branches appear like black lace on the azure of the sky, a windmill merrily turns its sails, exposed to all the winds of heaven. It is the only windmill to be seen on the line, and looks like a forlorn sentry of ancient industry, in the confines of a valley where modern industry rules with absolute sway. An excellent kind of plum is produced there, which, when dried, is supplied to trade. The vine is cultivated with success: the Amay wine is the best in the country.

A short distance beyond Amay the railway, leaving the basin where it deviated from the Meuse, again approaches the river, going the old highway, which is crossed near Ampsin, and which it meets once more to the left of the narrow bank, bordered by a long chain of formidable rocks of various tints. It next crosses the village of Flône, at the extremity of which appears the celebrated abbey, the site of which is undoubtedly one of the most remarkable in the journey.

On the right bank between the river and the hills, undulating on the horizon, one perceives the village of Ombret, then the castle and burgh of Hermalle, of which the triple central building, with the two towers over the eastern façade, and the two square pavilions erected before the garden, forms an ensemble by no means destitute of grandeur.

The rocks by the side of the railway continue to appear as far as la Mallieue, a small village whose thatched houses, picturesquely grouped at the foot of the heights, contrast, in their rustic and ruinous aspect, with the recent constructions of the neighbouring zinc manufactory. The line next follows a huge embankment, which runs along the river nearly as far as the works of the Nouvelle Montagne. This important zinc establishment, of which the vast work-shops extend along the Meuse, faces on the opposite bank a few slate-roofed brick buildings, forming a dependency of the village of Clermont. As it draws near the Nouvelle Montagne, the railway once more crosses the old road, passing to the right of the zinc works, whilst the line itself, passing to the left, deviates from the river by a curve traced between two embankments, which are too high to allow us a sight of the village of Engis and the neighbouring plantations.

Engis Station presents, on the side towards the Meuse, a rather rapid slope, in a southern direction, a most favourable situation for the cultiva-

tion of the vine. On the road to Warfusée is a handsome country seat, built only thirty years ago. At the foot of a chalky rock, which commands the river on the right bank, one can perceive a building, known by the name of the Château of Engihoul.

To the village of Engis succeeds the territory of the Anns. A break in the hilly chain, at whose foot are fertile valleys, by the side of which the railway passes, discloses of a sudden, at the top of a craggy rock, the ancient castle of Aigremont.

A little beyond Aigremont one can see, nearly 300 feet above the bank, the castle of Chokier, majestically built on a steep rock, resembling a reversed pyramid in shape. The principal building, reconstructed in the modern taste, stands on a very extensive terrace. The bastions in front of it, and the brick turret which peers gracefully and proudly over the vast layers of the enclosing wall, seem to be the remains of the ancient castle.

Leaving Chokier the railway goes past some dusty lime-kilns, which have given the neighbouring hamlet the name of Chaffour, close by the station of Flémalle.

From this station begins the branch line which extends on the left bank as far as the Guillemins, or Government Station, at Liége. It first crosses the village of Flémalle-Haute, and then passes over the territory of the village of Flémalle-Grande. The ground towards the north is high, and intersected by hills; towards the south is one on which the vine flourishes.

Jemmape Station appears a little further on, opposite the Seraing establishment, situated on the right bank. The iron bridge, 120 metres long, crosses the Meuse at one of its widest parts. Its vast horizontal floor, adorned on each side by a handsome iron railing, is suspended by four enormous chains to the top of four cast-iron cylindrical obelisks, laid upon the two anterior piles of a large stone arch, which prolongs the bridge over each arch.

From Jemmape to Tilleur the ground is almost entirely covered with houses, amongst which are some very pretty ones.

Tilleur Station is a village of small importance. The hills which the railway has run by since it left Flémalle seem to withdraw and disappear. In ... through which the line extends the village of Sclessin rises. Beyond Sclessin the hills, which had drawn nearer to the river, again withdraw to form a smiling and fertile valley, which they surround as with a circle, leaving open only the side bounded by the Meuse, and where the sight freely wanders on the woody heights on the right bank. After passing through the Val-Benoît, which touches the town of Liége, the left bank branch arrives at the Guillemins where it joins the State Railway in the station common to both.

Leaving the Flémalle station, where the railway bifurcates, the trunk line crossing the old highway, which continues to follow the left bank, advances towards the Meuse, which it crosses on a stone bridge, one hundred and sixty metres long, and eight and a half broad. The valley which the railway enters on reaching the right bank was formerly called the field of Moors.

The view that one discovers immediately after crossing the Meuse is the most extensive, the most varied, and the most fascinating, perhaps, in the whole trip. The landscape, which is not a little embellished by the elegantly constructed bridge, is commanded, on the right bank by the woody hill bounding the Valley St. Lambert, and at the top of which the high chimneys of the Ivoz coal works appear, rising amidst the trees on the left bank, by the steep rock surmounted by the castle of Chokier, with its heavy bastions and graceful turrets; whilst opposite appear the two châteaux of Flémalle-Haute and Flémalle-Grande, and on both sides of the river to the furthest horizon, innumerable forges usher in the wealthy basin of the Liége country, producing iron and coal in equal abundance.

Beyond the Valley St. Lambert the railway crosses the Marihaye coal works, and passing by the side of the Esperance furnaces, reaches

Seraing Station, which was formerly a delightful retreat, bounded by an amphitheatre of hills, crowned with lofty trees. The prince-bishops of Liége possessed a château there.

The ancient episcopal palace now serves as a porch to the industrial establishment, founded in 1817 by John Cockerill. This model establishment is the most considerable and perfect existing on the continent, for the construction of machinery and large steam engines. Originally half of it belonged to King William I. of the Netherlands. After the revolution of 1830, John Cockerill

purchased his royal co-proprietors portion, and thus became sole proprietor of the establishment. It is now worked by a company formed in 1842, after the death of its founder, which took place at Warsaw, where he stopped during one of the distant excursions which his intelligent activity induced him to make every now and then, with the view of stimulating the industry of nations, and opening to them new sources of wealth and prosperity. The area occupied by the Seraing works amounts to one hundred and forty-two acres. They contain rich coal-pits, furnaces, an iron-manufactory, and a number of workshops, three of which, one for boilers, another for locomotives, and the third for steam engines, properly so called, are of immense extent. All the applications of iron are made in the same establishment, it enters in the state of ore, and comes forth transformed into mighty engines. Twenty-six steam engines, equivalent to nine hundred and nineteen horse power, are unceasingly adding to the labour of a whole population of workmen, sometimes amounting to four thousand.

In the evening, when the shades descend, the spectacle which presents itself to the traveller's view, on the way from Seraing to Ougrée, is indescribably magnificent. Glimmering lights tremble in the air, on the tops of the chimneys, rising like as many light-houses on the banks of the Meuse; raging flames reflecting all the colours of the rainbow, whirlwinds of scarlet vapour, spangled with white sparks, burst on every side from the furnaces and workshops, like so many craters in eruption. This vast blaze does not cause the slightest alarm to the surrounding villages, which it illuminates with its reflection; the inhabitants of the country are well aware that it is the breath of industry that excites it and rejoice at its intensity and duration, as a certain guarantee of labour and prosperity.

Ougrée is a village containing a population of 1,500 inhabitants; it is situated on the left of the railway. On the right are two country houses surrounded with plantations. The tunnel near the station passes through the establishment of furnaces, on a length of one hundred and thirty-five metres.

Scarcely has the line passed through the tunnel when one discovers at the left the Castle of Ougrée. It consists of a square building, flanked by four turrets, covered in a pavilion style, and surmounted by several lanterns. The railway next passes for more than a league through fertile fields, orchards, and meadows, confined between the river and a chain of green hills, the last slopes of which are crowned with thick shades, which form part of the wood of Quinquempois.

Just before leaving the last hills which are on the sides of the line, the traveller sees unfolded before him the beautiful valley in which the town of Liége is situated. On nearing Liége the train crosses the Government Line from Liége to Cologne, with which it has a junction in four directions. A mile and a-half beyond this point the train arrives at Longdoz Station.

Liege (Route 12.)

Route 9.

Charleroi to Morialme.—Between Charleroi and Marchiennes-au-Pont this railway turns off from the Brussels and Namur line, and passes through a district rich in minerals, and enjoying an extensive trade in zinc and iron, coke and coal. It connects the valleys of the Sambre and Meuse a few miles above Givet, and likewise at Charleroi and Mezières. The distance is 25 English miles. Passing the following stations, which are of no importance, le Sambre, (Marchiennes,) Bomerée, and Hameau we arrive at

Berzee, where a branch railway leads by Thy-le-Château to Laneffe station.

Walcourt Station.

Fraire Station, a diligence in connection with the trains from here to Philippeville daily.

Morialme Station.

Route 10.

Namur to Dinant and Givet.—The Meuse.—Though the Meuse, above Namur, is less visited, it is not the less interestingly attractive there than below it. Escarpments of limestone, magnificent in their lofty outline and bold projecting heights, hem in the river as it flows gently along its pearly bed, the entire landscape forming a *tout ensemble* resembling the vales of Derbyshire. At Dinant the road crosses the river by a stone bridge, and at Yvoir, four miles below, we see the intermittent spring, rising and sinking regularly, every seven minutes. Passing several picturesque villas and chateaux we perceive, about three miles below Dinant, the ruins of the

Castle of Poilvache, taken and destroyed, in 1429, by Bishop Jean de Heynsberg.

To the left, on the summit of a rock, half a mile or so below Dinant, is seen the ruined castle of Bouvignes. A thrilling tale of female heroism is connected with the history of this castle, and tradition does not fail to perpetuate and hand it down to each succeeding generation. The French, under the Duke de Nevers, besieged this castle in 1554, and three beautiful women, with their husbands, took refuge in the tower of Crevecoeur, designing to aid the garrison by their succour and presence. The besieged were all slain save the three females, who, rather than submit to the brutality of their conquerors, threw themselves from the top of the battlements, and were dashed into atoms on the rocks beneath.

DINANT.—Hotels:

Hotel de la Tete d'Or.

Hotel de la Poste, the best.

The ancient history of Dinant is lost in remote antiquity. It is situated in a romantic position at the base of limestone cliffs, with the citadel and church crowning their summits.

The Bouvignese and people of Dinant were rivals in the manufacture of copper, and from this arose a hostile animus on both sides which led to the most cruel and sanguinary encounters. The two people fought constantly against each other. The castles of Crevecoeur and Montorguell were built, the former by the Bouvignes, and the latter by the Dinantese, for the purpose of mutual annoyance. Dinant was besieged by Philip the Good, with an army of 30,000 men. On being summoned to surrender, they hung the messengers sent with the terms of capitulation, which so enraged the duke that he, on the town being forced to surrender, gave it up to pillage for three days, and then burned it to the ground, ordering eight hundred of the inhabitants, bound two and two, to be thrown into the Meuse. The town was rebuilt by his son, Charles the Bold, but was again pillaged and sacked, in 1554, by the French, under the Duke de Nevers, who, history tells us, was provoked to this cruel act by the message of the townspeople to his summons to surrender. They replied that if the King of France and the duke fell into their hands they would roast their hearts and livers for breakfast. The treaty of Ryswick gave Dinant to the Prince Bishop. Attacked and taken during the first French revolution, it became the chief town of a French department, and so remained until 1813, when it was retaken by the allies, and definitively joined to the royalty of the Netherlands, together with the ancient district of Liége.

The church of Notre-Dame is a massive structure, of a cruciform shape, built in the Gothic style. It contains nothing particularly interesting, and is only remarkable for the style of its architecture.

Excursions from Dinant to the Grotto of Hans Su Lesse, Castle of Montaigle, Chateau de Walzins, and to Chateaux, a group of hovels.

Above Dinant the road leads us through a species of natural portal, abruptly terminated by a wall of rock shot out from the precipitous cliffs on the left, and on the right by the Roche à Bayard, an isolated mass of rock; close by here quarries of black marble are to be found; also immediately above is the pretty little town of Anseremme. The valley is very picturesque, and well deserves to be explored. At this spot, the Lesse falls into the Meuse.

The road now begins to ascend, and at three miles above Dinant is the Château of Freyer, situated at the base of luxuriantly-clothed hills, on the left bank of the river. It is a country seat of the Duchess of Beaufort, and has within its grounds a beautiful grotto. Opposite here the scenery is very picturesque. Forms and outlines of the most singular caste and character are shadowed forth by the broken masses of limestone, rising like so many giants out of the Meuse. At far as Flamignoul the scenery partakes of quite a romantic aspect. Passing by Heer we are attracted by a red marble quarry; and as we approach the top of the hill our road is enlivened by chaste and beautiful scenery, until we ascend the top, from which we have a magnificent view of

GIVET—(Inns: Le Cygne; le Mont d'Or)—a small but prettily-situated town, on the right bank of the Meuse, opposite Charlemont, with which it is connected by a bridge. Both places belong to France. Givet has a population of about 4,000, and is a fortress. The fortifications of Charlemont stand on the left bank, on a rock of limestone.

ROUTE 11.

Landen to St. Trond and Hasselt.—LANDEN is chief town of a canton in the district of Huy, containing a population of 700 souls.



Page 56. Church of Dinant.



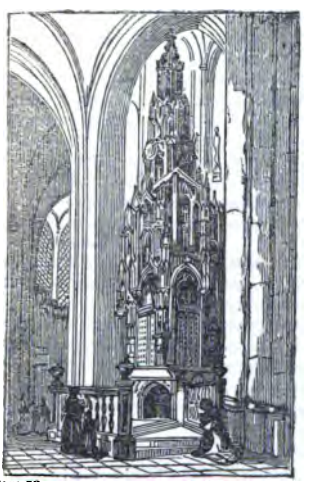
Page 56. La Roche á Bayard, near Dinant.



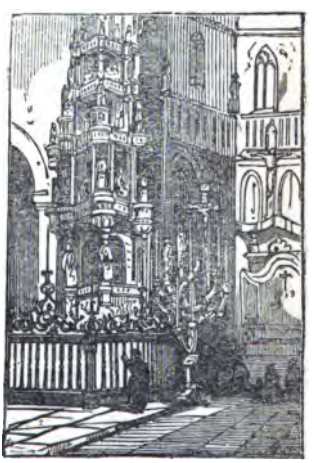
Page 52. Vue di Visí Huy.



Page 57. Park of Westpelaer.



Page 59. Tabernacle of St. Peter's, Louvain.



Tabernacle of the Church at Leau.

Leaving Landen, the railroad passes Attenhoven, a commune of 700 inhabitants, and soon after leaves the province of Liége, and enters that of Limburg, and shortly arrives at the station of Velm, a commune of Limburg, in the district of Hasselt, crossed by a Roman causeway. The population is 700, Leaving on the right the small commune of Halmael, the train soon reaches the station of St. Trond.

St. Trond is the chief place of a canton of the district of Hasselt, in the province of Limburg, situated upon the Cicindria. There are eleven churches, the principal situated in a vast square, in which is likewise the Town Hall, worthy of notice. The manufacture of lace is the principal occupation of the inhabitants, the population being 8,000. Leaving St. Trond, we pass the unimportant stations, Cortenbosh and Alken, and arrives at

Hasselt.

Route 12.

Brussels to Cologne, by Malines, Louvain, Liege, and Aix-la-Chapelle.

Brussels (Route 7).—The railway quitting the station, situated at the extremity of the Rue Neuve, takes a northerly direction, and enters the faubourgs of Laeken and Schaerbeck. Traversing the Senne, it follows the new road from Schaerbeck to Laeken, and rejoins the old line of railway leading to the station, d'Allée Verte. To the right, on a height, we see the church of Schaerbeck, a commune of 2,200 inhabitants, forming the continuation of the Faubourgs of Brussels. To the left we see the Royal Palace of Laeken, on a height at the extreme end of a large prairie, which descends to the banks of the Willebroeck canal.

The château of Laeken dates no further back than 1782. It was built after a design of the Archduke Charles Albert, governor of the Netherlands, and is erected in a charming position. The park surrounding it contains an orangery, a theatre, pavilions, and beautiful trees. It was in this château that Napoleon signed the celebrated declaration of war against Russia. The palace is now the property of the crown, and favourite residence of the Royal Family. The plain seen to the left, in appearance like a carpet of verdure, is Mont Plaisir, in which were held horse-races. Opposite is the canal of Willebroeck, also called the Brussels canal. It was commenced in 1550, to facilitate the communication between Brussels and Antwerp. It is bordered by the Allée Verte, and goes in a right line to Vilvorde. To the right, we see the village of Ever, surrounded with beautiful country-houses, and containing a population of 1,700 souls. To the left, in the trees, are the villages of Over-Heembeek and Neder-Heembeek. At this point of the route, the Senne, which winds through the plain, is seen.

Before arriving at Vilvorde, our attention is arrested by the large building with the multitude of windows; it is the central house of correction, after the same plan as the model prisons in England and those of the United States. This prison is capable of containing 2,000 prisoners. The old château, upon the site of which this prison was built in 1776, served as a prison, but only for state prisoners. Madame Deshouliers was a prisoner of state there in 1657. The road, describing a circle from here, arrives at Vilvorde.

Vilvorde (Route 2, page 15).

Quitting this station, the railroad traverses a beautiful and well cultivated country, passing the little village of Sempst, remarkable for its ancient church, we cross the Senne, and shortly after leave the province of Brabant and enter that of Antwerp, and perceive the gigantic tower and churches of Malines. The railway from Ghent, Courtray, Bruges, and Ostend, to Malines, is seen to the left, describing a grand curve to unite itself to the one we travel by. Crossing the Louvain canal by a moveable bridge, we arrive at

Malines (Route 1).

At a short distance from the station in Malines the railroad leaves the province of Antwerp, and enters that of Brabant. The village of Muysar and Haver, and the commune of Ryneman, the steeple of which is seen on the left at a distance, being passed, the station of Haecht is arrived at. It is the chief place of a commune of Louvain, and contains 1,900 inhabitants. Westpelaer is the next station arrived at; it is celebrated for its magnificent park, to which crowds of visitors resort during the season. "It presents," says a tourist, "a singular mixture of mythological statues, thickets, Chinese bridges, grottos, and Greek temples." On leaving Westpelaer the charming village of Shildouk is passed; its pointed steeple is seen from the railroad. The church is

worthy of notice. Advancing towards Louvain the railroad runs along the side of a canal, the edge of which is prettily planted with three rows of poplars. Crossing the river Dyle, then the road from Louvain to Aerschot, and passing the communes of Kessel and Loo, and Wilsle, the station outside the gate of Diest is arrived at.

Louvain—(Hotel de Suede, the best).

The capital of the arrondissement of the same name, a large, irregularly-built town, of a circular form, situated on the Dyle, which passes through it. We enter the town by a gilt iron railing, or gate. The foundation of Louvain has been attributed to Cæsar; but nothing certain is known of the history of the place until the year 888, when the Emperor Arnold, in order to protect the country from the predatory incursions of the Normans, built in the place of Louvain a castle, which has been long improperly called Château César (Cæsar's Castle). The Dukes of Brabant resided many years in the castle, and Henry, the first Count of Louvain, was assassinated there in 1306. It was rebuilt at the expense of the magistrates in 1375, and was the winter residence of Edward III. of England and his Queen, in 1485. At a later period it was selected as the place of abode of the illustrious Charles V. during his youth. The ruins of the castle are still remaining. Till the year 1792, when the revolutionary troops, under General Kleber, made themselves masters of the town, Louvain could boast of never having been taken by an enemy, though it had been repeatedly besieged during the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries.

In the beginning of the fourteenth century Louvain was a large, populous, and rich city, in which the manufacture of woollen stuffs was so considerable, that in 1317 it reckoned 4,000 establishments connected with the cloth trade alone, and contained 150,000 inhabitants. During the reign of Duke Wenceslas, however, and about the year 1370, a tumult arose in the town, in consequence of the arbitrary punishment of a citizen, after he had been judicially acquitted of a petty theft of which he was accused. A number of cloth manufacturers took part in this tumult, and on its suppression were banished from the town. These ingenious workmen retired to England, drawing after them many of their relations and friends; and so rapidly did the town decrease in population from that period, that in less than forty years Louvain presented all the appearances of a vast deserted city. To remedy the evil, John, the fifth Duke of Brabant, founded, in 1246, a university, which afterwards became one of the most celebrated in Europe. It was suppressed by the French in 1793, and the building converted into an hospital for invalids. It was, however, re-established, under the late government, in 1817, in a large building of great simplicity, erected at the close of the last century. There are 17 professors and about 500 students. The library contains about 40,000 volumes, and the university also possesses a botanical garden and a tolerably good museum of zoology and mineralogy. Strangers are struck with admiration on the first view of the immense edifice of the Halles—its vast and superb saloons, devoted to the study of civil law, physic, and theology.

The principal productions of Louvain are woollen stuffs and dimities, with the various articles proceeding from the salt-works, sugar refineries, manufactories of potash and starch, bottle works, window-glass manufactories, potteries, brandy and gin distilleries, and establishments for extracting oil from rape-seed and colza. There are also a number of cotton-printing establishments and several printing offices. The white beer of Louvain is in great repute, and exported to all parts of Belgium; besides which, another kind of malt liquor, called peterman, is the common table beer of the higher classes. Some idea may be formed of the trade in beer, when it is known that the town comprises upwards of forty breweries, producing, annually, above 200,000 barrels of malt liquor.

The *Hôtel de Ville* is, perhaps, the most perfect specimen of its kind of Gothic architecture extant; and the innumerable carved figures which enrich the front exhibit indubitable traces, notwithstanding the ravages of time, of exquisite workmanship. It was built in 1439. In the council chamber are some paintings by Verhaegen, and the Continence of Scipio, by Luca Giordans; and in the Grand Saloon is a collection comprising the Resurrection, by Rubens Jesus, Mary, and Joseph, by Crayer; and a portrait of Lepsius, by Van Dyck.

The *Cathedral Church of St. Peter*, a beautiful



Château of Bouchout.



View of Tilf.



Page 62.

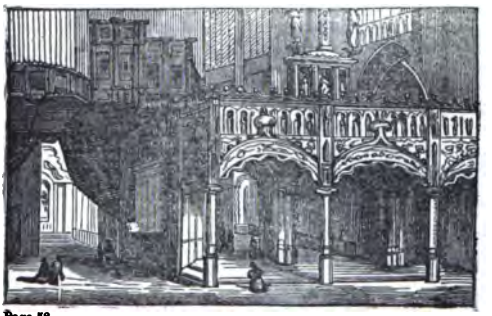
Promenade of the Sauve Nière, Liége.



Page 58. **View of Louvain.**



Page 58 **Hôtel de Ville, Louvain.**



Page 58 **Porch of the Church of St. Peter, Louvain.**

edifice, was built under Count Lambert Balderic, about the year 1010, and was formerly surmounted by a spire of the extraordinary height of 533 feet, considered by the people of Louvain as the eighth wonder of the world; but, unfortunately, this bold and justly-admired specimen of steeple building was levelled with the ground, by a violent storm of wind, in 1604. The interior of this church contains much to attract the attention, particularly a fine allegorical subject, representing Faith, Hope, and Charity, by Crayer, which is in the Chapel of the Trinity, and the Holy Family, by Quentin Matsys, in that of St. Anne. The iron screen, curiously wrought in one piece, by the same artist, before he had quitted the forge and anvil for the pallet, is much admired. The Crucifixion, by Van Dyck, which adorns the altar of St. Julien, is remarkable for the artist's introduction of a number of winged boys, who are stationed with a cup at the foot of the cross, to catch the blood of our Saviour. The Last Supper, and the Martyrdom of St. Erasmus, by Hemling, should also be noticed; as well as the marble altars of the Chapels of the Sacrament and the Virgin Mary,—the latter of which was designed by Rubens. The oak pulpit was brought to this church in 1807 from the suppressed Abbey of Ninoven, near Brussels. It is the work of Bergere, in 1742, and may be considered as one of the finest specimens of carved wood in the world. The tabernacle is an exquisitely wrought piece of workmanship, richly sculptured. The Conversion of St. Paul occupies the lower part, and round it are a number of figures of animals, intertwined with imitations of trunks and leaves of trees. In the choir is the mausoleum of Henry IV., Duke of Brabant, who died in 1235; and behind it, in a small chapel, that of Margaret of Louvain, assassinated in 1225, patroness of servant girls; in connection with which there is a marvellous story told, somewhat as follows:—Being servant at an inn, the night previous to the day on which she and her master and mistress had resolved to enter a convent, she went out to fetch some wine for some pilgrims who had arrived. During her absence these pilgrims murdered her master and mistress, and on her return they assailed her with the same intention. Overpowered, after a long struggle, she was thrown into the Dyle, and, contrary to natural laws, her body floated upwards against the stream, surrounded by a halo of glory, and emitting sweet and harmonious sounds. Henry, the first Duke of Louvain, saw this wonderful miracle; the report soon spread, her body was embalmed, and a shrine erected for her honour; and there, to the admiration of the faithful, may the wooden pitcher in which she fetched the wine to this day be seen. The churches of St. Michael, St. Anthony, and St. Gertrude, are also worthy of notice, as well as the new prison erected at the Diest Gate. The hall called Frascati's should not be left unvisited; it is remarkable at once for its great size, the taste displayed in its embellishments, and the ingenious and commodious manner in which it is distributed; it affords sufficient space for eighty sets of quadrilles; eight hundred persons may walk at their ease in the galleries and pourtours; while the boxes are capable of containing three hundred, and an equal number may be conveniently placed at the buffet or sideboard.

The *Tower of Jansenius*, in which he is supposed to have written his great work on grace and free-will, and the house of Lepsius, the artist, are also shewn to strangers. Louvain contains a tribunal de première instance, and another of commerce; it has also a subscription library and a theatre. The walks formed in the ancient moat around the town, especially that called St. George's Garden, are extremely pleasant; and the quarter named the Rivage is handsomely built. The town, encircled by walls surmounted by turrets, presents a circumference of about six miles, in which space, however, are comprised many gardens and orchards; it communicates with Mechlin by a canal, formed in 1750, along the banks of which is a post road, of two and three-quarter posts, or fifteen miles in length, by which we join the high road leading from Brussels to Antwerp and to Amsterdam, at Mechlin. The principal promenades are the avenues of trees, two miles in length, ranging with the canal outside the Aerschot Gate, the new circle of boulevards, now in progress, by which it is intended to enclose the old limits of the town, and the walks to the château of Count d'Aremberg, the Benedictine Abbey, and Sudwater, the seat of M. Plascharet. A fair of ten days, for all kinds of merchandise, at Louvain, is held annually, beginning the first Sunday in September. The town contains about 26,000 inha-

bitants. It seems to be a healthy place, as it appears on the authority of Dr. Grandeville (vol. i., p. 72), that the mortality as to the number of births is in the proportion of six to eight.

LOUVAIN TO LIEGE.—After leaving Louvain the old Abbey of Parcq is passed on the right. The church and part of the buildings are still retained by the monks. On the left the communes of Corbeek, Loo, Lovenjoul, and Beratersem, the station of Vertryck is arrived at. Vertryck, a small commune of the district of Louvain, with a population of 500, possesses nothing peculiar. The commune of Cumptech, population 1,100, is seen. The railroad running alongside the road to Brussels reaches Tirlemont, the station of which is outside the town.

TIRLEMONT — (Inn: Le Plat d'Etain). The chief place of a canton of the district of Louvain, in the province of Brabant, is situated on the great Gette, which crosses it. From its size Tirlemont was probably once very populous; the present population is about 8,000. The Church of St. Germain, built upon the summit of an eminence overlooking the town, is of great interest to scientific men. It belongs to the first period of Christian architecture. The tower is Roman, and must be mentioned as a model of that style. Its date is probably the 9th century. The town hall deserves a visit, as also the magnificent hospital of Tirlemont, and the barracks. The great square is remarkable for its size, as it is the largest known. Stocking, flannel, and woollen stuff manufacturing, is carried on here. There is also a considerable trade done in brewing.

The country between Tirlemont and Landen, the next station, is varied and interesting,—to the antiquarian especially so, for there are still numerous traces of the Romans to be found, and many remains of ancient tombs.

Landen (route 12) is the country of Pepin of Landen, founder of the race of Charlemagne. He died here in 640. Shortly after leaving Landen the railroad leaves the province of Liége, and enters that of Limburg. Crossing a part of this province, it returns to that of Liége; and at the station of

Rosoux, a small commune on the right, of 500 inhabitants, it leaves Liége again, and crossing the river Geer, it reaches the station of Waremme.

WAREMME is the chief town of a district of the province of Liége; population, 1,400. The church is said to have been founded by the templar Guathier, in the 12th century. The ramparts are now changed into public walks; there is also a fine square in the centre. On the banks of the Geer the Castle of Longchamps, remarkable for the great extent of its park, may be seen. Waremme is famous for its gingerbread. On leaving the station one of the best preserved Roman roads is crossed by the railroad. On reaching Remicourt, a commune of 350 inhabitants, the railroad is equal in elevation to the summit of the steeple at Antwerp. Crossing the brook Yerne, the next station is arrived at; it is that of Fexhe, a commune of the district of Waremme. It is called "Fexhe with the high steeple," the steeple of the church by no means justifying the appellation. Population 900. Passing several unimportant villages, the road gradually rises as far as Ans, the station next to Liége. Save the remains of an ancient castle, there is nothing of interest at Ans. It has 3,800 inhabitants.

On approaching Liége the traveller should be particular in watching the ascent of the train, from the station at Ans to the stationary engine-house on the summit of the hill, and then prepare himself to behold, during the descent on the inclined plane, one of the most splendid panoramic views in the world, which will burst upon his sight with instantaneous grandeur. The whole city of Liége, with its cupola domes, its innumerable manufactories, and its palace, extended over the valley, or plain—at the junction of the Meuse and Ourthe—is one of these sights never to be forgotten. The traveller, however, should linger over the scene, and, if possible, stay a day or two at

Liege—Hotels:

Hotel de Bellevue, a first rate house, in good situation, and well conducted.
Hotel de Suede, exceedingly good in every respect.
Hotel d'Angleterre, old established and very good

Distance from Malines, 18½ miles.

Liége, the capital of the ancient principality of that name, which formerly appertained to the Westphalian circle of the German empire, is a large and fine city, lying in a fertile valley at the junction of the Meuse with the Ourthe, the



Page 82. Mons and Manage Railway, Mons.



Page 62. Portal de le Huy,



Page 62. St. Jacques, Liége.

Vendre and the Meuse-Ambrorix. A prince of the ancient Gauls is said to have been the founder of Liége, which derives its name from the Latin word *legio*, on account of a Roman legion having been defeated by the Eburo, or ancient inhabitants of Liége, during the stay of Julius Cæsar in Belgium.

The prince-bishops of Liége were, at an early period, prelates of great power, though constantly obliged to resist the turbulent insubordination of the citizens. In 1468, the Bishop of Liége was murdered in his palace by the insurgent citizens, and Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, his relative and ally, instantly marched to avenge his death, and insisted on Louis XI, King of France, who was then his guest, or rather prisoner, at Perome, to prove the truth of his denial of any participation in, or encouragement of, the rebellion; he did not hesitate to comply, and, the united armies having carried the place by assault, set it on fire three times, and at last burned it almost to the ground. Previous to this horrible catastrophe Liége contained 120,000 inhabitants. An interesting account of this siege, and of the narrow escape of the duke and the King of France from a plot laid by six hundred citizens, to surprise them in the house they inhabited, will be found in Philip de Commes; and there are of course few readers who are not familiar with the animated and interesting description of the murder of the bishop, and bloody retribution exacted by Charles, in Sir Walter Scott's celebrated romance of Quentin Durward, some of the most interesting scenes of which are laid in Liége. We may for a moment digress, to remark that Quentin Durward is generally prized in France, above most of the other productions of this illustrious author, in consequence of the admirable fidelity with which it depicts the characters of the leading historical personages, and the masterly truth and vigour of the picture he has given to the manners of the time. During the succeeding centuries, Liége was constantly the victim both of intestine commotions and foreign invasions; but it continued under the dominion of the bishops, until its junction with the French territory in 1794. In 1814 it became part to the kingdom of the Netherlands. Under the government of the bishops, Liége enjoyed most extensive privileges, and was under the authority of a charter, securing, in the amplest manner, the rights and privileges of the citizens.

The town paid no taxes or contribution towards defraying the expenses of the state; the bishop had his episcopal revenue, and the functionaries their fees. About 700 men formed the army of the prince, but the inhabitants, intoxicated with military glory, frequently engaged in foreign service, and displayed their courage in Austria, Spain, Holland, Prussia, and France, especially in the foreign regiments employed by the last named power. In 1788, Louis XVI. raised a fine regiment of infantry in the bishop's territory, known by the name of the royal regiment of Liége; and before its junction with France, several of the adjoining states constantly kept up recruiting parties within the town, the regiment of Walloon guards, in the pay of Spain, having a complete establishment for the purpose of sending their numerous recruits, by detachments, into the Peninsula. The traffic in men was long very considerable, owing, in some measure, to the immunities and privileges accorded to deserters and strangers from all countries, who sought refuge in Liége.

In traversing the town the river is divided into a variety of branches, forming numerous islands, bordered by handsome quays, and communicating with each other by means of bridges very dissimilar in construction, the most considerable of which is called the bridge of arches, on account of the great height of those in the centre; it was built in 1037 by Bishop Reginauld and commands a fine view. The houses are generally lofty.

The *Palace*, partly destroyed by fire in 1503, and re-constructed five years afterwards by Bishop Erard de la March, is a fine structure of the Irvine order, comprising two square courts, surrounded by galleries, under which are ranges of shops. The second court contained the Female Prison. It is now used as a court of justice.

The *Hôtel de Ville* or Town Hall, situated in the principal market, is a heavy building, erected during the last century. In this place are three ancient fountains, and several others are in different parts of the town; but except Delcour's statue of the Virgin (which adorns the fountain of that name), in the Great Square, there is no beauty to be perceived in them. The Place de la Comédie affords a striking coup d'œil. In front is the handsome façade of the new theatre. On

the right are the Church of St. Martin and the Abbey of St. Lawrence, and a handsome row of houses on an eminence; and on the left the Spire of St. Paul and the ancient Church of St. Croix.

Cathedral.—The Church of St. Paul is now the Cathedral; and by the architectural grandeur of its exterior, and the exquisite arrangement of its interior, ornaments, well deserves the distinction. The style is invariably that of the pointed arch, with massive columns below, and light pilasters above. The choir, which is closed by two elegant brass doors, is very beautiful; and the great altar is enriched by six solid silver candlesticks of great size. The painted windows and roof also deserve attention. The pulpit by Geefs, is a remarkable item in the list of attractions. The principal pictures in this church are the altar-piece, the Assumption, by Caravaggio; a Descent from the Cross, by some attributed to Rubens, but more probably by one of his pupils; a St. Jerome, by Lairesse; and the Plague at Milan, with two other pictures by Bertholet. There is also a fine sculptured figure of our Saviour, by Delcour. The ancient Cathedral Church of St. Lambert, founded in 712, and destroyed during this period of revolutionary frenzy, was a vast and massive building, at once the ornament and pride of the city, of which hardly a vestige now remains. The dignitaries of the chapter were the Prince-bishop, the Grand Provost and Archdeacon of the City, the Great Dean, head of the chapter. The canons, who were named trefonciers, and were all nobles or licentiates in theology or law, enjoyed the right of nominating the bishop, who was a suffragan of the archbishopric of Cologne. St. Materne was the first bishop of St. Lambert, and the Prince of Méan, late archbishop of Malines, the ninetieth and last. The site of this building now forms a handsome place d'armes, or open square. In the church of St. John the Evangelist are several modern pictures, and a number of images of the Virgin, dressed in the most gaudy and ludicrous manner.

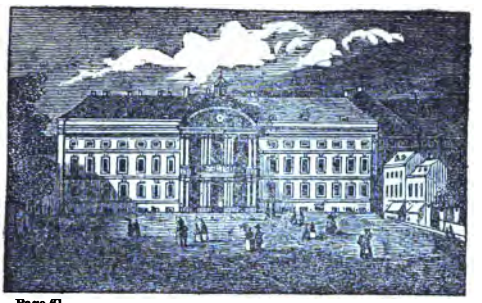
The *Church of St. Jacques*, is deservedly considered as the wonder of Liége, indeed nothing can be imagined so majestic as this immense structure, and yet at the same time it is elegant and light. This masterpiece of architecture should be seen by every traveller. The organ and choir will deeply interest every visiter. It was built in 1014.

St. Martin.—This church, founded in 962, destroyed in 1302, and rebuilt in 1542, is noted as the first church in which the festival of the Holy Sacrament was celebrated. The fine church of the Carmelites, formerly a Château, should be seen; the front, the most remarkable in Liége, has two lions in stone, sculptured by the celebrated Delcourt. The other churches deserving of notice are St. Jean, St. Denis, St. Croix, and St Bartholomew.

The *University* contains a library of seventy-five thousand volumes, and several good collections. The botanical garden contains a great number of rare plants; the system by which the collection is classified is that of Jussieu.

The Promenade de la Sauve Nière is an agreeable and picturesque walk.

Citadel.—The traveller should ascend to the summit in order to enjoy the magnificent panorama of the town and suburbs presented to him. Outside the city still remains St. William's convent, in which is the tomb of Sir John Mandeville, the traveller. The other public buildings deserving mention are the Place-aux-Chevaux, erected in 1821, the barracks, the hospital, the cannon-foundry, established by Napoleon at an expense of nearly half a million sterling, and the university, founded in 1817 by the late King of the Netherlands. The lecture-room is a handsome square stone building, with a portico supported by eight Ionic columns. There are about five hundred students educated, at a very moderate expense, by seventeen professors, who are also obliged to give gratuitous evening lectures, to the working classes, on arithmetic, elementary algebra, practical geometry, architecture, linear-drawing, mechanics, and chemistry applied to the arts and manufactures. Liége is the seat of a superior court, whose jurisdiction extends over the provinces of Liége, Namur, Limburg, and Luxemburg, and, in addition to the university, it possesses a Société de Libre Emulation, a free competition school, founded in 1779 by Bishop Velbruch, a school of arts and trade, a singing school, a museum of natural history and philosophy, a botanic garden, a society for the cultivation of French literature, the last, it may naturally be concluded, a highly beneficial institution, as the lower classes of the inhabitants speak the Walloon or provin-



Page 61.

Palace, Liége



Page 61.

La Cour du Palais, Liége.



Page 62.

St. Paul's, Liége.



Page 62 **Church of St. Jacques, Liége.**



Page 61 **Place de la Comédie, Liége.**



Page 63. **Bridge Val Benoit.**



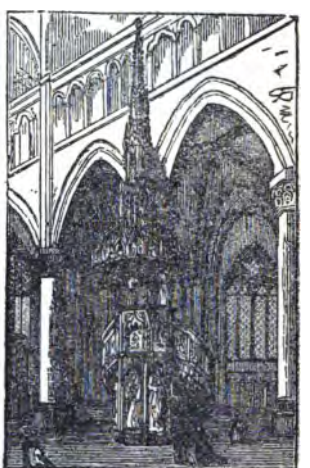
Le Peron, Liége.



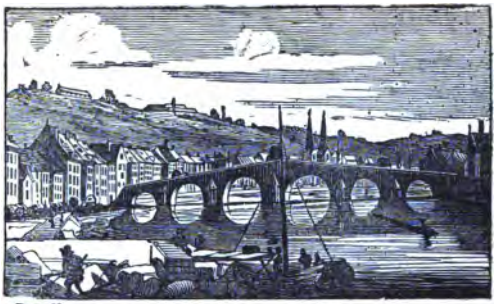
Page 63. St. Jacques.



Page 25. Tomb of Rubens, Antwerp.



Page 62. Pulpit of St. Paul, Liége.



Page 63. **Bridge of Arches, Liége.**



Page 65 **Le Pouhon, Spa.**



Page 68 **Chaudfontaine.**

cial dialect, which is alike unintelligible to the Fleming, Dutchman, and Frenchman. The views from the old citadel on Mount St. Walburg, the maison de Piéte overlooking the river, and, above all, the splendid panorama of the town and surrounding country from the Cherbreux mountain should not be left unobserved. The increasing noise heard in the streets of Liége announces the activity of the citizens, whose industrious habits, perhaps, surpass those of any other manufacturing town in Europe. A considerable trade in coal, which abounds in the neighbourhood, extending its veins even under the bed of the Meuse, is carried on, and the various objects of exportation consists in the productions of the soil and numerous manufactories, viz., iron, marble, lime, brimstone, alum, tobacco, grain, colza, hops, endive, game, nails, pottery, glass, paper, soap, perfumery, leather, steel, hardware, jewellery, hats, arms of all kinds, cotton, worsted, cloth, kerseymere, gauzes, optical, mathematical, and surgical instruments, damask table-linen, articles in horn, thimbles, straw-hats, machinery, files, Davy's safety-lamps, barometers, crystal, copperas. There are also in the town, a manufactory of fire-arms and a cannon-foundry before referred to, and an extensive establishment for the production of printed calicoes after a new process recently adopted, and a chlorine bleaching-field, in which the operation of bleaching is completed in a few hours. Cast-iron printing-presses, and all kinds of steam-engines are manufactured in the greatest perfection at Liége, particularly at the establishment of Mr. Cockerill, at Seraing (a suburb of Liége, to which there is an omnibus each hour) before-mentioned, which constantly employs 1,500 workmen. Among the celebrated men to whom Liége has given birth, are Gaspard Lairéne, surnamed the Dutch Raphael, author of a treatise on painting; the ingenious Renchin, who constructed the great machine at Marly, near Versailles; the jurisconsul Méan; and Grétz, whose Richard Cœur de Lion alone suffices to secure him immortal fame. The Place Grétz is ornamented with a bust of that eminent composer, born 1741, and who died at Montmorency in 1813.

This is one of the most interesting sections of the Belgian railways, where difficulties insurmountable to all appearance have been overcome. Deep valleys have been filled up. High hills, formed of the hardest rock, have been pierced at their bases. Bridges, of which the *Pont des Arches* is the oldest, and near to which the steamers heave to, gigantic in their proportions, admirable in their forms, have been thrown from one shore to another of the rivers and the torrents to make way for those roads which leave far behind the Roman causeways. Quitting the station of the Guillemins, the most remarkable structure is shortly arrived at; it is the beautiful bridge of Val-Benoit, a masterpiece of architecture. There are five eliptical arches, surmounted by a parapet composed of iron balustrades and square pillars, dividing the rows of rails. The railroad passes on one side, and inferior conveyances on the other, over a pavement. There is also a road for foot passengers. The beautiful cast-iron balustrade is lighted by elegant candelabra. After passing the Meuse, a splendid panorama is presented to the eye of the delighted traveller. On the left is Liége, "the turbulent city." Nothing can be more beautiful than the valley of the Meuse—nothing more fresh or gracious than the landscape which skirts the two banks of the river. Passing through an interesting country, we arrive at the station.

CHENEE, a manufacturing place, situated at the junction of the Ourthe with the Vesdre. The railway passes the beautiful vale of the Vesdre Limbourg. The scenery along is interspersed with orchards, villas, gardens, and rich pasturage, at times varied by large manufactories, principally of cloth, all along to

CHAUDFONTAINE (Warm Fountain)—Inn:

The Hotel des Bains is a good house, and the warm mineral bath will be found a great luxury to the tired traveller.

A beautiful village, five miles distant from Liége, on the Cologne Railway. Delightfully situated in the valley de la Vesdre, it is much frequented by travellers on account of its picturesque promenades and warm mineral springs, as also from its proximity to Spa and Verviers. The season for taking the baths commences on the 1st of May, and travellers going to the Rhine, or returning from Germany, find it most refreshing to take a few hours' rest at this charming place, and in so doing they obviate

the expenses incidental to the removal of luggage to and from the stations of larger towns. Some distance further on, an extraordinary high hill on the left is passed; it forms an amphitheatre. On certain parts it is destitute of a covering of earth, thus exposing to view layers of green-tinted marble, having a fine effect. Between this and the station of Pepinster, a country, wild, majestic, and beautiful by turns, is traversed.

Le Trooz.—A place of no importance.

Nessonvaux.

Pepinster.—Here is the station for Spa—distance about 8 English miles. Omnibuses and conveyances effect the journey in 1¼ hour. Fares—6 or 7 francs, and even 12 francs, are charged at the hotels at the Spa, for two-horse carriages.

The road to Spa proceeds along the Valley of the Hoegne, clothed with meadows of the brightest verdure, and studded with country-houses belonging to the manufacturers of Verviers. Beyond is the village of Theux, famous for its quarries of black marble.

An avenue of lime trees is passed through, and we enter

Spa.—Hote's:

Hotel de Flandre, highly recommended: its table d'hôte is very good.

Grand Hotel Britannique—good, and well conducted.

Hotel de York and Hotel d'Orange are also comfortable.

There are besides great numbers of lodging houses.

Spa.—A town in the arrondissement of Verviers, situated on the little river Wahay, in a valley surrounded by heights. It dates from the year 1327, when its founder, an iron master, who purchased from the prince-bishop of Liége a quantity of woodland (in which the Pouhan spring was discovered, lying in the centre of a small meadow), caused the ground to be cleared, and reared the first habitations. It afterwards became celebrated throughout Europe for its mineral waters, to which it is indebted for its existence and preservation, and in attracting crowds of strangers from the north of Europe, and particularly from England;—has more than once been honoured with the presence of several crowned heads at the same time, who laying aside the pomp and circumstance of power, were engaged in the pursuit of health from the use of its medicinal springs. The town comprises upwards of 500 houses; the greater part, tastefully and elegantly furnished, assume the name of hotels, and offer every accommodation to those taking up a temporary abode in the place. The principal street is terminated by an irregularly-shaped place or square, in the centre of which stands a fountain, and near it a large public saloon, built in 1820, at the expense of their R.H the Prince and Princess of Orange, in remembrance of Peter I., the Emperor of Russia, who derived great benefit from its waters, during a residence of six weeks, in 1717. The productions of the neighbourhood are not equal to the consumption of the town during the period of the influx of strangers; and fruit, vegetables, fish, and poultry are consequently brought from Liége. The ordinary water is excellent, and more pure than might have been expected in a spot abounding in mineral springs. The principal industry of the inhabitants is the fabrication of an infinite variety of articles, known as *Spa Ware*; these articles, the best of which are made of the bird's-eye maple, and are previously stained grey by immersion in the mineral water of the place, are often elaborately painted, and are then really works of art: the flower-painting is exquisite. The great improvement which has taken place of late years in this peculiar industry, is mainly owing to the foundation of a drawing academy in 1843, which has produced many very clever artists.

Mineral Springs.—Of these there are no less than seven, without counting a variety that lose themselves in the mountain. The names of the most important are—the Pouhon, the Geronstére, the Sauvenière, the Groesbeck, the two fountains of the Tonnelet, and the Barisart.

The *Pouhon* is the most celebrated and best frequented, and the only one from which Spa water is taken for the purpose of being sent to foreign countries. It rises from the ground in the centre of the town, and is supposed to have its source in the mountain of argillaceous slate, the base of which is veined with oxide of iron. At some distance to the west the slate appears slightly mixed with silex and alum, and is easily decomposed by the atmosphere and rain. The Pouhon is enclosed in a regular

building, decorated with columns; and those drinking the waters find refuge from the inclemency of the weather in a saloon of the monument, already mentioned, erected to the memory of Peter the Great. The spring is equal to the daily consumption; it even loses much of its water, of which no use is made, and appears more or less abundant, and possesses its medicinal qualities in a greater or less degree, according to the season of the year. A tolerable idea of the quantity of water supplied by this fountain may be formed, when it is stated, that notwithstanding the greater number of those who drink it, the consumption of the inhabitants, who make a habitual use of it, and from 800 to 1,000 pitchers sent daily to foreign countries, the diminution in the basin is scarcely perceptible. The water is perfectly limpid, but it deposits an ochrey or metallic earth, which is daily removed from the mouth of the fountain, and gaseous bubbles constantly rise from the bottom of the spring, bursting with a dull sound on the surface of the water, the temperature of which is 50 degrees Fahrenheit, or 8 degrees Réaum, and its specific gravity 1.00098. It has a ferruginous, acidulous taste, without smell, unless after the longest rains; and if the water is left some time exposed to the air, it gradually loses its bubbles, taste, and limpidity, and deposits a reddish brown sediment, that changes to a reddish yellow on drying. The Pouhon spring is impregnated with iron and carbonic acid in a greater degree than any other spring known. To the former quality it is indebted for its medicinal qualities; while from the superabundance of the carbonic acid it is capable of being preserved during entire years in well-corked bottles and pitchers, and for this reason is sent in considerable quantities to foreign countries.

The *Geronstère* is the principal spring afte the Pouhon, and that of which the greatest use is made: It lies about three-quarters of a league from Spa, half way to the mountain, forming a semicircle round the town to the south. It comes from a solitary grove, near the dwelling-house of the keepers, in which is a pretty large saloon, whither the water-drinkers resort in bad weather, Fine groups of trees, and alleys with agreeable foot-paths winding through charming meadows, lend their influence to the vicini'y, and those frequenting this well, to indulge in the pleasures of the promenade. The mouth of the spring is contained in a round basin, three feet in diameter by two deep, covered over with a cupola, sustained by columns, and connected with the saloon by a gallery. Fewer of those bubbles that burst on reaching the surface of the water are seen here than at the Pouhon; but the most striking difference between the two wells is perhaps to be found in the disagreeable smell emitted by the water of the Geronstère, which is sensibly felt by the visitor at the entrance of the little construction, and still more so on carrying a glass of it to his mouth. This odour is, however, promptly dissipated even in the pitchers when the water is drawn. Its taste is decidedly ferruginous, but less acidulous than the Pouhon, and its temperature 49 Fahrenheit, or 7.55 Réaum. Specific gravity, .0008. Pic-nic parties and fêtes perpetually enliven the beautiful grounds of the Geronstère during the season.

The *Sauvenière* is situated half a league from Spa, in the direction of the Geronstére, and on the route to Malmedy. The spring, which flows from a rock, is covered from a cupola, and connected by a gallery with an adjoining saloon. On emptying the basin it is found to fill itself in twenty minutes. Sometimes the water is divested of smell, and at other times it possesses, though in a slighter degree, more than that of the Geronstére. Its temperature is 49.5 Fahrenheit or 7.77 Réaum. Specific gravity, 1.00075.

The *Groesbeck* is in the neighbourhood of the Sauvenière, and like it is covered over. From an inscription we learn that the Baron of Groesbeck, who recovered his health there in 1651, erected this building through gratitude. The temperature of the water is 49.5 degrees Fahrenheit, or 7.77 degrees Réaum. Specific gravity, 1.00073. The position of these springs is very picturesque, and the grounds attached to them are much admired for the taste and skill with which they have been laid out. Adjoining them is a beautiful ravine, at the entrance to which is a truncated column, erected by Louis Philippe, in remembrance of the benefit derived from the waters of the Sauvenière by the Duchess of Orleans, in 1787. A comfortable establishment is attached to these springs, and great numbers of visitors breakfast here in fine weather.

The *Tonnelets*, which derive their names from

the circumstance of the basin for the reception of the water, having at first been formed of a tonneau or barrel, are situated about a quarter of an hour's walk from the Sauvenière. The ground is moist and swampy in many places. Among other springs that take their rise in this spot, there are two at an inconsiderable distance from each other that merit particular attention, on account of the difference existing in their constituent parts. One of them is covered, and presents a handsome portico and columns, while the other, whose virtues entitle it to a higher distinction and more consideration, has not received a similar mark of honour. The latter flows abundantly from a schistus rock, and continually gives out a quantity of gas, producing an unceasing noise, similar to the crackling of flames. The temperature is 7.77 degrees Réaum, or 49½ degrees Fahrenheit, with a specific gravity of 1.00075. When poured into a glass the water presents a crystalline limpidity, and produces a quantity of bubbles. Its taste is more agreeable and less ferruginous than those above described, and it is used as the ordinary drink of the inhabitants. The smell resembles that of the Geronstère, but is somewhat less strong. Both these fountains are remarkable for the quantity of carbonic acid they contain, and with which the ground in the vicinity seems strongly impregnated; for it is given out not merely with the water, but it is even evaporated in the clefts of the rocks bordering the springs.

The Barisart is situated at about a mile from the town of Spa, lying due South; it is reached by a new road opened through a pleasant valley, the road being continued on to the Geronstère. This spring, like all the rest, contains abundance of carbonic acid gas. Its flavour is most agreeable, and its appearance in the glass is as sparkling as the water of the Pouhon. This valuable spring was a roadside well, only reputed among the peasantry for its vermifuge qualities, until Dr. Cutler's researches, in regard to its other medicinal properties, led to its almost immediate appreciation by the public. The authorities of the place then directed their attention to this delicious source, the most powerful of all in dyspeptic affections; improved the appearance of the spot by an ornamental plantation; enclosed the well in solid masonry, lined within by a cast-iron cylinder, to exclude the ingress of soft springs, and constructed over it a grotto of the boulders scattered about the neighbourhood, the whole surmounted by a pretty *Kiosque*. A châlet is to be shortly built for the better accommodation of invalids, and when completed, the Barisart, now the most frequented of all the springs out of the town, will be one of the prettiest objects in the environs of Spa.

The *Chalybeate Waters* of Spa are distinguished from those of Germany, by the greater quantity of carbonic acid gas they contain, and, with the exception of the springs of Pyrmont, there is none that may be compared to them in this respect. When speaking of waters highly impregnated with carbonic acid, the late Dr. Murray, in his Materia Medica, says, *they are grateful from their pungency, sit light on the stomach, and in a large dose produce a sensible degree of exhilaration; they increase the appetite, and generally have a diuretic effect. They prove useful in dyspeptic affections, from the grateful and moderate stimulus exerted by the diluent operation of the water; and hence the advantage derived from them in the numerous chronic affections connected with the impaired power of the digestive organs, and particularly in simple dyspepsia, in hypochondriasis, and gout. They generally also contain some saline substances, which communicate additional powers; and the operation of these is promoted, or at least they are rendered more grateful, by the carbonic acid.*

The Spa waters are perhaps the most useful in nervous and uterine affections, and in disorders of the digestive system; in liver complaints from long residence in hot climates they are invaluable. There are two bath establishments at Spa.

The Redoute is one of the finest establishments of the kind in Europe. The exterior of this edifice, from its simplicity, would certainly not lead the stranger to suspect the richness of its interior. Besides a café and a billiard room, there is an elegant saloon in the style of Louis XV., and a smaller one adjoining for the games of Roulette and Rouge et Noir. In the largest of these rooms are the principal European newspapers; a gallery ornamented with pictures and statuary connects them with a ball room of majestic and harmonious proportions, in the best style of Grecian architecture, near which is

the theatre, wherein four times a week during the season, comedy and light opera are performed.

The Redoute is the great centre of the fashionable guests from the 1st of May to the 31st of October. In no other watering place on the continent is the society so select as here, and the elegance and *bon ton* of Spa, remarkable for more than two centuries, still maintains its high reputation. There are two other noble edifices for balls and fêtes, the Vauxhall and Salle Levos; they are both surrounded by beautiful pleasure grounds. Steeple chases take place in June and September, and flat races in August; very large sums are run for, granted by the town and Belgian government.

Spa is exceedingly well supplied with masters in every branch of learning and art, for the education of youth. A subscription pack of good working harriers is kept, with which strangers are permitted to hunt. This place has become of late years a winter residence; and divine service is performed twice every Sunday, throughout the year, by the resident clergyman. There is an excellent club, called the "Spa Union," situated at the entrance of *allée de sept heures*, one of the lovely promenades, with which the place abounds. More than 300 saddle-horses and ponies are let out to visitors, and the carriages for hire are not inferior to those of Paris or London. Hôtels excellent. Physician—Dr Cutler, the Author of "Notes on Spa and its Charlybeate Springs." Banker—Mr. Hayemal.

Shortly after leaving the station of Pepinster, the Vesdre is crossed by a fine bridge, and the railroad shortly enters an open cutting, the rocks on either side of which are magnificent in form and colour.

ENSIVAL is the next station arrived at; it is possessed of numerous factories, and its population is 3,000. The steeple of the church, the top of which is very elegant, produces a pleasing effect. Leaving Ensival the railroad passes through a long tunnel, and enters the station of Verviers.

VERVIERS.—Hotel: Hôtel de Flandre.

Situated in the valley of the Vesdre, about sixteen miles from Liége, the seat of the cloth trade, and may justly be termed the Leeds of Belgium. Population about 28,000, happy and thriving. It is rarely that a complaint is heard from Verviers of want of employment; the manufacturers, instead of distracting the government with demands which it cannot satisfy, quietly pursue their vocation, and study to improve their productions: many of them are very wealthy. The town contains nothing remarkable, but the site is extremely picturesque. The railway station is very convenient for the examination of the luggage and passports by the Belgian authorities, which takes place here in returning from Germany.

Here travellers entering Belgium from Prussia have their luggage subjected to a long and tedious examination. Carriages are also changed here.

Conveyances.—Railway trains to Aix-la-Chapelle and Cologne; to Liége, Tirlemont, Louvain, Malines, Brussels, Ghent, Bruges, and Ostend; see *Bradshaw's Continental Guide.*

DOLHAIN.—Passengers are sometimes required to alight here, that it may be ascertained that the carriage contains no small luggage. This once-flourishing town is now nearly in ruins. The view in the valley is agreeable, but there is nothing worth stopping to see. The railway here quits the valley of the Vesdre. The first Prussian station met with is

HERBESTHAL.—Passports are called for at this station, and taken away. If not *visé* and returned, they must be reclaimed at the Bureau des Passports, at the Aix-la-Chapelle station, where the luggage is all examined and declared for transit. The railway is carried over a bridge of seventeen arches, 120 feet high in the centre, over the valley of the Guile, passing through two tunnels, the second of which is 2,220 feet long, pierced through a sand hill. It finally terminates at Aix-la-Chapelle, down an inclined plane, up which carriages are drawn by a rotary engine in coming from

Aix-la-Chapelle (in German Aachen).—45,000—Hotels:

Hotel Nuellens, first-rate, in a good situation facing the Elisa Fountain—is one we can recommend very highly. Landlord, Mr. Nuellens.

Hotel Du Grand Monarque, or Dremel's Hotel, First-rate. We confirm the great reputation this magnificent house has enjoyed for

last thirty years. An excellent bath-house is attached to it. Mr. Dremel speaks English.

At Herbesthal, the station previous to arriving at Aix-la-Chapelle from Ostend, the luggage and passports are taken away by the Prussian authorities. The passport must be reclaimed at the station at Aix, where the luggage, for that city only, is also searched; but the luggage for Cologne is searched on arriving there. Without this information the traveller may be looking for his luggage at Aix, while the train is starting with it for Cologne.

Among the many peculiarities of travelling by railway, we have often experienced the inconvenience of being conveyed in that arbitrary manner, *bon grē mal grē*, from the threshold of one country to the frontier of another. Unthinkingly taking tickets throughout, the traveller is carried over a country, deprived of the power of stopping at any of the attractive scenes he may observe on the journey. Booked for a certain point, to that destination he must go; and though he beheld the auriferous Australia on the one side, or heard the dulcet notes of the Swedish Nightingale from the groves on the other, the traveller must imitate the self-denial of Ulysses—close his eyes to the tempting land of the "*diggins*," and turn away his ear from the melody of the Syren, for the obdurate bye-laws which regulate modern locomotion admit of no stoppage on the road—no loitering behind—unless at the sacrifice of one's fare, or the probable loss of one's baggage. This will explain the reason of so few English visiting Aix-la-Chapelle.

Aix-la-Chapelle is a pleasant and convenient break in the journey between Ostend and Cologne, and *vice versâ*, and many make it a resting place for the night on that account. There is an English church here, in the Anna Stresse, and the services on Sundays are at twelve and six o'clock.

Historically it is associated with the grandeur and the celebrity of Charlemagne, who died there. The emperors of Germany were formerly crowned within its walls, and its citizens possessed, during the middle ages, so many important privileges and immunities, that it was said the very air of Aix-la-Chapelle enfranchised even the outlaw! During the earlier progress of the Reformation, this city was the scene of civil dissensions and religious conflicts between the Catholics and Protestants, until the latter were compelled to emigrate to other countries; and as they were principally the most wealthy and influential merchants, their emigration proved highly prejudicial to the prosperity of the town, which declined for centuries. Latterly it has acquired an adventitious importance in history, from its having had several European Congresses held within its walls. This invested it with a temporary dignity, emanating, as it were, in a graceful act of filial piety from the sovereigns of modern Europe towards the favourite city of Charlemagne.

Commercially, Aix-la-Chapelle was renowned in former ages for the excellency of its woollen manufactures. Its cloths, in particular, were highly esteemed in the maritime cities of the Continent; and even at the present day, the manufacturers of Aix are still enabled to produce, from some remarkable properties in the mineral waters of the town, a peculiar light blue cloth, the dye of which wears to the last, and of which they export a great quantity to North and South America. There are also considerable establishments for manufacturing needles and pins, which are largely exported. Also extensive iron foundries, machine shops, coach-makers, &c. Aix-la-Chapelle has also become celebrated for its warm medicinal springs, which break forth in all parts of the city, and afford a great source of revenue and attraction. These waters are very efficacious, but may be injurious when taken improperly or without medical advice. We refer those who wish to obtain information on their composition and medical virtues to a book written by an experienced physician living at Aix-la-Chapelle. "The Mineral Waters of Aix-la-Chapelle," by L. Wetzlar, M.D., Physician at Aix-la-Chapelle. London, John Churchill, 1852.

In addition to the baths, there is an equally powerful object of attraction, namely, the Kursaal, or Gaming-house, to which visitors resort to pass their time at roulette or rouge et noir; and thus, after submitting to the depressing effect of the aperient waters, the hypocondriac is stimulated under the exciting scenes and chances of the gambling-table! We do not conceive this alternate course can be conducive to health—*mais ce n'est pas notre affaire.*

Objects of attraction.—The *Town Hall*, an edifice no ways remarkable, is now undergoing a thorough restoration. It bears the stamp of anti-

quity, and in it are now being executed, by Alfred Rethel, a number of fresco paintings from scenes in the history of Charlemagne. The Cathedral, begun under Charlemagne in 796, is one of the most important in Germany, and here repose the remains of this great emperor. The choir of the cathedral is now being restored. There are also an almost innumerable number of precious relics of various authenticity and value: there are sculls and bones of questionable anatomy, and sacred relics that would make a sceptic of the credulous; but we are told these are all exhibited once in seven years, and that pilgrims flock to see them from all parts of Europe. We need not indulge in a comment upon this fact; but if the traveller makes a minute from a list of the relics, it may afford him and his friends a subject of conversation for many evenings, to determine the possibility of their being what they are described. The hot water fountain of Eliza. The Kurhause or assembly rooms for strangers; subscription for the season for one person, 4 thalers; for two persons, if of the same family, 6 thalers; for each person above, 2 thalers. The new government building, in the court of which is deposited the ponderous Aerolite, said to weigh seven thousand pounds. The monument erected in memory of the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle, in 1818. The Belvedere in the Louisberg, and the hill itself. The new hospital now building outside the town, between Sandkam and Cologne gates.

The suburbs and environs of Aix-la-Chapelle are both pleasant and interesting. A charming view of the whole city and surrounding country is obtained from the hill of Louisberg, a favourite resort of the good citizens on Sundays and holidays. The Valley of Burtscheid is also worth visiting. It extends from east to west, and is celebrated for the numerous warm springs and brooks that run through it. These hot wells supply several large bathing houses, in opposition to the more aristocratic establishments in the city. There are also manufactories of cloths and cashmeres in the valley, established by Protestants, who were formerly not permitted to have an independent place of worship at Aix; but we are happy to add that the spirit of intolerance in Prussia has been greatly subdued since the events of the last four years, and we anticipate a further modification in this respect, in accordance with the development of liberal institutions and the *spirit of the age*.

Libraries.—Public library at the Town Hall; library of the Gymnasium; library of the Burgher School; library of the Society for Arts and Sciences; library at the Royal Government House. Beside these the possessors of private libraries will very readily afford strangers the loan and amusement of single works, by applying to Messrs. Dr. Von Sartorius, Counsellor Ritz, Dr. J. Muller, and C. Heis. Libraries are kept by the book-vendors, J. A. Mayer and H. Benrath who also circulate a series of periodical journals and magazines.

Next to the teeming flowery meads of the environing country, the promenades about the town, gardens of Messrs. J. A. Bischoff, H. Deusner, the chanoine v. Fisenne at Kaisersruhe, the Counsellor Zurhelle at Kalkofen (built by General Eliot), and Schwendler at the Eich, offer to the delighted botanist a full enjoyment of indigenous and exotic plants. Beside the public assembly rooms of the grand Kurhaus, with its choice selection of literature and belles-lettres, where good music is executed, joined to divers other enjoyments, the Fountain Eliza, where music invites presence, and where a brilliant illumination of the whole colonnade takes place at different times. A ready admittance may be obtained to the following private societies:—The Casino, opposite to the theatre; and the Society for Arts and Sciences, 429, Comphausbad; and the Society "Erholung," opposite to the Fountain Eliza. Each of these societies keeps a variety of political and conversational papers. There are also card and billiard tables, merely for amusement and pastime.

Musical and other Entertainments.—Concerts are given from time to time in the saloons of the Kurhaus. Performances of instrumental and vocal music take place every week, executed by amateurs of the town. These are—the Union, for instrumental music, perform every Tuesday at the Erholung; the Liedertafel (vocal music), perform on Saturdays; the Concordia Union (vocal harmony), perform on Thursdays. Every day from 7 to 8 a.m. a band plays at the Elisenbrunnen; and from 3 to half-past 4 p.m., in the garden of the Kurhaus. The military band plays on Wednesday, Friday, and Sunday, at 11 o'clock p.m., before the playhouse. Operas, tragedies,

and comedies, are given by turns on four days of the week, at the playhouse. A dress-ball takes place once a week in the saloons of the Kurhaus.

Public Institutions.—Aix-la-Chapelle has a royal gymnasium, a higher burgher school, a ladies' seminary and boarding-school, St. Leonardo, besides several private schools for both sexes. An establishment for gymnastic exercises and tilting, and a swimming-school, have lately been added. A most important philanthropic institution is the poor and orphan house, under the guidance of a charitable sisterhood lately come over from Nancy, in France. Besides this establishment there is an infirmary for men and one for women, a lying-in hospital for the poor, and an institution for the deaf and dumb.

Promenades and Points of Excursion into the Country.—The Lousberg presents a delightful point of view over the whole of the surrounding landscape, studded with country seats and villas. It is laid out garden-like with shrubs and shadowy trees. The hill itself is a formation of chalk, and celebrated for its treasures in conchites, shells, and vegetable petrifactions. Opposite to the Lousberg lies a secondary hill, the Salvatorberg, with a chapel on its knoll joined to a farm. The chapel was founded by Louis the Meek. At Borcette are worthy of notice the hot springs, the boiling, bubbling well in the middle of one of the streets, and uncovered, and the ancient abbey. It is here where the Devon transition limestone is visible, containing very expressed petrifactions, viz., species of *Calamopora*, *Cyathophyllum*, and *Terebratula*. Frankenberg, one of the castles or strongholds of the earlier part of the thirteenth century, said to have been a hunting-lodge of Charlemagne. A moat surrounds it, into which the legend tells us, Frastrada's ring was thrown. Departing from Borcette the way leads to it by the Warmeweier along the Pockenpütschen (smallpox-puddle pit), through a picturesque rocky cleft. At a short distance eastward lies Drimborn, adjoining to which is a delightful little wood, containing the ruins of some knight's stronghold of yore, a dilapidated chapel, and a sarcophagus. Schoenforst, the ruins of a stronghold of the 13th century, lies eastward not far from Frankenberg. Its neighbourhood abounds in wild growing plants, amongst which are to be found the *Platanthera bifolia* and *Chlorantha*, the *Orchis coriophora*, *Gymnadenia viridis* and *Conopsea*, the *Aimca montana*, *Parnassa palustris*, *Limosella aquatica*, and many others. Malaten (very likely a later corruption from the French "malades"), a mile and a half westward from Aix, the ruins of an infirmary and chapel, of the dawn of the 13th century. This spot owns the Quirinus source. Septfontaines, about two miles, in the same direction. Seven springs are observed issuing out of the base of a barren hill of calcareous marl. Flowing from a highly romantic country, these springs give birth to the Wildbach (mad-stream). The summit of this rocky hill affords a picturesque view. In its near vicinity lies Vetschau, a very interesting village for geologists. Here the Maestricht stratum, containing a variety of petrifactions, is already met with. A pleasant way leads from Vetschau to Laurenzberg. The village church is situated on the top of the grass-grown knoll, from whence, under spreading Linden trees, a most delightful view upon the town of Aix is beheld. From thence the carriage road leads back to Aix across the Wildbach. Kaisersruhe, about two miles northward of the town. Its vast and delightful gardens, its nurseries, hot-houses, and its beautiful perspectives, are very attracting. Bordering upon the backgrounds of the gardens lies the Scherberigberg (flinty hillocks) with vast pebble-stone beds. The Wolfsfurth (wolves track) in the valley of the Wurm, at the foot of the Scherberigberg. Here is the only discharge of all the drains of Aix-la-Chapelle. This place consists of some few buildings, chiefly cloth manufactories. Some good flower and kitchen gardens are attached to them, and also a small park, the property of the cloth manufacturer, Mr. Kuetgens. Gardens and park form a part of the Bois de Pauline, a name given to this wood by Napoleon's sister. Roads conduct to it from different sides.

The railway leaves Aix-la-Chapelle station by a splendid viaduct, of two tiers of fifteen small and twenty large brick arches. The viaduct spans the narrow valley of the Wurmbach, and is eight hundred and ninety two feet long, and seventy feet high in the centre.

Close by the side of the line, to the left, is the Castle of Frankenberg Charlemagne is reported to have founded a castle on this spot, in which he dwelt, and there died his Queen Frastrada. Tradition states that he never left her body, night or

day, which was inclosed in a glass coffin, until Turpin the Wise opened the coffin one day during the emperor's sleep, and released him from his thraldom, by taking from off the dead queen's finger the gold wedding ring, and throwing it into the moat of the castle.

NIREM.—This village is seen just previous to entering the cutting leading to the Nirem tunnel, three hundred and twenty-seven yards long, and carrying the railway through the basin of hills which surround Aix. Passing through the beautiful wood of Reichswald,

STOLBERG is reached. The town, a manufacturing one, with about 3,000 inhabitants, is built about three miles south of the station, up a valley studded with mills, forges, &c. The town is surmounted by a picturesque old castle. Leaving here, the railroad traverses a country rich in coal mines, and having houses, chimneys, and steam-engines on every side. To the left and right we see the little village of Pump, with its extensive iron-works, and, crossing the Jude, we enter a curved tunnel piercing the rock of the Schenberg, and arrive at

ESCHEWELLER.—An industrious little town of 3,600 inhabitants, built on the Jude, and having silk, iron, and wire manufactories, and also an old picturesque castle close to the line. The old castle of Northberg is next passed; it is flanked with four towers, and then we pass over the high embankment which precedes the deep cutting passed through by the railroad previous to our arrival at

LANGERWEHE. — Beyond this, through the Vale of the Wehe, a viaduct of seven arches conveys the railway, which, after emerging from the cutting, looks by the village and castle of Merode, and again pursuing its course through the village of Dhorn, crossing the Rhine immediately after by a bridge of six arches, we enter the station. Quitting here the railway passes through the villages of Dhorn, and of Gwozauch on the left, and is there carried over the Ruber, by a bridge of six arches, after which we arrive at Duren, about one mile distant.

DUREN, a manufacturing town, with a population of 8,000 souls. Its chief articles of manufacture are cloth and paper.

It contains one church, that of St. Anne, and a Protestant place of worship lately erected. From here a pleasant excursion may be made up the valley of the Rhur to the beautiful village Niedhegan, eight miles south of Duren, built on a hill, on which are the ruins of a castle, where Engelbert, Archbishop of Cologne, was imprisoned in the thirteenth century; the Meuse and Rhine, terminating a little way short of

BUIR, from which it proceeds by a high embankment, over the lowlands of the valley of the Erft; crossing that river by three bridges before reaching

HORREM, beyond which village is the fine old Castle of Frenz. Passing from the Erft into the Valley of the Rhine, through Königsdorf tunnel, a mile long, carried through a hill of sand one hundred and thirty-six feet below the summit, we arrive at

COLOGNE, with its myriad towers and steeples, elevated far above which rises the octagon of St. Gereon, with its detached forts and half-buried towers surrounded with trees. This brings us to

KONIGSDORF; from here we proceed to

MUNGERSDORF, crossing the road from Cologne to Julich. Here a very fine view can be had of

Cologne.—(German, Köln; Dutch, Keulen.)

Hotels:—

Hotel Disch, situated in Bridge-street, very highly recommended, as combining good accommodation with moderate charges. The proprietors, Messrs. Disch and Capellen, also have a large assortment of the best Rhin and Moselle Wines for wholesale.

The Hotel de Belle Vue, at Deutz, on the opposite side of the Rhine facing Cologne, of which it commands a fine view, is a capital house, landlord, Mr. J. A. Kimmel.

Hotel Royal, excellent in every respect and commanding a fine view of the Rhine, landlord Mr. Deitzmar.

Hotel de Hollande, opposite the pier of the steamers.

Hotel Frederick, a second-rate clean and reasonable house.

Hotel du dome, a quiet second-rate house.

EAU DE COLOGNE.—Travellers are frequently importuned by officious persons offering to direct or accompany them to this or that vendor of the celebrated perfume; and as there are upwards of sixty manufacturers of this article, we have

deemed it right to try the qualities of several samples, and having submitted them to good connoisseurs, we recommend, in full confidence, the establishment of Johann Anton Farina, known by the name of the City of Milan, 129, High Street, Hohe Strass—a descendant of the original Farina family, and purveyor to most of the reigning monarchs in Europe, to whom the Commissioners of the Rhine and Westphalian Exhibition recently awarded the *first and exclusive prize* as manufacturer *of the best Eau de Cologne produced in the present day.*

Cologne is a fortified town situated on the left bank of the Rhine, with a population of 90,000, including its suburbs, Tête de Pont and Deutz, on the right bank. A bridge of boats four hundred feet connects the town and suburbs.

Droskies or cabs, hired at the rate of 15 to 20 silver-groschen per hour; 5 s.g. for a quarter hour's drive, with one or two persons; with three or four, 10 s.g.

This remarkable town owes its origin to the camp that Marcus Agrippa pitched on the skirt of the hill, that stretches from the church of St. Mergen as far as the ground now occupied by the Street Obenmauren. That camp was afterwards perfected by the removal of the Ubi, under *Tiberius*, a native tribe from the east bank of the Rhine, on which they had previously lived, to the right bank, on the spot where Cologne now stands. At a later period, about a century after, this original city, called *Oppidum Ubiorum* was enlarged by a Roman colony of veterans, sent hither by Agrippina, the wife of Claudius and mother of Nero, who was born here in the camp of her father, Germanicus. It was thence called after her, *Colonia Agrippina*; from which arises its modern appellation. Cologne is deeply interesting in its historical reminiscences, as well as in the analysis of its chequered destiny, traced on many a page of overflowing prosperity. Prostrate one season and flourishing in another this town passed through epochs, different in their character as they were disastrous or beneficial in their consequences. At this distant and remote period, when cycles of centuries have rolled over since the mail-clad Roman swayed his delegated imperialism in this city, we can trace monuments of his sovereignty in the fragmental atoms of broken walls dispersed throughout the city buildings, in the ant' 'qin dug up daily from beneath its surface, as well as in the marked outline, classical features, and aquiline noses of the population, whose physiognomy indicates their hereditary descent, and distinctly marks them as of a different race from their German neighbours. The distinctive mark of their Roman origin has not seemed otherwise than as a boast and an honour to the people of this city, who, in the enthusiasm of their pride, designated themselves Patricians. The consular toga adorned their chief magistrates, who, like the Roman consuls and triumvirs, were preceded by lictors, and had inscribed on their banners S. P. Q. C. The antiquarian disposed to rigidly scan the outline and extent of the *Civitas Ubiorum*, will trace through the Auf der Burgmaeur, by the Zeughaus, by the *Klarenthurm*: erected on the Roman wells by the Franks, thence through the gardens to the Lach, where appears another Roman tower, and to the Marsilstein; and thence again eastward to the church of St. Mary, erected on the site of the capitol, and thence by the Rathaus, the site of the Roman Prætorium, to the cathedral, the foundations of the Roman walls, from which he can at once ascertain the limits of the Colonia Agrippina and its extensions.

The outer walls enclosing the town, date from the twelfth and fifteenth centuries consecutively, and are a perfect specimen of that species of building of the middle ages, being flanked with picturesque towers and gate-houses. The present extent of Cologne is about 2½ English miles from the Bayenthurm, at the upper end of the Thürmchen, or little tower at the lower end; and 4½ English miles between these same points on the land side, round the wall.

Here it was that Vitellius and Sylvanus, the latter of whom was assassinated in the capitol, had themselves proclaimed emperors; and at a later period, in 500, Cloris was proclaimed King of the Franks.

In the middle ages, Cologne was a powerful and flourishing city, and one of the most important members of the Hanseatic League, and the emporium of the trade of Eastern Europe, being the central medium from whence were transported the arts and products of the east to the west of Europe, and maintaining an incessant communication with Italy. Nor is it at all improbable that the southern school of painting received many of its perfections and improvements at the hands of



VIEWS ON THE RHINE.

northern artists; at all events, it is certain, that we can trace an internate connection between the Rhenish and Italian schools, whilst the southern style of architecture is seen in many of the oldest churches. And to-day, when, after the lapse of so many centuries, we should expect to see all traditional observances of Roman custom departed, we behold, in Cologne, the celebration of the Carnival after the same style, and with as much spirit, as in Rome; an inheritance and a legacy bequeathed by the early Roman inhabitants to the Colognese. Very many associations of bygone years and their events, render Cologne an object of deep interest to English travellers, not the least of which is that it was the residence of William Caxton in 1470, and the place where he learned the art of printing, which he introduced into England a short time afterwards, and thereby laid the foundation of that mighty power which has contributed so much to her greatness and prosperity.

In 1259, Cologne obtained for itself the "*Stapelricht*" (staple laws), whereby all goods arriving at this port were transferred to Cologne vessels, and made to pay a high rate of duty for further transit. The dignity and importance of this city had by this time become acknowledged over all Europe: it was called the "heilige stadt," or holy city. Its merchants were highly privileged in England by Henry VI., who allowed them the sole occupation of the Guild Hall. It numbered within its walls 365 churches, and could send into the field 30,000 fighting men. But the hour of desolation was at hand,—the day of its decline was approaching. Commerce departed from its port, and sought a new road across the European Continent, whilst Cologne itself bent in craven subserviency and menial subjection to the blighting despotism and withering tyranny of ecclesiastical bigotry, which on three consecutive occasions trampled out its prosperity, annihilated its commercial and social independence, and finally completed its downfall. The first edict issued by the persecuting churchmen within its sanctuary was against the Jews, who were hunted like wild beasts, and expelled without mercy. The second act of intolerance and persecution was the banishment of the weavers; and the third the exiling of the Protestants in 1618. In the case of the weavers, 1,700 looms were burned, and the owners emigrated to Verviers, Elberfield, and Aix-la-Chapelle, whither they transferred their industry from an ungrateful city, and where they established the celebrated cloth manufactories, still flourishing in and enriching these towns. The expelled Protestants settled at Mulheim, Dusseldorf, Elberfield, Crefeld, Solingen, and other places, where, as exiles and victims of persecuting bigotry, they raised establishments and promoted the arts of peace and industry, so true is it that persecution fails to effect its purpose, whilst it ever gives new strength and energy to the emancipated victims of its cruelties. In this period the church, or rather ecclesiastical body, reigned paramount, until the French Revolution destroyed its sinister influence, laughed at its censures, whilst its well-filled coffers were being emptied, its ill-gotten revenues seized upon, its churches and convents plundered and secularised, and converted into stables and warehouses, whilst the entire fabric of its strength was being crushed into atoms.

The closing of the navigation of the Rhine, by the Dutch, in the 16th century, was a great blow to the prosperity of Cologne. The removal of this impediment, in 1837, has greatly tended to give a new stimulus to commercial enterprise and industrial development. Vessels daily throng her harbour, along which new quays and bonding warehouses have been erected a foreign communication by sea is carried on and extending, whilst the daily increasing prosperity of the city is being added to, and strengthened by, the railway communication with Paris, Antwerp, and Berlin, whose railroads converge at this point; so that, if the blessings of peace be continued to Europe, Cologne of to-day bids fair to rival the Cologne of the 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th centuries, and again have her empty warehouses and stores filled with the skill of industry, whilst her population increases in prosperity and happiness.

Its objects of attraction are numerous, and widely spread abroad, but the tourist will find his visits much facilitated by making them in the following order.

The Cathedral (Domkirchl) is one of the purest monuments of gothic architecture in Europe. The name of the great architect who designed the plan of this colossal temple is lost. The earliest builder engaged in its erection was Master Gerhard, who was still living about 1252, but of

whom nothing further is known. The building was projected by the Archbishop Engelbert Von Berg, and commenced by his successor, Conrad Von Hochsteden, in 1248. The edifice is but a fragment of its designed proportions, which, if carried out, would have made it the St. Peter of gothic architecture. The whole length of the building at present is 400 feet (when finished it will be 511 feet), the breadth of the lower church 161 feet, and the height of the outer gable at the west end, corresponding with it, amounts to 23 feet. It is built in the shape of a cross; the arches are supported by four rows of 64 columns, which, together with the half columns and the pillars of the porticoes, amount to 100. The four central ones measure about 30 feet in circumference; each of the entire terminates in a capital, ornamented in a peculiar manner. Of the two towers, or steeples, each of which was intended to be 500 feet high, one, whose height is very inconsiderable, stands on the north side; and the other, at present used as a belfry, is scarcely a third of its intended height. In this steeple is suspended the large bell, weighing 25,000 lbs., and requiring the strength of 12 men to ring it. On its top stands the crane used by the workmen in drawing up the stones. It has remained in its resting place for centuries, except on one occasion, when it was taken down; but a violent thunder-storm occurring immediately after, the citizens attributed it as a consequence of the removal of the crane, which they had instantly replaced again. The majestic choir, rising heavenwards, together with the surrounding chapels, are the only finished portions of this immense edifice. Beautiful in the extreme are the groups of tall columns standing there, like the trees of an ancient forest, only split at the culminating points in a crown of branches, and rising with their colleagues in a pointed arch, almost inaccessible to the eye that would trace them.

The late and present Kings of Prussia have expended in the space of eighteen years upwards of 220,000 thalers on the repair and preservation of the building, rendered almost a ruin by long ages of neglect. The restoration &c. is being effected in a masterly style, and the Drachenfel stone of the exterior replaced by a species of volcanic origin, brought from Treves and Andernach. In [illegible] king laid the foundation-stone of the new transept, and an association has been established, branching all through Europe, for the purpose of collecting subscriptions for the completion of the edifice after the original design, which, according to an estimate of the architect Zimmer, would take $750,000; of this a million dollars were collected from 1842 to 1851. The aisle, nave, and transept were opened in September, 1848, the two latter portions being covered in by a temporary wooden roofing, and on our visiting it in the Autumn of 1852, the five windows of stained glass, presented by the late King of Bavaria, were placed in the south aisle of the nave, and the one executed in 1508, in the north aisle. On the whole, the transept being now all but completed, it is possible for the visitor to form some exact idea of the real extent. The choir will fill the visitor with enthusiastic awe.

The *Presbytery* in the choir, and the high altar, are works of a modern date, and we think accord but very ill with the antique majesty and solemn grandeur of the dome. Among the columns at the entrance there are two very fine marble statues, representing the Virgin and St. Peter exquisitely sculptured in the Italian style. The two tombs, in the choir, of the brothers Adolphus and Anthony, of Schauenberg (both of them Archbishops of Cologne), are fine statues of white marble, adorned with elegantly arranged foliage, and deserving of considerable attention as rich specimens of high art. The beautifully stained windows have been refreshed and repaired, and the frescoes redecorated by Steinli, an artist of the Dusseldorf school. The colossal gold-flowered statues of the *Twelve Apostles* standing against the columns are fine specimens of the antique German plasters of the fourteenth century, of which date also are the superbly carved stalls and seats.

In the *Chapel* behind the high altar we behold the monument of the *Three Kings or Magi* who came from the East to worship the Saviour, and present Him with gifts. This chapel was built by the Elector Maximilian Henry of Bavaria, and the bodies of the three oriental kings or wise men of the East were bestowed to it by Frederick the 1st, also called Barbarosa, who carried them off from St. Eustorgio, after he had taken and plundered Milan giving them to the Rainaldo, Archbishop of Cologne, who accompanied him, and had them

conveyed to that city in 1170. The chest in which they repose is composed of plate gold and silver, exquisitely engraved, with an encircling of small arcades supported by pillars; however, the rich treasures and exquisite decorations of this shrine were carried off and much injured during the fury of the French Revolution, at which period it was transferred for safety to Amsberg, in Westphalia, and several of the jewels sold, which were replaced by paste or glass counterfeits. The coffin has two partitions, the lower one of which has on either side a half-roofing, while the upper one has a whole one. The lower, and broader partition contains the bones of the three kings whose heads appear (separated) in front, between the half-roofing upon which you see, in rubies, the names *Casper, Melchior, Balthoser;* these skulls are adorned with costly crowns of gold, diamonds and pearls of six pounds weight each, which presents a ghastly contrast to the decayed and mouldering fragments of humanity they encircle:

> "Go to the tombs where monarchs rest,
> There of all their glory they are bereft,
> And all their honours are no more."

The pulverised fragments of humanity feel not the costly gem nor glittering pearl; their adornment is but a hollow mockery of the tomb, which, whether perpetuated by piety or superstition, is alike an imposition. In 1804, when the shrine was brought back from Amsberg, many of the jewels and enamels had disappeared, together with their valuable crowns; they were replaced by metals neatly wrought and gilt, partly by antiques, precious stones, enamels, and other ornaments given by the people of Cologne, and the shrine, without the value, has much of its original appearance. The front of the shrine has inscribed on its surface the following inscription:

> "Corpora sanctorum recubant hic terna Majorum
> Ex his sublatum nihil est, alibibe locatum."

It is asserted, though we think without truth, that this tomb and its precious ornaments are worth £240,000.

On Sundays and holidays the shrine is open to the public, but visitors desiring a close examination of it had better apply to the sacristan and, by paying 1½*th.*, a ticket to admit self and friends will be given. Tickets admitting to an inspection of the choir costs 15*sgr.*, and are supplied by the beadle. The ascent to the galleries costs 20*sgr.* Between the high altar and the shrine of the Three Kings, under a slab in the flooring, is buried the heart of Mary of Medicis; and before the chapel the tombstones and epithets of the archbishops of Cologne may be seen on the marble walls, the most remarkable of which are those of Philip of Heinsberg, surrounded by a mural parapet, and of Conrad of Hochstaden in a bronze.

Particularly remarkable and worthy of notice is the beautiful old picture of 1410, representing the patrons of the city, and the Three Kings adoring the divine babe in the centre, St. Ursula and her companions, the 11,000 virgins, with St. Gereon and his Theban legion on the others. This painting was removed from the Hôtel de Ville in 1816, and placed in its present position in the Chapel of St. Agnes, on the right of the Magi. The artist is not known, but he is surmised to have been Master William of Cologne, or his pupil Stephen.

The *Sacristy* contains some interesting antiquities, and splendid specimens of art and workmanship, in the shape of church plate, shrines: sword of justice used at the coronation of the emperors, carvings in ivory, archiepiscopal cross 7ft. high, and several other objects of interest.

The visitor will be well repaid by ascending the gallery of the treforium, to see the stained glass, and also go out on the roof, from which he will have a magnificent prospect

The workshops should also be visited, 20 *sgr.*, entrance. The three great windows are of rich stained glass.

The Church of St. Peter. Rubens, who was baptized in this church, in the brazen font still existing there, painted for it its celebrated altar-piece—the Crucifixion of the Apostle, with his head downwards. This painting is reckoned as one of his masterpieces The picture generally exposed is merely a copy, but a fee of 15 *sgr.* for a party, will induce the sacristian to reverse it, and at the back is displayed the original.

The Church of St. Ursula, famous by the legend of her and her 11,000 virgins, was erected partly in the 12th, 14th, and 15th centuries. The singularity of its architecture is well worth attention, and the entire church is nearly filled with bones. On the right hand near the entrance is the golden chamber, in which St.

Ursula and a few of her favoured associates lie in repose in coffins behind the altar, the bones are encased in silver, and among the relics pointed out in this chamber, is one of the stone vessels used at the marriage feast in Cana, and in which the water was turned into wine. The relics in this church are hideous, bones everywhere meets the eye, and are disposed in ghastly array in glass cases about. The history of this childish legend is painted in the choir, and represents the saint as the daughter of an English king, who, on her return from Rome, was murdered at Cologne, together with her 11,000 companions.

The *Church of St. Maria* in Capitolio is the oldest in Cologne. Plectrudis, the consort of Pepin, of Herstel, who separated from her husband in consequence of his attachment to Alpais, the mother of Charles Martel, founded this establishment, and built the church. Her stone statue is behind the choir, in the street; but her tomb is in the church before the choir and has a copious Latin inscription. Over against this tomb is that of St. Ida, who was a relation of Plectrudis, and the first abbess of the establishment. The upper part of the choir, with the round arched colonades, is of the 8th century; the principal vault of the nave was built later, this church having been damaged considerably during the inroads of the Normans. Several paintings were removed to this church from that of St. Martin, of which that by Augustin Braun, an excellent painter of Cologne, and contemporary of Rubens, is highly deserving of being noticed. This church also possesses a large and excellent organ by the late Mr. Kœnig, the elder; the celebrated artist of Cologne, who also built the organ of Nimwegen. The Church of St. Maria is new, and built in an elegant antique style, ornamented with painted windows. You may also see in it an excellent painting by Duerer (representing the dispersion of the Apostles and the death of Maria), which by a lucky accident was found in the loft of the church, in a heap of old rubbish.

The *Church of St. Gereon*, and the Thebaic Martyrs was built by the Archbishop Anno, in 1066, on the spot on which the temple built by St. Helena formerly stood. It received, at a later period, a large, boldly executed cupola with three galleries, and is one of the finest churches in Cologne. St. Gereon lies buried here, along with his warriors. The sculls of these martyrs are exhibited in the church. Beneath the church, in the crypta, or vault, there are two chapels, on whose floor traces of ancient mosaic are visible. The altars at the entrance of the church are adorned with two good paintings by Schuett and Geldorf, artists of Cologne.

The *Church of St. Cunibert*, near the Rhine, is spacious, beautiful, and has a fine perspective. The altar is constructed after the pattern of that of St. Peter's at Rome. The gate has a fine frame in the last style of the 12th century. The Tumba of St. Cunibert, which once was so remarkable, has been scandalously mutilated under the dominion of the French. Some years ago the steeple of this church fell down. The fine glass paintings in the choir are well worth seeing. The Church of the Apostles, near the new market, is likewise a beautiful old German building of the 11th century. An ascension of the Holy Virgin, by Hulsmann, and the martyrdom of St. Catharina by Pottgiesser, deserve to be noticed; as also does the fragment of a lent cloth, woven by Lady Richmod Mengis, of Adocht, to which is annexed the tradition of Richmodis, of the family of the Lisophskirchen (Lyskirchen), who was buried alive, and by a peculiar accident saved herself from her coffin, and afterwards lived many years with her consort very happily.

The *Church of Maria Ascension*, or the late church of the Jesuits, though built in a mixed style, half ancient German, and half modern has many ornaments in the inside, especially a splendid communion pew, with arabesks and bas-reliefs of white marble. There are some paintings by Schuett on the high altar. The walls of the choir are adorned with landscapes. The marble flooring, the pulpit, and the organ are handsome. Contiguous to the church stands the late college of the Jesuits, in which there were a valuable library and rich cabinets of artificial curiosities. The French carried off the most valuable articles: among others a volume of letters, in Leilnitze's own handwriting, to the Jesuit Brosses; the most valuable minerals; about 1400 pieces of Greek and Roman coins; a pretty complete collection of silver and copper coins of the middle age; a number of antique bowls, vases, urns, images, &c.; an invaluable collection of more than 6,000 original drawings of the most celebrated artists

of all schools; and a similar collection of ancient engravings. There exists a printed catalogue of the latter collection, that was sent to Paris, and returned in a very defective state.

There are some of the other churches and chapels (not mentioned here) that may have been built at the time when the christian religion was introduced on the banks of the Rhine, and furnish fine specimens for a history of ancient German architecture. Others there are that are remarkable in other respects. In the *Church of St. Pantaleon* (of 954) there is the tomb of the Empress Theophania, the consort of Emperor Otto II. They also preserve in this church the uncorrupted body of the martyr Albinus. The body of the famous Duns Scotus, who died at Cologne in 1308, whose manuscripts, in 14 folio volumes, were in the possession of the Minorites, is buried in the church that formerly belonged to their order. The churches of St. Severin and St. Goeris (George) are very old, but defaced by many coloured paintings. In the former, the spot on which the Emperor Sylvanus was murdered is marked with marble figures inserted into the flooring; and connected with the latter you behold a tower of enormous thickness, which the Archbishop Anno placed right before the upper and older town gate, to keep the citizens of Cologne in awe, who were disaffected to him. The Lis, or Lisolph's Church, is remarkable for the ancient tomb of Maternus; the painting of a lateral altar, by John Von Calcar, who learned his art at Cologne, and afterwards became a pupil of Titian, has been removed. The remains of the famous Albertus Magnus were deposited in the church of the Dominicans, which has been pulled down since. Spacious barracks for the artillery now occupy the ground on which it stood.

All cloisters, pious foundations, and other corporations in Cologne were secularised by the late French government; many parish churches went to decay; others were removed to finer churches formerly belonging to cloisters or other pious foundations; some also were turned into manufactories and magazines or demolished. The handsome, though plain church of the Antonites was given to the Lutheran and reformed congregations.

Town Hall.—It has a fine marble portal, consisting of a double arcade, one placed over the other, the upper one being in the Roman and the lower one in the Corinthian style. Handsome bas-reliefs adorn the interstices. The other parts of the building are less deserving of praise. From the steeple, the shape of which is rather singular, you have a charming view of the town and its environs. One pair of stairs high, on your right hand, you enter the spacious hall of the once powerful Hansa, with ancient German stone images. The anti-room of the council-chamber is adorned with some pictures by Mesquida, representing scenes of the history of Cologne; of the Ambassadors of the Ubians before Cæsar; the wedding of Agrippini; Emperor Frederick II, granting the stapleright to the town, a. s. f. The council-chamber is ingeniously decorated with a representation of the last judgment, by Scentgens (1695), and a crucifix of the school of Rubens. On the groundfloor there is a spacious hall called the muschel (shell), with fine Goblin tapestry, in which many landscapes by Wouvermann are ingeniously introduced. The whole produces a striking effect.

It has a hall of an enormous size, in which several diets were held. The emperor Maximilian gave several entertainments in this hall, which of late years has served for a ballroom, at the conclusion of the splendid carnival.

The *Theatre.*—The inner arrangement is tasteful (having the playhouse of the grand duke of Darmstadt for a pattern). It was built in 1828. The company act at Cologne only in winter, in summer alternately at Bonn and Coblenz.

The *Palace of Justice*, the foundation of which was laid in 1824. The town has built it at its own expense; it contains the court of appeal, the court of province, and the board of trade. The palace of the regency does not lie far from it. The archiepiscopal palace stands in what they call the Zuydwick.

Strangers will have, farther, to notice, the Work and Charity-house, in the later cloister of the Minorites; the Military Hospital, in the cloister of the Carthusians, for 300 patients, in twenty-four roomy saloons; the Hospital for Citizens in the cloister of Cœcilia and Michael, in which 160 poor persons, belonging to the town, are admitted and taken care of. The hospital can receive about sixty patients, and as many incurable lunatics (such as are pronounced curable are sent to Siegburg). This establishment is attended by a

physician, a surgeon, and an apothecary of its own. The annual expenditure amounts to about 19,000 dollars. The Orphan House, in the Waisenhausgasse, (Orphan Houses Street, No. 38, at the end of the Blaubach), for 200 orphans and foundlings, that are brought up and educated here from 6 to 16 years—17 years. A work school has also been established here; since 1826, 11,500 dollars, upon an average, are expended annually on this establishment. The House of Correction (near the New Market, commonly called in der Blechen Buetz) can, in eighty small and larger apartments, receive 320 prisoners. The Lying-in-Hospital, at the western end of the Comœdienstrasse, where about 150 poor lying-in women are delivered gratis annually; connected with this institute is an establishment for the instruction of midwives, for about forty persons, who lodge in the house. The establishment costs about 6,000 Prussian dollars a year. The Barracks, in the cloisters of the Dominicans and Observants in the Weidenbach and the abbey of St. Pantaleon.—In the Sterngasse (Star Street), you see the Jabachische House, in which Catherine of Medicis resided: Jabach was a great lover of the arts, and a collector.—Le Brun had painted him and his family in a large picture.

The *Museum* is situated close to the Cathedral, and contains a very good collection of paintings, the production of a school all but unknown up to the present century.

The *House of the Templars*, in the Rhengasse, is used as an exchange. The *Casino* is close to the Theatre, and has ball and reading rooms attached to it.

In the house No. 10, Struengasse, was born Rubens, in 1577, and in it died Maria de Medici, in 1642.

Of the environs of Cologne *Deutz* (Duiz, Tuitium,) deserves particular notice. The emperor Constantine built a castle here in the 4th century, which is described in ancient documents under the name of Monimentum Dutienza. Deutz and Cologne were at that time connected by a bridge, which was demolished by the archbishop Bruno in the 10th century, along with the castle. The works around Deutz were, at a later period, rebuilt several times, and for the last time demolished by the Austrians in 1673. Since Deutz is in the possession of Prussia, it has been again strongly fortified. There are four large workshops of the artillery, that are worth the notice of travelling military gentlemen. The late abbey of Benedictines lies on the Rhine and has a charming aspect. It was founded in 1001 by the elector Heribert, a count of Rothenburg. The little town prospered by carrying on a smuggling trade to the left bank of the Rhine, under the French dominion. Bentzberg, the late Palatine chateau, lies three leagues from Deutz. It has beautiful allegorical and mythological platfounds, painted by eminent masters; the views from the windows and the cupola are particularly charming, and the horizon extends to 18—20 German miles. The individual spots that here present themselves to the eye, are as various as they are pleasantly arranged.

A trip from Cologne to the abbey of Altenberg will be found interesting. It is 2½ leagues distant from it, in the direction beyond Muehldeim, in a beautiful, solitary valley, on the banks of the Duehn, a considerable mountain torrent. At the time when Berg was a grand duchy, the cloister was sold, though on condition that the church should be reserved for divine service. The different buildings, most of which are remarkable on account of their antiquity and exquisite style of architecture, were turned into a manufactory of Berlin blue, and this occasioned, in the autumn of 1815, a tremendous conflagration that destroyed the whole cloister. Fortunately only the roofwork of the church was burnt, which was restored by the Prussian government in 1817, when it was allotted to the neighbouring village for its parish church. A pleasant excursion may also be made from Cologne to Bruehl.

Route 13.

Ghent to Antwerp.—(Distance, 32 English miles.)

Ghent (see Route 2).

Parties entering Belgium at Ostend, and who, proceeding to Ghent, wish to visit Antwerp, might make a very expeditious tour by proceeding direct from Ghent, and they will arrive at Antwerp in about one hour and a half.

The railway, quitting Ghent, proceeds through a populous and well cultivated country, called the Pays de Waes. To the north of the road we see the castle of Loochristy, once a hunting seat for the Bishops of Ghent. The first station met

with is Bümelde; and leaving it, we arrive quickly at

LOKEREN—Inns:
Hotel De la Poste.
Hotel Des Quatre Sceaux

A considerable manufacturing town, on the direct railway from Ghent to Antwerp, containing 17,000 inhabitants. It is situated on the river Durme, by which it communicates with the Scheldt. The market place and the quay are remarkable. The church, the construction of which dates as far back as the 17th century, is adorned with an elevated tower, and contains one of the finest pulpits in Belgium, magnificently carved, and representing, in a group of ten figures, Jesus among the Doctors. There are also some fine pictures: one especially should be examined, the Circumcision, by Veraeghen. A fine picture, representing Abigail going to meet David, by Otto Venius, is the property of a baker of the town, and ought to be seen by every visitor.

Conveyance.—Railway trains to Antwerp and Ghent, see *Bradshaw's Continental Guide.*

ST. NICHOLAS.—Inns:
Hotel Des Quatre Sceaux.
Hotel Pomme d'Or.

The chief town of a district of East Flanders, on the road from Ghent to Antwerp. A flourishing trade is carried on in all sorts of stuffs, which are here manufactured. The population numbers upwards of 18,000. The principal church contains some fine pictures, and the Town Hall is a splendid specimen of art, by Smeyers.

Conveyances.—Railway to Antwerp and Ghent. See *Bradshaw's Continental Guide.*

Leaving this last station we pass the station of Nieukerke and Beveren, and arrive at

ZWYNDRECHT, a pretty little village, containing 2,000 inhabitants. Its church, an ancient edifice, constructed in 1242, contains a choir, and some paintings worthy of the visitor's notice.

TETE DE FLANDRE.—On the left bank facing Antwerp lies the Terminus, which forms an outwork to the city. Napoleon intended to found a new city here. A steam ferry boat plies across the Scheldt between the Tête de Flandre and Antwerp, every quarter of an hour, conveying passengers, &c., to the Ghent Railway Station. The Belgian Government are now constructing, on this side the Scheldt, a *Camp Retranché*, which is to be the head quarters of Government, and of the Belgian army—in the event of an *invasion!* And this camp is well worth visiting. It is situated opposite the Citadal of Antwerp.

ANTWERP.—(See route 4).

ROUTE 14.

Antwerp to Brussels.

ANTWERP. (Route 4,)—Leaving Antwerp, we pass on the right the village of Berchem, a commune of 2,800 inhabitants. Here were the head quarters of the French during the siege of Antwerp, in 1832. It was before this place that Count Fréderic de Merode was mortally wounded in 1830, during the retreat of the Dutch troops. About here we perceive many beautiful country residences, principally belonging to the merchants of Antwerp.

VIEUX-DIEU, a little hamlet to the right, so called from a Pagan idol adored here, before the establishment of Christianity. Quitting here the line proceeds by the banks of the Nethe. To the right we see Edeghem, a village with 1,063 inhabitants; and a little further on to the left we see, passing up in the distance, Hove, and soon after arrive at

CONTICH, a small place, with 2,640 inhabitants. The antiquated castles of Groeningen Hof, de Tanghoff, and d' Altina here, are worth a visit.

DUFFEL is situated upon the Nethe, traversed by the route from Malines to Lierre (a chief town of a canton in the district of Malines, situated at the confluence of the great and little Nethe, surrounded by ramparts planted with trees, and containing a population of 13,158 inhabitants). Duffel has a population of 3,940 people, and its trade in linen is the chief staple of its industry. Proceeding through a country diversified by agreeable scenery of wood and meadow, we arrive at Malines.

MALINES TO BRUSSELS—See route 1.

ROUTE 15.

Antwerp to Turnhout.—(Distance about 24 miles.)—This route will doubtless present features of attraction to the political economist and philanthropist, as affording to the former *de facto* evidence as to the effect of reproductive pauper labour carried out on a large scheme, whilst it

exhibits to the latter the operation of industrial laws in reference to the indigent labour of the country. A diligence takes the traveller on to Turnhout. The journey is effected through an extensive district, abounding in heath fields. Before reaching Westmael we see the Cistercian Convent, or Abbey of La Trappe. The building presents nothing remarkable in its architectural design, but a visit to its interior will repay the visitor. The monks of this order are remarkable for the strict *régime* under which they live, as well as for the active and industrial pursuits which they constantly follow. The brothers never speak: they rise at two o'clock a.m., and continue in prayer until six o'clock, when they proceed to their daily avocations of field labour and other pursuits. They take but one meal a day, and retire to bed at eight o'clock p.m. The house is governed by an abbot, prior, and sub-prior. The brothers number about sixty, and have reclaimed a barren heath of 400 acres, converting it into a fruitful garden. The visitor is shewn through the house by one of the brothers, and in the garden he will see the *cemetery*, in which a grave is always open to receive him who dies next. They are buried without coffins. A similar establishment to this exists in Leicestershire, and another called Mount Melleray, in the county of Waterford, Ireland.

WESTMAEL.—Wortel, the pauper colony established by the Dutch government in 1822, is seven miles north-east of this place. It contains 460 inhabitants. In reference to this place we find the following in the *Commercial Statistics*:—"It was placed at its foundation under the direction of Captain Van den Bosh, brother to the general of that name. The company at Wortel contracted to maintain 1,000 paupers, for 35 florins each per annum. Other paupers were after taken. Another pauper settlement was undertaken by one person, near Bruges, who also agreed with government to maintain 1,000 paupers for 35 florins per annum; but whether from the separation of Belgium from Holland, or whether the pauper colonists, chiefly idle vagrants sent from Brussels, being of an inferior class: certain, however, it is, that the pauper settlements of Belgium are far behind the colony of Froniksen in prosperity." Merxplas, a convict station, is situated four miles beyond this.

TURNHOUT.—(Inn: Porte d'Or—good and reasonable). The village of Gheel, containing a population of 7,500 inhabitants, is twelve miles south of this place, and is situated in the centre of the Campine, a desolate moor. The chief occupation of the greater part of the inhabitants is taking care of the lunatics sent here from all parts of Belgium. At Gheel there is a pretty church, dedicated to St. Dympna, an Irish lady and the daughter of an Irish King, who suffered at the hands of her father, for refusing to live in the world. The altar in this church is ornamented with some curious and elaborate carving. The altar-piece and tabernacle will repay a visit.

VESTERLOO is eight miles from here, where it crosses the Nethe; and ten miles further, after crossing the Deynze, we see

ARSCHOT, which has a church worth visiting Louvain is twelve miles from this place.

ROUTE 16.

Namur to Treves (by Luxembourg).—Distance 121½ English miles. Diligence, daily, in twenty hours. The road is an excellent and agreeable one.

VIVIER L'AGNEAN and EMPTINNES, two small places, are passed before our arrival at

LA MARCHE, where we find a wretched inn, Cloche d'Or. The town itself is pretty and picturesque, and the capital of a rich corn district, called the Famenne. Eight miles south-west is Rochfort, remarkable as the fortress, once a strong one, where Lafayette was taken prisoner and confined by the Austrians.

The road on the right, leading to St. Hubert, is beautiful in forest landscape.

Leaving La Marche we pass through charming scenery along the forest of St. Hubert. The reader of Shakspere will not fail to recognise here the Forest of Ardenne. Wonderful has been the faithfulness with which the woodland scenery has been depicted by him

CHAMPLON, a few miles from here, we cross the Ourthe, and reach

BASTOGNE, a village with 2,000 inhabitants, remarkable for its old and interesting church. Roads to Liége, by the Houffalize, surmounted by the ruins of a castle, and to St. Hubert, by Orlincille branch off from Bastogne, whence the direct road takes us to Marletange, a place of

no importance, and thence, through agreeable scenery, to

ARLON—(Inn: Hotel du Nord)—a small place, with 5,000 inhabitants, the capital of the Belgian port of the province of Luxembourg, and surmised to be the Ordianum of the Romans. Diligences from here to Metz, daily; and to Florenville, through the beautiful valley of the Semoi.

At STEMFURTH we enter on the Dutch frontier from Arlon, at which place the German language is spoken.

LUXEMBOURG—(Inn: Hotel de Cologne)—is not less singularly than picturesquely situated, is the capital of the grand duchy of the same name, and contains 12,000 inhabitants. Its directory belongs to the King of Holland, by the treaty of 1815, being given to that monarch in lieu of Nassau, to which he laid claim. The princely house to which Luxembourg gives a name has given five emperors to Germany, queens to France, and kings to several European states. The only remarkable spot in the town is the *Gateway*, in the lower town, a broken fragment, and sole surviving memorial of the palace of Peter Ernest, of Mansfeldt, the Spanish stadtholder. The town is so hemmed in by high rocks, that, coming from the Brussels side, you do not get a glimpse of it until at its very portals. It is divided into the upper and lower towns, the former being connected only on the west with the neighbouring country. It takes a precipice-like descent 200 feet deep on the other sides. Its valley, which will well repay a walk, is enclosed by bold and rugged rocks of lofty dimensions, and watered by the stream of Alzette and Petersburn. The lower town is full of active industry, and has a great number of mills and dyeworks. A projecting rock, known as Le Bone, divides it into two quarters, which communicate with the upper town by means of zigzag streets and flights of steps. The draw-bridges of the picturesque fortifications of the vale of the Alzette strike one as being suspended in the air, and entering the town from the German side, their being crossed will appear a matter altogether impossible. The fortifications were successively added to and strengthened by various towers, until it was considered to be the strongest defence in Europe, after Gibraltar. It is now garrisoned by 6,000 Prussians, and held for the Germanic Confederation. The most remarkable part of its fortifications is Le Bone, which commands the valley up and down. Strangers may see the interior by permission from the commandant, who, however, seldom grants the favour. Diligences to Remich, Metz, and Treves, daily. Horses are charged for at the rate of thirty-five sous per post, and the right of attaching a third horse lies with the postmaster.

Quitting Luxembourg the diligence bears us on, rumbling along a road, good but hilly, and not very meagre in agreeable scenery, to

NEIDER-ANWERLER, from whence we proceed on to

GREVENMACHERN, where the road arrives at the Moselle, and follows its left bank, through scenery of the most brilliant and attractive beauty, until our arrival at Treves.

At WASSERBILLIG we cross the bridge spanning the Sure, and arrive at the Prussian frontier and custom house, where the examination (of baggage, &c.), a severe but polite one, takes place.

The *Igel*, a curious Roman monument, is passed by the road a few miles from Treves. The village is a small one, and has, standing in its midst, a magnificent Roman structure, known as the monument of Igel. It is a quadrangular obelisk, seventy feet high, ornamented with inscriptions, carvings, engravings, &c., but so mutilated as to render the discovery of its origin or designation all but impossible. Many, indeed, have been the explanations given of it, as many, probably, as the numbers of antiquarians, who brought all their lore in endeavours to decipher its hieroglyphics. Some claim its destination as a commemorative act of Constantine's marriage with Helena, others would ascribe its erection to record the birth of Caligula, and others consider it an allusion to the apotheosis of some imperial family. However, speculation seems to be merged in the plain fact, that it was erected by two brothers called Secunduius, for a twofold purpose, that is, to commemorate a marriage of their sister, and be a mourning memorial for the memory of their deceased relatives. Its style of architecture would denote it as belonging to the Constantine era. The Secunduir, the family by whom it was erected, it would appear were a noble and powerful family, who occupied several posts under the Roman government, some of which are denoted by the heraldic devices on the monument.

Conz, a small village, deriving its name from Constantine, who had a summer palace here.

Treves Route 25.

ROUTE 17.

Mons to Manage.

Mons (Route 7).—In its direction towards Manage, the railway starts from the Government station, where it joins the line from Brussels to the frontier of France.

Nimy is the first station; it is a small village containing a population of 2,000 souls. It is remarkable for an earthenware manufactory, that at one time employed three hundred men, which number has fallen below fifty since the introduction of English potteries. The ware made at Nimy is composed of clay and silex, and is susceptible of receiving the most graceful forms, and has the advantage, from its cheapness, of being within the reach of all classes of purchasers. Nuny, through which the high road from Mons to Brussels passes, is much frequented during the fine season, and is considered a pleasant residence.

Obourg, the second intermediate station, is 1¾ leagues from Mons, at the confluence of the Haine and Aubechuelle, surrounded by pasture-land and meadows, from which it derives its chief riches. It contains a population of 4,000 inhabitants. The woody line which bounds the horizon on the left, beyond Obourg, conceals the old castle of Rocult, one of the most remarkable in Belgium. It is built on a hill, sloped by a magnificent park, spreading from grove to grove and lawn to lawn, with incomparable grace.

Havre is situated in the vicinity of Obourg, and possesses a Gothic castle, built in 1603. It is seen to the right of the railway, in the midst of a park. The wood of Havre and the castle of the Duke of Croy, are favourite country walks with the inhabitants of Mons.

Bracquegnies is a mere dependency of Strepy, a village of the canton of Rœulx, situated three leagues east of Mons. Near Bracquegnies the railway, after repeatedly passing the Haine, crosses it for the last time. From this station onwards the soil, less level, is cut by several hills, between which lie plains more or less confined. On the right and left of the road are numerous coal works, established on a coal soil connected with the h- of Mons.

Bois-du-Luc station touches the great coal works of that name, consisting of five pits, from which the coal is extracted by powerful steam engines.

The coal works of La-paix, on the territory of the parish of St. Vaast, forms the sixth intermediate station. These coal pits present a most picturesque aspect, situated in a woody hollow, penetrated in a graceful curve by a road, which disappears in the shade.

La Louviere, the last stop between Mons and Manage, is the principal station on the line. It is one of the most important coal grants on the territory of St. Vaast. There the new banks have been established along the branch of the canal from Charleroi to Brussels. At this station the branch line towards L'Olive and Bascoup begins. Between La Louviere and L'Olive there are five stations, Housseau, Beaume, La Verriere, St. Adolphe, and Mariemont. This branch touches the richest coal grants in the centre. The tourist who intends to judge of the peculiar aspect given to this district by the establishments of every description, in which industry is carried on in so large a scale, will visit this vast workshop, which employs in a varied and unceasing production, an innumerable quantity of intelligent and indefatigable labourers. The country besides offers more than one site worthy of attention. One view in particular, of the most charming character, is that which one discovers at Mariemont, where the magnificent residence of M. Warocque contrasts in the movement and splendour of its modern luxury with the highly picturesque ruins of the residence of the Archdukes of Austria.

Leaving the La Louviere station, the trunk line crosses the branches of the Charleroi canal, on a fixed and a swing bridge. Numerous industrial establishments continue to appear on both sides of the railway, which passes through a well cultivated country, and some orchards, whose aspect relieves the monotony of the landscape. Finally, on the high road from Nivelles to Mons, the railway enters the station of Manage, which it shares in common with the government railway that joins it.

Manage, a few years ago, was an insignificant hamlet, forming a part of the village of Leneffe. The place is now daily rising in importance since the building of the Government and Namur and Liege railway stations there.

SECTION II.

THE RHINE.

PASSPORTS—INNS

THE RHINE

PASSPORTS.—No person is permitted to travel in Germany without being provided with a Passport, which he is bound to produce whenever required so to do by the police. If visiting a large town and purposing to sleep there he must exchange his passport for a receipt, (schein) in order that it be forwarded to the police-bureau to be visé. On the production of the schien or receipt, he receives back the passport. In small towns, the passport is only delayed a couple of minutes during the registry of the bearer's name, after which it is at once returned. Innkeepers are bound to submit the names, professions, age, religion, and motives for travelling, &c. of all the visitors who may arrive at or depart from their hotels. And the better to ensure attention to this rule, a stranger's book called "das Fremden Buck" is kept at each hotel, in which the traveller is required to enter all the necessary particulars.

The traveller should also be cautious to understand and comply with the regulation that requires him, under a severe penalty, to send or take to the police office, before he has been two days in the town, the ticket which he received at the gate, when if he so requires, he will receive a permission of residence for any fixed period, at the expiration of which the permission can be renewed.

On leaving the town the passport is returned to the traveller, and should be visé by the police, his own Ambassador, and by the representatives of the States he may have to pass through. The traveller should never pass from one state to another without adopting this course; and on leaving a great capital where are resident Ambassadors from the several dominions through which his journey lies, he should secure the signature of all these ministers to his passport, particularly if bound for Italy or any part of the Austrian dominions, as no one is ever permitted, *on any pretence or condition, to cross the Austrian frontier without the signature of some Austrian Ambassador.*

INNS.—In Germany the innkeepers are of a superior class in life, and generally of obliging and kind manners. They preside at their own tables d'hôte, and their conversation is almost invariably found intelligent and agreeable.

Travellers intending to remain a week or longer at an hotel, should make an agreement beforehand with the landlord, who will generally abate one-third of the charge. Tables d'hôte tickets can also be purchased much cheaper when taken by the score or dozen. In Germany, apartments in hotels are charged for according to size, accommodation, and the story in which they are situated.

AVERAGE CHARGES MADE AT HOTELS IN PRUSSIA.

	Dollars. Silver gros.	Frankfort, Nassau, Baden, &c.
Bed-rooms, varying according to size and situation.	from 1 to 10 or 12 —	from 1 f. 12 kr. to 36 kr.
Dinner at table d'hôte	15 to 20 —	—— 1 f. to 1 f. 48 kr.
—— in private room, from	1 to 1 10 —	—— 1 f. 24 kr. to 2 f. 20 kr.
Tea or coffee, a *portion* for one	5 or 6 —	—— 24 kr. to 30 kr.
Breakfast à la fourchette	15 —	—— 36 kr. to 48 kr.
Half a bottle of wine	5 —	—— 18 kr.

EXPENSES AT INNS IN GERMANY: TABLES D'HÔTE.

These prices do not apply to Austria and Southern Germany.

Average expenses of living *for a party of* 6, not including wine, in Nassau, Würtemberg, and Baden:—

Breakfast not less than	4	florins	19 florins.
Dinner at table d'hôte, rarely less than 1 fl.; often 1 fl. 15 kr. or 1 fl. 20 kr.	6	„	
Tea or Coffee	3	„	
Beds	6	„	

Servants can exact no fee, except the head waiter, who usually receives 5s.g. a-day

Tables d'Hôte.—Hours of dining 1 o'clock; in Germany 2 or 3 o'clock, and in Southern Germany as early as 12 o'clock.

Supper is a family meal in Germany. Travellers on the Rhine should ask for Maitrink a delicious spiced wine, in great vogue during May.

ROUTE 18.

London to Rotterdam.

The Mail Packets of the General Steam Navigation Company, on this station, are now mostly new vessels of a very superior class, particularly the "Moselle," "The Rhine," and the "Concordia," combining great speed—absence of vibration—and unexceptionable accommodation for passengers, including private state cabins for families. They leave St. Katharine's Wharf for Rotterdam, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, returning from Rotterdam the same days of the week, and they generally perform the passage in 18 or 20 hours. This Route is patronised by a great number of persons, who prefer going the whole distance by water, to that of part sea passage and part railway. Places can be taken at the London offices of the above company from London for any towns on the Rhine, as far as Basle, at very moderate fares; and in booking throughout passengers have the advantage of being permitted to stop at any place they please on the Rhine, and of proceeding on their journey without the least additional charge. The Rhine boats of the Dusseldorf and Cologne Companies, in connection with the General Steam Navigation, are the fastest and most comfortable.

Fares *via* Rotterdam:—to Dusseldorf, chief cabin, £1 14s. 0d.; fore cabin, £1 0s. 0d.; to Cologne, £1 16s. 0d., £1 1s. 0d.; to Coblenz, £2 0s. 3d, £1 3s. 2d.; to Wiesbaden, £2 5s. 0d., £1 5s. 10d.; to Mayence, £2 4s. 4d., £1 5s. 2d.; to Mannheim, £2 7s. 8d., £1 6s. 10d.; to Baden, £2 16s. 0d., £1 12s. 8d.; to Strasburg, £2 19s. 0d., £1 14s. 10d.; to Basle, £3 7s. 0d., £2 0s. 0d., including Baden railroad and diligence fare.

We have no desire to omit mentioning the other Steam Packet, the "Batavia," which leaves London for Rotterdam every Sunday morning, but considering the time this vessel has been on the station, we think the company to which she belongs, ought, ere this, to have replaced so antique a specimen of primitive steam navigation, by a Steam Ship more deserving the patronage of English travellers, of the present day, from whom the said company have derived so large a source of revenue for many years.

The Maas is the estuary which conducts the greater portion of the waters of the Rhine and Meuse into the sea. At its mouth there is a bar which causes vessels much difficulty to pass

especially in a low tide, when there is only 7 feet of water to sail in. Entering the Maas, we see to the left the Hock van Holland, a sandy bank stretching into the sea.

To the left we see Breille, a fortified town of small dimensions, situated on the right bank of the river as we ascend the stream. It is celebrated as being the birth-place of Admirals Tromp and de Witt. At this point the vessel is boarded by the officers of customs, who examine the ship's papers and close the hold of the vessel. It was taken from the Spaniards by the Dutch in 1572, William de la Marck commanding the Water Gueusen at the attack. This town was delivered to the English in 1585, in whose hands it remained until 1616. At this point we find a ferry across the Maas. We arrive at the entrance of the New canal, which is 5 miles further up than Breille. This canal has proved an invaluable aid in the navigation of the river. It bisects the Island of Voorn, and enables vessels of large burden to avoid the risk incurred by entering at the mouth of the Maas, from which place they can pass into the large and commodious harbour of Helgevoetsluis, where we see a royal dock and arsenal. It was from here William III. set sail for England in 1688. It is the chief naval port for the Dutch in the south, and may be looked upon in reference to Rotterdam and the mouth of the Rhine and Meuse, in the same light as the Helder is to Amsterdam and the Zuider Zee.

VLAARDINGEN is seen on the right higher up, and is the chief station for the herring fishery of Holland, in which a hundred or more vessels are engaged annually. The fishery season lasts from the 2nd of June to the 1st of November. The chartering of the herring fleet is an interesting affair; some time about the middle of June the officers to be employed assemble at the Stadhuis, or Town Hall, and take an oath of fidelity to the laws of the fishery convention. After this they raise their flags, generally on the 14th of June, and proceed to the church to assist at the service specially celebrated for the occasion, with the object of praying for a fruitful season. The 15th of June, on which day they weigh anchor, is generally kept as a gala day devoted to amusement and feasting. The first fruits of the expedition are looked for with much anxious expectation, watchmen being placed on the Vlaardingen steeple to keep a look out for the vessel which is despatched home with the first fish taken. A cargo of herrings realizes about 800 florins, and the King and his Ministers are presented with the first kegs.

Closer to Rotterdam, situated at a distance from the river side, is Schiedam, with 12,000 inhabitants. This place is famous for its distilleries, with the refuse of which upwards of 30,000 pigs are fed annually. It has the appearance of a huge forge, which vomits, every minute, volumes of smoke, that covers the town in a black mist.

Rotterdam is next seen at a turn of the river. The Maas is facing the town, and is from 40 to 45 feet deep, thus enabling vessels of the largest tonnage to moor close to the houses. The *steamers* land their passengers on the quay. It is a very fine one and singularly picturesque, in consequence of the large avenue of beautiful elms which stretch along its banks, offering a delightful shade. These trees give the quay its name—*Boompjes*, which means little trees. On this quay is situated the Custom House, to which the passengers' luggage is conveyed for examination. It also serves as a favourite promenade for the inhabitants, and has situated on it some excellent houses, and many of the best hotels.

Rotterdam.—Hotels:
Hôtel des Pays Bas, one of the best in Holland.
Hôtel Saint Lucas, also a good house.

Rotterdam is located on the right bank of the Maas with a population of 82,600. The form of the town is that of a triangle, made up of about an equal proportion of streets and canals, the principal of the latter being the Leuve, Oude, and Nieuve, which discharge themselves into the Maas, and serve as a medium of communication between that and the several other canals by which the town is intersected.

The visitor to Rotterdam, for the first time, will be surprised at the large number of drawbridges keeping up a communication. The canals, crowded with vessels discharging their cargoes at the very doors of the shops and warehouses, will appear quite as singular. Thus, the easy communication with the sea has contributed largely to swell the tide of prosperity for Rotterdam. It has constantly employed in the service of its foreign commerce over eighty merchant ships, which make the voyage to and from India in nine months. Its

chief foreign trade is with Batavia, but a good traffic is also maintained in the productions of the East. Its corn and provision trades are also very great, whilst its dockyards supplied with timber from the upper parts of Germany contiguous to the Rhine, make it the seat of a busy industry in ship-building.

The appearance of the town, its novel and attractive combination of trees, bridges, water, and vessels; its old houses overhanging their foundation as if about falling in ruins; its shops and the semi-barbarous images in their front, together with its many other peculiar scenes and customs, will serve to amuse the visitor who enters it for the first time, much better than any lengthened description we can give of its buildings and institutions. The high street called *Hoogstraat*, is built upon an enormous dyke or dam, which stands at the junction of the Rotte stream, from whence is derived the name Rotterdam, and Maas. The town is intersected by this dyke, between which and the quay *Boompjes*, the most modern part of the town is built on ground gained from the Maas.

The chief object of attraction in Rotterdam is the bronze statue of Erasmus, standing on a bridge of considerable width, which spans a canal, and on which is held a market. The house in which Erasmus was born, in 1467, is now a gin shop, and is seen in the Breede Kerk Straat: it bears the following inscription—"Hic est parva domus, magnus quâ natus Erasmus." His real name was Gerrit-Gerritz, which he changed into Desiderius Erasmus.

The *Church of St. Lawrence*, called the Groot Kerk, is a structure of the 15th century, being built in 1472. Its architectural proportions are much neglected and even mutilated, but still preserve a very fine appearance. It is surmounted by a tower, from which can be obtained an excellent view of the town and surrounding country, which like all scenes in Holland, is varied and picturesque, presenting a combination of wood and water, avenues and farm-yards stretching along a singularly level horizon, but broken by an occasional church spire or windmill peering through the distance. This church contains a large number of monuments, among which are those of admirals de Witt and Codener, erected by the states-general. The organ will attract attention on account of its immense size and sweet tone: it has 6,500 pipes, 91 stops, and its largest metal pipe is 36 feet long, and 17 inches in diameter. It is 90 feet high, and considered superior to the organ of Haarlem. The organist will play it on the occasion of any visit, on being paid ten gilders.

The *Exchange*, over which, in a room, is a fine collection of philosophical instruments. The *Town Hall or Stadhuis* is a fine building, having a composite portico. The house formerly occupied by the East India Company, near the Hotel des Pays Bas, will interest. The dock-yard, though small, is worth a visit, and can be seen by an order from any respectable housekeeper. In it is preserved the stern of the Royal Charles, which was taken by the Dutch in 1667. The collection of pictures bequeathed to the town by M. Boymans, can be seen daily, except Monday, by paying a small fee.

English is generally spoken.

The *English Church* is on the east side of the Harnig-blut, and has emblazoned on its portal, the arms of Queen Anne and of the Duke of Marlborough.

The *Scotch Presbyterian Church* is on the Schottiche Dijk. There are many places of amusement in the suburbs, such as tea gardens, in which are billiard-rooms and skittle-grounds, &c. The public walk, outside the eastern gate, called the Plantage, is much frequented: and there are also several clubs, to which strangers are admitted on being introduced by a member, and in which English as well as continental newspapers are taken.

Post Office (Net Post Kautoor), is situated on the Nynhaven, in the Wynstratt.

Trekschenten or dray boats ply every hour to Delft and the Hague.

Diligences daily to Utrecht, Nymegen, Gonda, Antwerp, and Breda. Steamers to Nymegen every morning in summer and every second morning during the winter months.

Steamers daily to Moerdijk in three hours; to Middleburg, in Zealand, in nine; to Dort, twice daily. Daily to Gonda and back. To Havre and Dunkirk six times a month. To London every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday; to Antwerp daily, in from eight to ten hours; to Bois le Duc daily, in ten hours; to Hull once a week. For the hours of sailing and further particulars, see *Bradshaw's Continental Guide.*

From Maas to Katendrecht a ferry boat plies every half hour, fare 15 cents. Here the left bank of the Maas is formed by an island called Ijsselmonde, and which, though only fifteen miles in length, by seven in width, is surrounded and intersected by dykes to the extent of 2000 miles in length.

ROUTE 19.

THE RHINE (A.)

Rotterdam to Nymegen.

The voyage from Rotterdam to Nymegen generally occupies twelve hours, and if for a party, where there are several ladies, the *state cabin* should be engaged.

The "Waal" is the largest of the arms into which the Rhine divides itself on reaching Holland.

Leaving Rotterdam, we first pass on the left, the guard-ship, and Feyenoved, the seat of a large engineering and foundry establishment, where we see the banks at both sides dotted with numerous picturesque villas and summer residences. At the Spaniard's-Diep, windmills, cottages, and ship-yards are seen, and at this point the Lek joins the Maas.

DORT OR DORTRECHT.—Inns:
Bellevue.
Gonde Leeum.
Wapen von America.

Dort is situated on the left bank, on the expanse of the Maas. It has a population of 21,000 inhabitants, and is the seat of a considerable trade. It was here met, in 1572, the first assembly of the states-general, after Holland had revolted from the Spanish yoke. By one of its decrees, the Prince of Orange was declared governor of the country.

The famous assembly of Protestant divines, known as the "Synod of Dort" was held here in 1618-19, in the house now called Klove-niers Doclen. The room in which this celebrated synod was held is still preserved unaltered, though often used as a ball-room. Its sittings lasted six months, and numbered 152, the upshot of which was to confirm as the established faith, the Calvinistic doctrine of Predestination and Grace, and condemn Armenius and his followers. The president, in closing the sittings, declared "its miraculous labours had made hell tremble."

The *Gothic Church* has a beautiful square tower, and is remarkable for its exquisitely carved white marble pulpit, its various monuments, and massive gold church plate. The Mint will also repay a visit, as a building of the fifteenth century.

Dort is the chief station for the rafts (See Route 21 The largest East Indiamen can sail up to the quays at Dort. The country about is very low, and its every hollow is so full of water that fears are entertained that the entire should be swallowed by the waters, were the Rhine to rise even a few inches. Sailing through very intricate sandbanks, we arrive at

GORCUM, *alias* GORNICHUM, an antiquated town to the left, situated at the junction of the Meuse and Linge, and is connected with Vianen on the Leck, by the canal of Frederick. This was one of the first places taken from the Spaniards by the water geusen, in 1572, who, under their chief officer Lumey, murdered nineteen Roman Catholic priests, for which savage act he was degraded by the States General. Opposite Gorcum, on the left, is Worcum, and we see also to the left

The *Castle of Loevestein*, famous as the prison of Grotius, 1609. It stands on a point of the island of Bommel. Grotius was concealed in a box by his wife, and so removed out of prison by his servant maid, who conveyed it to Gorcum, to the house of an Armenian friend named Jacob Daatzelaar, where he was relieved from his narrow cell and escaped to Brabant. Madame de Groot was not long detained in prison, and soon after rejoined her husband in Paris.

BOMMEL, to the left, once a fortified place, destroyed in 1629.

THIEL, to the right, an agreeable little town, with 3,600 inhabitants, and famous as the birthplace of General Chassé.

Nymegen.—Hotels:
H. Des Pays Bays, (dear.)
Plaats Royal.
Hotel de Francfort:
Rotterdam Wagen, from where the diligences start.

Nymegen, called in German *Nyegen*, contains 24,200 inhabitants, and is situated on the left bank of the *Waal*. It is a strongly-defended frontier town, built on the slope of the hill Hoenderberg, where the Romans pitched a camp

to defend their Belgic territories against the predatory invasions of the Germans. Passports are taken from travellers here, and should be again obtained over night by those intending to start early on the following morning. The principal buildings in Ny megen are the

Town Hall, a structure of the sixteenth century, having in front two rows of statues of the emperors of Germany who had in any way conferred privileges on or benefitted the town. Its curiosities are the sword with which was beheaded the Counts Egmont and Horn, portraits of the ambassadors who attended on the occasion of the signing of the treaty in 1678, between Charles II. of Spain and Louis XIV. and some Roman antiquities.

St. Stephen's Church, a brick edifice of a good cruciform shape, erected 1272, is a pretty specimen of the Gothic style, and remarkable for its ancient choir, in which stands the monument of Catherine de Bourbon, wife of Adolphus of Egmont, Duke of Guilders. Her effigy is executed in copper, and surrounded with devices and figures of the Evangelists. On an eminence here stand fragments of the church of the castle of Valkenhof, destroyed by the French in 1794, and said to have been built by Julius Cæsar, and inhabited by Charlemagne. In addition to this fragment we see on the brow of the hill a circular chapel or baptistery, of the thirteenth century; adjoining it is a very agreeable promenade surrounded by trees. Further up is the café called Belvidere. A very fine view is enjoyed from it, comprising a good prospect of the Rhine, Waal, and Ijssel, and the Maas on the south; good views may also be obtained from Berg-en-dal, Beek, and Upbergen, close by.

Ny megen and its attractive spots can be explored in two hours.

Diligence to Arnheim four times daily, performing the journey in two hours, and meeting the railway trains to Utrecht and Amsterdam daily. Steamers to Cologne, down the Rhine, and to Rotterdam.

Route 20.

THE RHINE (B).

Arnheim to Cologne.

The best course to adopt in this route is to proceed from Rotterdam to Arnheim by rail; but should persons prefer the journey by water, they will find a steamer starting from Arnheim each morning, which arrives at Cologne in about 28 hours. A steamer also leaves Cologne at 7 a.m. for Arnheim, where it arrives early enough to permit the passenger to catch the last train thence to Amsterdam. The steamboat which starts from Arnheim each morning at 6 a.m. arrives at Cologne by 11 p.m., but should tourists wish to disembark at Duisburg they will find a train start thence and arriving at Cologne at 6 p.m.

The confluence of the Waal and the Lower Rhine, or Leck, the two branches of the Rhine takes place at about an equal distance of eight or nine miles above Nymegen and Arnheim. Previous to sailing into the united waters we should take a glance at the dams, dykes, and jetties made up of earth and wicker work stretching along the shore, or into the river, and regulating the course of the waters, and so governing them, that at all times, whether in flood or low-water, no more than two-thirds of the tributaries should enter into the Waal, and only one-third into the Leck. The importance of these hydraulic works cannot be over estimated, and on them depend the physical existence of Holland. They are watched over by engineers, who attend to the variations of the current and preserve a balance of power in the stream by throwing out new works when necessary. These works, and the vigilence used by the engineers in strengthening them, saved the country from being drowned in the floods of 1784.

At Aart a safety-valve is formed by a dam thrown across an old arm of the Rhine or abandoned channel, into which the waters could be turned in case of a great rise of the Rhine. The Dutch and Prussian governments have settled by a convention, that the Rhine should be permitted an outlet through this dam in the event of its waters at Arnheim attaining a certain height, and in such a case a new passage to the sea would be formed for the Rhine in less than five minutes, which would suffice to sweep away the dam and its erections.

Lobith is seen to the right, and marks the frontiers of Holland and Prussia. It is also the station of the Dutch custom-house, and the steamer, in her descent, is delayed an hour or more in the examination of baggage, &c., by the officers. Opposite Lobith is the now decayed fortress of Schenkensschanz, once a formidable and much-prized stronghold, rendered important

by its position on the tongue of land stretching into the Rhine and formed by the forking of that river. From close to this spot can be seen the towers and steeples of Cleves. The next important station reached is

EMMERICH (Inn: des Pays Bas) is situated on the right, and is the first Prussian garrisoned town we meet, with a population of 5,100. It is the seat of considerable industry, and has a very clean and neat appearance. The church of St. Aldegund and the *minster*, the oldest, on the right bank of the Rhine, are the only objects of attractive interest. Here an examination of baggage takes place by the custom-house officers, and the passports are asked for and *visé* by the police. Starting from Emmerich, we see the small town of Rees, on the right arm.

XANTHEN, on the left, remarkable for its double spired church, and as being the *castra vitira* of the Romans. It has a population of 3,500, and tradition renders it memorable as being the spot where the emperor Maximilian had beheaded St. Gereon, and the Thebian legion.

WESEL (Inn: Dornsbusel) is situated at the confluence of the Lippe and the Rhine, diagonally opposite an artificial island formed in 1785, by a cut of the river, and is the chief stronghold of the north-west frontier of Prussia. It contains 13,300 inhabitants, and is the emporium of a very active trade. Here the Rhine is crossed by a bridge of boats, and is divided in two arms by the island of Blüderich. The Rathaus is the only building worth seeing. Close to Wesel there is a monument to the memory of the Prussian officers shot here in 1809, by the French. To the left, facing Wesel, is Fort Blücher. At Wesel, also, Rapin wrote his history of England. Passing Orsoy to the left, we see on the right,

RHURORT (Hack's Inn) the coal depôt, situated at the mouth of the Ruhr, where it discharges itself into the Rhine. Nearly 3,000,000 tons of coal, the produce of the fields on the banks of the Ruhr, are deposited here annually.

DUISBURG (Inns: Post; Rheinischer Hof) is situated on the Lys, and is a town of considerable manufacturing importance, with a population of 7,800. Duisburg is connected with Cologne by the Winden and Cologne railway, and persons wishing to go on to Cologne or Baden will do well to leave the steamer here, if they wish to gain time, and take the train.

The *Valley of the Ruhr* deserves to be explored if time permit. The following will be found its most interesting spots: Hohen, Isenburg, Blankenstein, Werden, Ketting, and Mulheim.

UNDMIGEN—Is on the left bank, seated in a fertile plain, and encircled by poplar-trees. It has about 2,000 inhabitants, whose chief means of subsistence arise from navigation, pasturage, and trade. Not far from this place is Eichelskamp, where the French in 1795, first crossed the Rhine, with 25,000 men under the command of Lefebre. On the right we see Calcum, a railway station, about 1½ miles from which is Kaiserworth, for a long period the residence of the German emperors. It was formerly an island, and still contains the ruins of a castle, built by Pepin d'Heristal, from which the Archbishop of Cologne, Hanno, carried off the emperor Henry II., when only a child of two years, from his mother. Its church is a remarkable building of the 13th century, and contains the shrine of St. Subert, an English monk, who preached here in the 8th century. In this place also, there is a charitable institution, founded by Fleidner, a protestant clergyman.

Dusseldorf,—Hotels:

Breidenbacher Hof, or Hotel Disch. First rate, and highly recommended, most central y and conveniently situated in the town.

Hotel de l'Europe, near the Railway Station, Post Office, and Landing-place of the Rhine Steamers, an excellent house, and highly recommended. Landlord, Mr. Gostzen.

Hotel Prince of Prussia, we can strongly recommend this as being very comfortable, the landlady is very attentive.

Dusseldorf is one of the prettiest and neatest towns on the Rhine, containing 35,000 inhabitants. It is seated on the right bank of the Rhine, and is capital of the duchy of Berg. It was once a fortified town, but its fortifications, since the peace of Luneville, have disappeared, and their place is occupied by gardens and agreeable walks. Its objects of attraction are few, indeed it may be said that the *School of Painting* is the only one; it occupies the palace erected by the elector John William, whose statue of bronze is seen in the market-place. The entire building was destroyed by the French in 1794, save one wing, but the main structure, &c., has been rebuilt The celebrated gallery

of pictures were removed to Munich in 1805; the present collection is much inferior. Tasso and the two Leonoras, by Carl Sohn, are brilliant executions of modern date.

There is also an interesting collection of drawings by the old masters, amounting to 14,250 specimens, among which are many by Raphael, M. Angelo, Titian, and other celebrities. There are also copies of 300 water-colour drawings from the works of the different Italian schools, from the 14th century. They are executions by Rambout. The public library is immediately below this gallery.

The *Dusseldorf School of Painting*, founded in 1828, by Cornelius, has an exhibition each summer of the paintings by water-colour artists. It opens in July, and continues open until Sept.

Mr. Schulte's Gallery of Modern Paintings, at 481, Rue de L'Allée, is always worthy a visit, from its being constantly renewed by the new pictures which are exhibited there as they are finished.

The *Hoffkirche* or church of St. Andrew, has some good paintings by Dusseldorf artists of the existing school. The church of St. Lambert, in which there are several interesting monuments; the Jesuist church, containing a painting by Deger, representing the virgin as she stands on clouds, holding the saviour, are the only other objects of public interest.

The *Hofgarten*, one of the most beautiful gardens in Germany, will repay a visit, it is lined with sweet walks, and commands a good view of the Rhine.

Dusseldorf is the seat of the provincial parliament of the Rhenish provinces, and is the residence of Prince Frederick of Prussia. Its situation on the Rhine contributes altogether to its prosperous and thriving condition. It is the emporium of the merchandise sent from the duchy of Berg, and of the iron ware from Sohlingen, as well as of the cloths and cottons of Elberfield. Of the three quarters into which it is divided, Karlstadt and Neustadt are the best and cleanest, contrasting deeply with the close filthy streets of Alstadt.

English Church Service at the German protestant temple, Berg Strasse, at 11½ a.m. and 3½ p.m. on Sundays.

Pempelfort, situated on the east of the town, is remarkable as being the residence of the philosopher Jacobi, and the resort of Goethe, Wieland, Stolberg, and other literary celebrities.

Hellddorf—Twelve miles from Dusseldorf near Calcum Station, on the line to Duisburg, will repay a visit. Here is the house of Count Spee, which contains some excellent frescoes.

Dusselthal—Three miles from Dusseldorf, is also worth a visit. It is an asylum for destitute children, 140 of which receive an useful education, and are taught trades.

Railways—Dusseldorf to Cologne, time one hour; to Elberfield, Minden, Hanover, Madgeburg, and Berlin in 9 hours.

The steamer occupies between Dusseldorf and Cologne, 5 hours in ascending, and 2½ hours in descending.

Leaving Dusseldorf, we see on our left, the steeple of Neuss, where Drusus, it is believed, threw a bridge over the Rhine.

Benrath Star.—From here we see a handsome château, built by the electors of Cleves, and occupied by Murat, when Grand Duke.

Passing Zons, with its numerous towers, we cross the Couppe and arrive at

Mulheim, on our right, a fine and prosperous town. Not far removed, is Stammheim, remarkable for its Gothic chapel, and as the residence of Count Fürstenberg.

Route 21.

the rhine (c)

Cologne to Coblenz.

The Rhine, over the entire aspect and characte of which the Supreme Architect seems to have shed brilliant streaks of glorious scenery and picturesque grandeur, is no less remarkable for the combination of natural loveliness that characterises its scenery, than for the historical traditions interwoven with every phase of its history, representing Roman conquests and defeats; feudal events full of chivalry and daring; and the wars and negotiations of modern days. Its banks possess an interest, not only as having reposing beside them the bones and ashes of emperors who wore the imperial purple, and swayed the mighty sceptre within its territorial boundaries, but as having standing on their borders two of the noblest gothic monuments of the middle ages, whilst every variety of rugged rock, and forests thick in stately elegance and sylvan grandeur; plains rich in fruitful vineyards to the water's edge, now perched like an eagle's

eyrie among lofty crags, and anon gently sloping, are scattered along its limits as so many triumphs won by industrial energy amid this rugged fortress of nature. This river is regarded by every German with a kind of reverence and affectionate interest, their poetry calling it "*King Rhine.*" Castles having a thousand legends connected with the traditional reminiscences of their history are met with as we are borne along its course.

"And there they stand as stands a lofty mind,
Worn, but unstooping to the baser crowd,
All tenantless save to the crannying wind,
Or holding dark communion with the crowd—
There was a day when they were young and proud,
Banners on high and battles passed below,
But they who fought are in a bloody shroud,
And those which waved are shredless dust ere now,
And the bleak battlements shall bear no future blow."
BYRON.

Populous cities, flourishing towns and villages, beautiful roads and healthy mineral springs are not wanting to add more attraction and beauty to that river whose waters offer choice fish, as the vineyards on its banks offer the choicest wine; "a river which," according to Dr. Leiber, "in its course of nine hundred miles, affords six hundred and thirty miles of uninterrupted navigation from Basle to the sea, and enables the inhabitants of its banks to exchange the rich and various products of its shores for the choice articles indigenous to other lands; whose cities, illustrious for commerce, for the encouragement of science, and works of strength, furnish protection to Germany, and are also famous as the seats of Roman colonies and of ecclesiastical councils; and are associated with many of the most important events recorded in the history of mankind."

The source of the Rhine, which, in its course to the ocean of nearly four hundred leagues, is swelled by more than twelve thousand brooks and streamlets, issues in the centre of the Alps, on the frontiers of Italy. Three brooks, uniting at the village of Rheinau, in the Grissons, form this stream. The Fore Rhine issues on the eastern declivity of Mount St. Gothard, where from the lake Toma, which is enclosed by a wall of rocks of nine thousand feet, this rivulet breaks forth, and, being increased by the waters of some other brooks, near the village of Dissentis, joins the Middle Rhine, another rivulet, issuing from a similar lake near Mount Lukinany. Fifteen leagues lower down, swelled by near sixty other brooks, both rivulets unite with the Hind Rhine, and thus united, form the river Rhine. The Hind Rhine, the most considerable of these three brooks, issues likewise in a ravine, which is some miles long, from among masses of rocks rising to the height of nine thousand feet out of an ice mountain, 5-6 thousand feet above the level of the sea.

Rafts on the Rhine.—Every traveller on the Rhine is sure to meet fast floating islands of timber going down the stream. It will doubtless be to him an object of interest to learn what this novel spectacle means, its composition, object, and destination. They are called *rafts*, and are the produce of the forests covering the hills and mountains watered by the Rhine and its tributaries,—the Necker, the Murg, Main, and Moselle. After being thrown down from their lofty heights, they are felled, and cast into some stream sufficient to float them. Thus is tree after tree bound together, and conveyed from stream to stream, until floating islands are formed, which are bound into one great fabric and navigated to Dortrecht, where it is sold at Neundorf. As the mass floats along, it presents the appearance of a floating village, composed of eight or ten wooden houses on a large timber platform. Four or five hundred rowers and assistants are required to navigate the raft. These are directed by pilots and the proprietor, who lives on board the raft, in a house built expressly for him, superior in size, &c., to the others. The captain occupies an elevated position, which enables him to see and order all the steering, and movements. The mass or structure is directed by means of anchors and the immense oars placed fore and aft. The workpeople are accompanied by their wives and children, and knitting, sewing, &c., is carried on during the day. A very large quantity of provisions is consumed during the voyage; so much as 46,000 lbs. of bread, 31,000 lbs. of meat, 600 tuns of beer, eight or ten butts of wine, 1,500 lbs. of butter, 10,000 lbs. of cheese, being the average quantity. The timber is sold at the end of the voyage, and often produces as much as £25,000, and oftentimes £30,000. The duration of the voyage is generally from eight days to six weeks.

Steamers on the Rhine.—There are several Companies of Steamers navigating the Rhine,

viz. the Dusseldorf, which may be distinguished by having the funnels of their vessels marked with black and white stripes; the Cologne, distinguished by their black funnels; the Netherlands, by having the funnels painted half black and half white; the Cologne Company's boats do not go lower down the stream than Arnheim, passengers proceeding further are taken by the Netherland Company's boats. The Steamers are divided into three cabins —the Pavilion, the Chief Cabin, and the Fore Cabin. Refreshments are provided on board at a moderate rate, fixed by a printed tariff. In going up or down the Rhine, in the river boats, if a person wishes, or has necessity, to travel with economy, he may take a second class ticket, and dine at the table d'hôte in the main cabin by paying the difference of fare between the two places for such time as he is at dinner; or, in other words, he will pay 3s. instead of 2s. for his dinner; they permit this when not too crowded. The quickest boats go in one day down the Rhine, from Mannheim to Cologne and Dusseldorf; Mayence to Dusseldorf; Dusseldorf to Rotterdam. Up the stream in one day from Cologne to Mannheim, in summer, and to Coblenz in winter; Coblenz to Mannheim. The following will be found the average time occupied on the voyage between

	MILES.	DOWN.	UP.
Rotterdam and Emmerich	111	8 hrs.	12 hrs.
Emmerich and Dusseldorf	73½	8 „	10 „
Dusseldorf and Cologne	31½	3 „	5 „
Cologne and Mayence	127	9 „	13½ „
Mayence and Mannheim	46½	3½ „	5½ „

In addition to the above stations, there are 38 small towns and 21 landing-places at which the steamers touch, some of them being the most picturesque points of the Rhine. At any of them, without exception, the tourist may land, and continue his journey when he pleases, up or down the river, by any of the company's steamers: he has only to take care to have his ticket marked by the conductor of the boat before leaving it. For landing or embarking at any of these points the charge is three halfpence.

Scenery of the Rhine.—The picturesque grandeur of the Rhine first shadows forth its beautiful brilliancy at the magnificent cluster of mountains called Siebengeberghe; and from this place, along the banks of the river as far as Mayence, scenes of surpassing loveliness and romantic beauty are constantly met with. The tourist hurriedly passing up and down the river in a steam-boat cannot enjoy the scenery of the Rhine—in fact they have not seen it. A mere trip up or down the Rhine, as English travellers generally take, can give no idea of the beauties of the river and its banks. If the tourist wishes to explore and appreciate the Rhine, he must not hurry but halt at the following places, which perhaps are the most appropriate ones that can be pointed out: *Bonn, Coblenz, St. Goar, and Bingen, or Rudesheim.* Below Bonn, in the direction of Cologne, or above Mayence, there is scarcely any object striking enough to merit admiration. We trace in the elevated Alps, in Switzerland, and near Mount St. Gothard, the sources of the Rhône, the Tessin, and the Rhine, or the king of the German—nay, of the West European rivers. The visitor, on ascending the Rhine, or on his arrival at Strasbourg, calls to his recollection how this stream has hastened his course through the lakes of Constance and Zellern; how it precipitated itself over the rocky ramparts at Schaffhausen; then, strengthened by the collected waters of Switzerland—the influx of 370 glaciers and upwards of 2,700 rivers of various sizes—it commences its majestic course near the ancient Roman city of Balse; how it expands between the upper Black Forest, amidst ranges of mountains encircling a valley of nearly thirty miles in breadth, through which it playfully winds, and receiving, besides other streams, the important Neckar and Maine, until a rocky gate at Bingen seems to arrest its further career, but which it powerfully bursts, and strengthened by the Nahe and Moselle, overcomes a similar obstacle at Andernach, when it continues its victorious course towards the sea.

Railroad.—Cologne to Bonn, 18 English miles. Cologne terminus close to the St. Pantaleon's Gate. Distance by water, 22 English miles. Steamers occupy 3 hours up, and 1½ down.

Cologne.—(See Route 12, page 71.) — The railway, quitting Cologne, passes, at a short distance from the Rhine, through a flat country, rich in corn fields, and in proximity to the chain of the Vorgebrige chain of hills, &c. The first station met with is

Kalscheuren, a place of no importance, to the left. Leaving here we are quickly borne on

to Brühl, a small town, containing a population of 3,000 souls.

BRUHL is remarkable as being the refuge of the Archbishop Engelbert, of Falkenberg, expelled from Cologne in 1284, and of the Cardinal Mazarin, when expelled from France. The elector, Clement Augustus, laid in 1725 the foundation stone of the magnificent castle of Augustenberg, finished by Maximilian Frederick, and now the property of the Prussian government. This castle lies on a beautiful promontory, which, near Bonn, recedes from the Rhine, and ranges along in a picturesque manner two miles from it. The King of Prussia, in 1845, received Queen Victoria in this castle during the Beethovian festival. The site is excellent, and the country around very picturesque and grand; over the stairs are beautiful platforms painted by Anducci and Carnioli. In the interior a noble taste goes hand in hand with domestic comfort. Large fish ponds, shady groves, and a park which was formerly stocked with game encircle the castle; a linden walk takes us into a small wood to the beautiful hunting seat of Falkenlust. Leaving the last station we pass Sechtem and Waldorf, where are the remains of a Roman aqueduct, we arrive at Roisdorf station; here there is an excellent mineral spring, whose water is preferable to that of Godesberg, because it keeps its carbonic acid more firmly bound, and therefore may be sent to a greater distance. A brilliant view of the seven mountains beyond the Rhine may be had here. Before reaching Bonn we see the Kreuzberg (cross mountain), to which a fine avenue of fir-trees leads. The village of Poppelsdorf rises behind it. The cloister of Servites has been pulled down, but the beautiful church with its marble stairs and fine platform is still standing. The church contains some fine paintings, and in the crypt are mummies of the monks to be seen.

The Bonn terminus is close to the chesnut avenue leading to Poppelsdorf. Omnibuses ply between the station and steamers.

Steamers leave Cologne for Coblenz every morning, performing the voyage upwards in eight hours, and downwards in five. Mayence to Cologne, ten hours; Mayence to Frankfort one hour and a quarter.

The Bayenthurm, an old and venerable castle of the 14th century, rises at the margin of the river at the upper end of Cologne. In winter it serves to stave off the ice shocks from the city

The water journey from Cologne to Bonn is very uninteresting, the banks along being quite flat, and the villages lying on them uninteresting.

As we near Bonn, to the right, the outline of the Siebengeberghe, or Seven Mountains, is seen to reflect itself in prismatic splendour, glittering and sparkling like the walls of some crystal palace. The Sieg discharges itself into the Rhine on the right bank. This river is famous for salmon fishing. It abounds in this fish, some of which weigh from 30 to 50 pounds.

To the right the castle of Siegeberg rises on an eminence above the Sieg, three miles east of the Rhine. It is now a lunatic asylum.

To the right, also, is Schwaz-Rheindorf. There was formerly an establishment for noble ladies here in this place, known as the Benedictine Abbey. It contains to-day a curious architectural monument called the Steft Kirche, a church of two stories high, interesting to none save antiquarians.

Bonn.—Hotels:

Hotel Golden Star, decidedly one of the best on the Continent in every respect, and worthy our strongest recommendation.

The Grand Hotel Royal, overlooking the Rhine and facing the Park, is a good house, commanding a delightful view of the Seven Mountains.

Hotel De Bell Vue, pleasantly situated on the banks of the Rhine, and good in every respect.

Hotel Kley, very good, comfortable, & reasonable.

Hotel de Treves, a clean and comfortable moderate house.

Population 30,600, including the students and garrison. A university town in Rhenish-Prussia of Roman origin, and formerly the residence of the Electors of Cologne. Its best edifices are the university, where Prince Albert was a student formerly the electoral palace, in which, besides lecture rooms, are a library of 150,000 volumes; the academical and Rhenish museums; a fine collection of Roman antiquities, including an altar to victory; and the aula, or academical hall, decorated with fresco paintings by the pupils, and under the direction of Cornelius. The subjects are, Philosophy, Medicine, Jurisprudence, and

Theology, in the three former of which Linnæus and Cuvier are prominent, and Wickliffe, Luther, Calvin, St. Jerome, Ignatius Loyola, and other fathers, both Protestant and Catholic.

The *Minster* presents a very fine external appearance, and was founded by the Empress Helena, mother of Constantine the Great in 320. It is built in the Byzantine style and is surmounted by five towers. It contains a bronze statue of the Empress. The tower and windows of the nave form its most remarkable parts.

The house of Beethoven is pointed out in the Rheingasse. A bronze statue of him, erected in 1845, stands in the Münster Platz. Niebuhr, the historian, is buried in the church yard here, outside the town. *English Church Service*, on Sundays, in the Electoral Church.

The *Museum of Natural Philosophy* occupies the château of Poppelsdorf, approached by a beautiful walk, lined with a double avenue of chesnut trees. The collection is extensive and interesting; the various fossils, minerals, &c., illustrating the geology of the Rhine, Siebengeberghe, and Epel. A set of fossil frogs in it deserves notice. The *Botanic Garden* is adjoining the chateau, and is rich, spacious, and beautifully located.

Dr. Parow's Institution of Orthopadie and Swedish Gymnastics, for the cure of curvatures of the spine, contractions of the joints and other diseases, particularly dispepsia, indigestion, and constipation of the bowels, &c., is situate at Niebuhrschen Hause, Naham Köhrthor.

The beauties of the Rhine begin to unfold themselves at Bonn. From the opposite side of the river the view of the Seven Mountains is magnificently grand, whilst they can also be seen with much advantage from the Alte Zoll terrace, outside the Coblenz gate. The view obtained from the church on the top of Kreuzberg, 1½ miles from Bonn, is beautiful in the extreme. The church was built in 1627, and is said to contain the stairs which led up to Pilate's Judgment Hall. They are in a chapel behind the high altar, and still bear, it is asserted, the stains of the drops of blood which fell from the Saviour's brow when lacerated by the crown of thorns! They are modelled from the Scala Santa staircase at Rome and were built of Italian marble in 1725. Persons anxious to ascend them must do so on their Knees. In a vault underneath the church are mummies. They lay in twenty-five coffins, and have cowls and cassocks on. They have been buried at various times, from 1400 to 1713, and preserve the appearance of saved fish. Very many other pleasant excursions can be made from Bonn.

Bonn to Coblenz.—Leaving Bonn we see on the road side, three miles distant, the Hoch Kreux (high cross) as it is called, a gothic monument, built by Walfram of Julius, Archbishop of Cologne, in 1331 1349. About one mile distant from this to the right of the road, and opposite the Hoch Kreux lies Friesdorf, situated at the foot of a pleasant chain of hills which stretches from Godesberg till they are lost deep in the Roer department. This place is worth notice, on the great mines opened in its vicinity opposite the Putsburg, as it is called, where the steamer stops for passengers to or from

GODESBERG:—Inns: Blinzler's Hotel. De Bell-vue.

Is a small village near the Rhine, containing about 1,000 inhabitants. The Draitscher Brunnen mineral spring and the baths are close by it and are charged 10sg. each The castle keep, on the top of the hill is an interesting object; it is approached by a serpentine path and is a building of the 13th century, erected by the Archbishops of Cologne, on the site of a Roman fort. It was taken and blown up by the Bavarians in 1583. A magnificent view of the Rhine can be enjoyed from the Donjon keep, which is 100 feet high. From Godesberg excursions can be made to the volcanic hill of Rodesberg, the Seven Mountains. The shortest way to reach them is by crossing to Konigswinter over the Rhine by ferry-boat. A very interesting and delightful excursion, of about one day's length may be made from the foot of the Drachenfels, by ascending the left bank of the Rhine to Rolandsbeck and again going down the river to Konigswinter. A tour up the Ahr valley can also be profitably made and with the excursion to the Seven Mountains, a visit can be made to the celebrated Cistercian Abbey of *Heisterback*. A fragment of the choir now only remains, a solitary monument of its ancient magnificence. The building was commenced in 1202, and was finished in 1233, being a beautiful specimen of the transition style from the round to the pointed system of architecture. In 1806, the greater part of the building was pulled down, and used up in the erection of the fortifications of Wesel. Leaving Godesberg we see at a short distance Ramersdorf and Plittersdorf.

dorf, whilst a little further to the right Mehlem appears, having in its vicinity Roderberg, one of the most interesting extinct volcanoes of the lower Rhine. The Abbey of Siegberg is next seen rising into view, on the top of a hill. On the right are the villages of Dollendorf and Oberkassel. The mountains now receding on both banks, the stream narrows, and we arrive at—

KONIGSWINTER.—Inn:

Hotel de Berlin, the best.
Hotel de Berlin.

Where the valley of the Rhine, properly so called, which begins at Bingen, terminates. It is a small village of about sixteen hundred inhabitants, situated at the foot of the Drachenfels, the ascent of which from here can be made in about half an hour. Donkeys to ascend the mountain, cost 10g.; to Hiesterbach 20g.gr. Boats to Nonenworth and back, 2½g.gr.; to Bonn 15g.gr.

The *Seven Mountains* in the Siebengeberghe are seen on the right, and are a beautiful opening to the magnificent scenery of the Rhine. They rise in towering majesty above its banks, and are seven in number, as follows:—Stromberg, 1,053 feet; Niederstromberg, 1,066 feet; Oelberg, 1,456 feet; Wolkenberg, 1,057 feet; Drachenfels, 1,051 feet; and Lowenberg and Hemmerich On the summit are the remains of an antique church or castle. Drachenfels, or the Dragon Rock, is the most remarkable, and derives double interest from having been the subject of Byron's muse. They rise from the bank of the river like a huge wall of rocks, on the south west declivity. In the lower half, you perceive the narrow, though high opening of a cave, in which tradition records, dwelt the dragon whom the horned Siegfried slew

"The castled crag of Drachenfels
Frowns o'er the wide and winding Rhine,
Whose breast of waters broadly swells
Between the banks which bear the vine;
And hills all rich with blossom'd trees,
And fields which promise corn and wine;
And scatter'd cities crowning these,
Whose far white walls along them shine,
Have strew'd a scene, which I should see
With double joy, wer't thou with me."

The summit of this mountain can be arrived at in little less time than an hour from Konigswinter. From its top a magnificent view may be enjoyed of the country and objects all round. In our ascent up we pass the quarry from which was taken the stone used in the erection of the Cologne Cathedral. Close to the top is a very good inns where the traveller will find comfortable accommodation, and enjoy a magnificent view of the sun-rise, should he stop over night and sleep there. From here the view extends down the river for about twenty miles, closed in by high and picturesque rocks, which impart a wild aspect to the scene, greatly relieved however by the villages and farm-houses filling up the foreground. The chief objects of attraction are the summits of the Seven Mountains, the Dungeon of Godesberg, the Volcanic Chain of the Eifel, and the Island of Nonenworth. On the summit of the Lowenburg are the ruins of the castle in which Melancthon and Bucer dwelt for a short period with the Archbishop Herman Von Weid. Close to Mehlem we find an extinct volcano, one of the most interesting on the Rhine, called the Rodesberg. Its crater is a quarter of a mile round, and one hundred feet deep. A good prospect of the Rhine may be had from the arch and turrets of the Castle of Rolandseck, approached through the Eliasschluct Gorge.

The view from Rolandseck is uncommonly beautiful. If you wish to come to the ruins, you first strike into the horse-road, which serpentines across the hill in a western direction. Then you come on the left to a footpath that takes you through an overgrown ravine to the summit. At the foot of the hill lies a hamlet with three hundred and fifty inhabitants. On the pleasant island of Nonenworth, there is a nunnery, built in 1673. It is embowered in trees and delightfully situated. It was taken under the protection of the Empress Josephine, who induced Napoleon to spare it, when the other religious houses on the Rhine were confiscated by the French. On the height of Honnet, there are some lead and copper mines, and a little further down is Rennesdorf; in the shade of the Seven Hills—the majestic Siebengeberghe. With these masses terminates the chain of mountains that stretches through Thuringia, Fulda, and Wetteravia up to the Rhine.

The road from Rolandseck to Remagen, is carried through a rock. It was begun by the Bavarians, continued by the French, and perfected by the Prussians. From the Siebengeberghe to Unkel, the Rhine forms a new basin, bordered on both banks by cheerful landscapes. A num-

ber of villages lie in the plain, and on the slopes of the vinehills Hiester Scheuern and Rheinbreitbach lie on the right, and Oberwinter, with seven hundred inhabitants, on the left. Rheinbreitbach contains twelve hundred inhabitants, and has two copperworks, one of which, St. John's, is the oldest on the Rhine.

Unkel.—A small town with 600 or 700 inhabitants, is situated in a very picturesque country, to the left. Opposite the town, on the left bank, there arises a mountain that contains an inexhaustible store of large columns of basalt, under a layer of 30 or 40 feet of sandy marlground. They stand and lie in the quarry in different directions, resembling those of the Giant's Causeway in Ireland; their sides closing and spreading under ground as far as the middle of the Rhine, though some lie so deep that one can see many of their their horizontal sections at low water, and others again generally appear above it. The most remarkable of these is the Unkelstein, a group that is evidently connected with the other columns stretching along the shore. There are dreadful traditions of the Unkelstein, similar to those of Scylla and Charybdis, current among the people, especially the shippers. The basalt forms a first-rate material for roads, and as such is largely quarried. A landslip in it in 1846 raised the road forty feet above its former level. We next see, to the left, the woody heights of

Appollinarisberg, a cheerful mount, with its former provost's mansion, which belonged to the abbey of Siegburg. From its height, which is uncommonly interesting, a delightful view of the Rhine may be enjoyed. It is called after St. Apollinarius, whose head is preserved in the ancient Gothic church, built from the designs of Zwirner, the restorer of the dome of Cologne. Frescoes decorate it internally, and circular windows, except in the choir, light it up. It contains some of the best works of the German school of fresco painting, by Deger, A. Müller, and Ittenbach. From the Apollinarisberg a splendid view of the seven mountains can be enjoyed. At the bottom of the hill we see

Remagen.—Inns:
Konig von Preussen.
Preussescher Hof.

A small town, the Rigomagum of the Romans, with a population of 1367 inhabitants. It lies opposite the high road from Bonn to Coblenz. When, in 1768, the beautiful road between the two latter mentioned places was being made, a great number of antique monuments were found here and about. They chiefly consisted of Roman milestones, coins, columns with inscriptions, sarcophagi, denoting pretty clearly that the Emperor Marcus Aurelius and Lucius had already founded a road here. The chief object of interest to the traveller is the *romanesque gateway*. It is close to the church, and has sculptured on it the signs of the zodiac. To the right, a little beyond Remagen, are seen the basaltic precipices called the *Erpelcr Lei*, which, are 700 feet high, and almost inaccessible, and have yet, by the energy and skill of human industry been converted into rich vineyards. The vines are here, as in other similar steep vineyards, (where one would almost suppose the mountain goat and her kids could alone be the vinedressers,) planted in baskets filled with mould and inserted in the crevices of the rock. The costly ley wine, the principal white wine of these parts, grows on the southern or eastern declivity of this steep. Proceeding past Ockenfels on the right, the first turn of the river brings us in sight of Linz, on the opposite shore.

Linz.—Inns:
Nassaushofe.
Rheinischer Hof,

A small industrious town, with a population of 2250. It is partly fortified and belonged formerly to the Electorate of Cologne. In 1365, the castle near the Rhine-gate was built by Archbishop Engelbert III., in order to secure the Rhine toll and protect the town against the invasions of the citizens of Andernach. The castle, as well as the town-walls, are built of basalt, and the streets are paved with the same material. Not far from Linz is *Leubsdorf*, with its white steeple peeping forth from the right of the rock opposite the Aar, which issues into the Rhine, opposite Linz, immediately below Sinzig. Passing its mouth, we see up the Aar valley, the conical top of the Landskrone. This little mountain stream flows through a narrow, deep, and crooked valley 12 leagues long, producing an excellent red wine called Aarbluchart. Its stream is very rapid and sometimes overflows its banks spreading desolation around.

SINZIG.—(Inn: Sten Krone.) A small town, 1½ miles from the Rhine, by whose waters its walls might have been formerly washed. Its population is sixteen hundred. It is the ancient sentricum, a Roman castle, probably founded by one of Augustus' generals, called Sentis. According to tradition, the memorable battle between Constantine and Maxentius, which decided the victory of Christianity over paganism was fought here. Its parish church is an object of interest. The altar-piece in it represents Constantine beholding the cross in the sky. It is a beautiful gothic edifice, built in the form of a cross. A well preserved painting over the side door on the right deserves notice. There are a few German paintings on the side of the high altar scarcely deserving notice. To the right we see the castle of Argenfels. A short distance beyond the village of Honningen we see on the left, the village of Niederbreisig, a pretty place, with about 1,220 inhabitants, and from there, up from the river, is Oberbreisig, where our notice is claimed by an ancient church and some inscriptions. In the distant background, contiguous to Eifel, we see Olbreuck and the castle of Landskron on the Aar. Proceeding to Brohl, we see on the left, the *castle of Rheineck*, from which the prospect is really grand. The ruins are the property of Professor Bethman-Holweg, of Bonn, who has restored them to their pristine shape at considerable and lavish expense. Upwards you behold Andernach and Leudesdorf, and opposite, blooming fields greet your eye, whilst downwards, the stream is rolling its waves in delightful ecstasy.

BROHL.—(1. Hotel Nonns,) is a small village at the mouth of the stream and valley of the same name. It extends partly at the declivity of a mount, and is mostly hid in different directions by two small hills. Upon one of these eminences there lies an ancient castle. The beautiful view, the abundance of springs, the evergreen vegetation, and the natural loveliness so interesting to a philosopher, presents one of the most delightful attractions on the banks of the Rhine. All around Brohl has the character of volcanic alluvial soil, and you frequently find in it a mixture of pumice stone, removed from its place by volcanic eruption. Brohl possesses a paper mill, together with several other mills, which are driven by the waters of the stream Brohl bach, and are employed in grinding tuff-stone into trass or cement. It resembles Roman cement and the puzzolona of Naples, and was made use of by the ancients in the building of their coffins, which were called sarcophagi, or flesh consumers, from the wonderful property possessed by this stone of absorbing the moisture of the dead.

From here an excursion can be made to the lake of Laach. This lake and its environs are extremely remarkable. Its surface is 8,694 feet long, 7,890 feet broad, and 214 feet deep. It is said to have 3,000 sources. The water is of a blueish colour, is very cold, and of a nauseous taste, throwing out, when agitated, a sand attracted by the magnet. The lake freezes rarely and contains no fish but pike, tench, and perch. The excursion is made by carriage, and will occupy a long day. On the opposite shore, on a huge rugged rock, is the ivy clad ruin of the castle of Hammerstein, remarkable as being the refuge of the Emperor Henry V. when persecuted by his son. The small old church within it is interesting.

The retrospect from Brohl to Andernach is charming in the extreme. Massive rocks, with the picturesque ruins of the castle of Hamenerstein, woody foregrounds, and flourishing valleys, form some of the most charming landscapes. To the left we see

NAMEDY, situated romantically within the shades of the forest. Here the Rhine forms a small harbour where formerly the smaller rafts were united into larger ones. As we proceed on from here we see Breysich and Hoeningen in the foreground of the picture through which the river pursues its serpentine course. Passing the islet on the right, the prospect opens between two rows of mountains, and a cheerful plain spreads itself out on our left, where Lieudesdorf is ranged along the river, sheltered by high walls of rocks planted with vines. We arrive at

ANDERNACH, an ancient town, founded by the Romans, and, in the middle ages, a free city of the empire. Enclosed within lofty old walls, it contrasts strikingly with Neuwied, further on, which lies quite open. It was the frontier fortress of the Romans, the head quarters of a præfectus militum, and the last Roman station of the army of the Upper Rhine. It contains about 3,000 inhabitants, and is at present famous for two products, which

appear nowhere else on the Rhine, or in any European country in such quantity as in Holland. These products are furnished by those remarkable quarries of mill stone and trass which the geologist will not pass by unnoticed. It is the peculiar quality of this volcanic production that it, if mixed with a proper quantity of lime, forms a mortar that resists water, or rather, is turned by it into durable stone. The mill stones of this place are also a volcanic product, and are spoken of as the "Rhenish mill stones" by the Roman authors. A great many of them have been found among the Roman ruins in England. They are also exported to this country, Russia, the East and West Indies, and to other countries of the world. The curiosities of Andernach are, the gate towards Coblenz, the round watch tower, the ancient palace of the Frank kings, close to a round tower, evidently Roman, and an interesting specimen of the architecture of the middle ages.

The *Church* is a fine old structure of the Carlovingian age, and in the neighbouring Kirchberg there are Roman sepulchres. In the neighbourhood are several rich mineral springs. Those of Toenestein and Heilbrun, near the lake of Laach, about two miles to the right of Andernach, have considerable reputation. Those of Heilbrunen are white, like milk. A short distance from here, on the right of the road, on the spot where formerly stood the Abbey of St. Thomas, burnt by the French in 1794, there is an extensive tannery and lunatic asylum, part of the restored ruins of the abbey. Beyond Andernach the mountains again approach the river, forming a magnificent defile, and having, at the water's edge, on the right, the ruined castle of Friedrichstein, or the Teufelshaus—*i. e.*, the Devil's House, so called by the serfs forced to build it, the building of which was begun in the 17th century, but never finished. On the same side lies the village of Irrlich, connected by an avenue of poplars with the town of Neuweid. It is an industrious little place, where the Neid falls into the Rhine. Opposite to it lies the mouth of the Nette, which in its course of ten leagues, waters one of the most fertile valleys on the Rhine.

NEUWEID.—Inns:
Hotel du Rhin.
Anker.
Wilder Mann.
Caesar's Hotel.

An agreeably ranged and clean town, with a population of 5,300. It is the capital of the principality of Weid, now joined to Prussia, and is located in a charming plain, environed as it were by a wreath of eminences. It was founded not much more than a century back by Prince Frederick William. It has broad streets, cheerful houses, and is a pattern of activity and industry. The Count Alexander raised the prosperity of the town by giving perfect freedom and toleration in civil and religious matters to all who came to settle there, by assisting them with large sums of money, and keeping up a splendid court. Lutherans, Roman Catholics, in short, people of all persuasions flocked to this place where the fostering genius of toleration built herself a temple, where men, though kneeling at different altars, and worshipping by different rites, yet regarded the book of peace and the legacy of love not as a bone of contention, nor Christianity as the touchstone of uncharitableness.

The *Prince's Palace* overlooks the river. In one of its side buildings is a very important collection of Roman antiquities, chiefly gathered from the buried city of Victoria, near Niederbiber, two miles to the north of the town. In the collection are several Tutelar genii; one of bronze, whose inscription informs us that it had been erected by fourteen veterans (their names are inscribed on the basis), and other military persons, on the 23rd of September, 246 B.C. Besides these, there is silver in plate, bronze, sandstone and pipe clay, alabaster and fine volutes, shields, arms, helmets, iron tools, potter's ware of all forms and materials, and a collection of coins, female ornaments, &c. None of the coins date later than 375 A.C., which all but precisely settles the epoch of the destruction of Victoria, the ruins of which are now covered up, and the green corn of spring again waves in serial beauty, over the bruised and broken remnants of its ancient grandeur. The palace garden of Neuwied, which is accessible to every one, is particularly deserving the tourist's notice. A small hill in it, the Sonnenberg, presents a most beautiful prospect of the Rhine, and of Andernach. At the extremity of the garden you see before you, through the trellis gate, the beautiful avenue of poplars that leads to the

village of Irrlich. In the building called the Pheasant's Warren, to which strangers are freely admitted, a rich and remarkable collection of natural objects may be seen, which the celebrated naturalist, Prince Maximilian, of Neuwied, sent during his travels in Brazil and North America. This collection contains 313 Mammalia and 1,700 stuffed birds; there are also in it many classes of the Brazilian animal reign.

The flying bridge over the Rhine at Neuweid greatly facilitates its commerce.

The colony of *Moravian Brothers*, occupying a distinct quarter of the town will interest; their church, schools, and workshops, being worth seeing.

A pleasant excursion can be made to Monrepos, with its park and gardens. It is situated six miles N.N.E. from Neuweid, and affords beautiful prospects. A pleasant road over meadow grounds leads us to the ironworks of Rasselstein, and thence to the pleasure park of Nothhausen, much frequented by visitors from Coblenz and other places. The palace or château is a plain building of but one story. Here the most beautiful landscapes appear within a circumference of about thirty leagues Behind the château is a grove partitioned out into seven shady and delightful walks; at the end of one of them is a lone and poetical valley, terminating at the entrance to a beautiful beech forest.

We next see to the left, *Weissenthurm*, or the White Tower. It is a village possessing a church decorated with modern frescos, and deriving its name from the ancient watch tower built by the Elector of Treves. At this spot Cæsar crossed the Rhine, seventeen centuries before, and constructed his famous bridge, described in his *Commentaries de Gaia*. The French also, in 1797, crossed the river at this spot under General Hoche, by throwing a bridge across. They met with severe opposition from the Austrians on the occasion. To the right, on an eminence, we see the obelisk erected to the memory of the French General. It bear the following inscription:—"The army of the Sambre and Meuse, to its commander, General Hoche." This was the same general who was destined to command the expedition into Ireland. The bed of the old lake here widens into an extensive and well cultivated plain, over which are scattered villas with pleasure and fruit gardens around them; and the road leaves the river and is lost sight of altogether until we near Coblenz. Not far from here, and close to the bank, on the right is

ENGERS, with a castle built in the ancient French style, and a population of 866. Scarcely a pistol-shot distance from it is the buttress of a Roman bridge of cement, said to have been built 38 years B.C by Virginius Agrippa. The castle and the greenhouse are worth notice, particularly the beautiful ceiling painted by Zick.

MULHOFEN.—A small village to the right, at the mouth of the river Sayn. A road leading from Engers, three miles distant, and from Coblenz eight miles distant, to the village and château of Sayn, wends up the valley from here. At the rear of the village of Bendorf, close by, are the cannon foundry and ironworks, as large as any of the great ironworks of England. The Præmonstrant Abbey at Sayn, founded in 1202, will interest deeply. Its church is built in the transition style. At the extreme point of the valley is the castle of the Counts of Isenburg. The valley is certainly a delightful one, containing summer-houses, gardens, and villas. It forms a favourite object of summer visits to the people of Coblenz. The venerable and noble Abbey of Rommersdorf is seen on the slope of a hill north of the valley, about two miles north of Sayn, and the same distance north-east of Engers. To the right are seen the walls of the Castle of Ehrenbreitstein. Over against the ruins of the ancient Castle of Sayn, lies Mount Frederick, also called Renneberg, where beautiful plantations may be seen and magnificent views enjoyed. To it an agreeable excursion may be made from Bendorf, situated within a small distance from the right bank of the river; with its ironworks it is surrounded with ferruginous eminences which afford some beautiful prospects. From these eminences you see the Rhine far below Coblenz issuing from among the mountains and forming an union with the Moselle, near that town. Approaching closer to Coblenz, we see on our left

NEUNDORF, the vegetable market of Coblenz. On the right the cottages of the vinedressers from Urbar range along the bank of the river, where an excellent reddish wine is grown. The charming island of Niederwerth is next passed. It has a handsome church and 762 inhabitants. On the left bank we now behold the village of

Wallersheim, with its cloister, and on the right, on the slope of a mount, the late nunnery of Besseich.

To the left, near Kesselheim, are the remains of the château of *Schönbornlust*, the residence of the Bourbon princes during their exile from France at the French Revolution. Near the confluence of the Moselle and Rhine, to the left, is the monument to General Marceau, who fell on the field of Altenkirchen, in endeavouring to check the retreat of Jourdan. Before reaching Coblenz the valley widens considerably, the mountains of the Hundsrueck on the left side terminate, and those of the Eifel are still distant from the bank of the river, the eminences of Westerwald, or the New Forest also recede a little on the right hand, and thus the tourist is environed with a grand natural panorama. At Coblenz the Moselle and Rhine unite, and the road passing under the works of the Emperor Francis, sometimes called Fort Marceau, crosses the former stream by a stone bridge and enters Coblenz. Extending along the banks we see the immense palace of the Electors of Treves, as the steamer reaches her berth. Should our entry take place at the close of the day, the silvery stream gets tinged with the last crimson clouds of evening, and the numerous old towers and turrets of Coblenz, sleeping in the shade, look well in the dusky twilight, and impart to the scene an aspect of sombre beauty.

Coblenz.—Hotels:—

Hotel du Geant, one of the best on the Rhine. Landlord, Mr. Schurtz.

Hotel de Belle Vue—first-rate, and highly recommended. Landlord, Mr. Hoche.

Hotel des Trois Suisse.

Coblenz, the "Confluentes" of the Romans, is a strongly fortified town on the right bank of the Rhine, and left of the Moselle; capital of Rhenish Prussia, with a population of 26,000, including 4,000 military. It occupies a large triangle, formed by the influx of the Moselle into the Rhine. Coblenz is adorned by many fine buildings, squares, and avenues of trees. The old castle, near the Moselle bridge, possesses historical interest, having been the sojourn of several emperors.

The *Church of St. Castor*, at the very confluence of the two rivers, and distinguished by its four towers, dates from 836, is worth a visit, and is remarkable for its great antiquity. It was built chiefly at the expense of Louis the Pious in whose presence it was consecrated in 836. There met the grandsons of Charlemagne, to divide amongst them his mighty empire into Germany, France, and Italy. On the left of the chancel stands the beautiful tomb of Cuno of Falkenstein, archbishop of Treves, with a painting of the Crucifixion, attributed to the old German master, William of Cologne. Here, also, Edward III. of England, was installed Vicar of the Empire, by Lewis of Bavaria.

The cellars under the grammar school, formerly a Jesuit's convent, are worth visiting from their great extent, containing about 300 vats, or 400,000 bottles of Rhine and Moselle wines, and are the property of Messrs. Deinthard and Jordan, bankers and wine merchants. From the vicinity of this town to the wine districts, it forms the great depôt for the export of their produce, as also of the seltzer waters of Nassau, and the various volcanic productions of the neighbourhood.

The *Palace*, extending its long and handsome façade above the bridge of boats, with its principal front to the great square, where the troops drill and band play, between 12 and 1 o'clock each day.

The new *Palace of Justice*, containing the Law Courts.

The *Casino*, is a handsome building, having connected with it good reading-rooms, ball-rooms, and gardens, and is worth visiting.

The Church of England service is performed in the Palace Chapel twice each Sunday.

The *fortifications of Coblenz* are of vast extent; of these Ehrenbreitstein is the most remarkable, having cost it is said, 5,000,000 dollars. The works were completed after being about twenty years in process of erection. The ramparts have no casements only a sidewall carried up along the moat. Covered towers, that rise up from the deep to the glacis, and with their batteries, form the projecting angles, command the whole length of the moat. The bastions of the Moselle bridge-gate, the Lœhr gate, and the Munts gate appear to be stronger than the rest. Forts Alexander and Constantine, above the town, command the road to Mayence, and that over the Handsrück. This fortress also commands the Rhine and Moselle, and is built on the Car-

thusian mount. The prospect enjoyed from the height is most beautiful. All the works of the fortifications are environed by a pleasant wood. A railroad of cast iron, with stone stairs in the centre, takes you up westward, almost perpendicularly to the top. From Ehrenbreitstein, the most charming prospect shadows itself forth. In the foreground, Coblenz borders the stream, limited by two islands, each of which formerly had a cloister. Behind the town, rising on high, are the threatening fortifications of the Carthusian mount. In the plain there are more than 30 villages visible, and each point of view presents a new and enchanting landscape. Along the foot of the mount and losing itself in the turning of the valley, near a pleasant mineral spring that issues from a hill, extends the little village of Muehlheim, 2,500 inhabitants, commonly called the Valley of Ehrenbreitstein. The objects worth notice in the old town, are, besides the church of St Castor, already mentioned, the monument in front of this church, erected by the French in 1812. It consists of a fountain, bearing an inscription, commemorative of the invasion of Russia by the French: to which was added, by Gerard St. Priest, the Russian commander, on his way to Paris, when pursuing the discomfited army of Napoleon, the following, "seen and approved of by us, the Russian commander of the town of Coblenz;" the Liebfrauen Kirche, a curious building erected in 1259; the Protestant church, remarkable for its painted glass windows, similar to those in the Jerusalem chamber at Westminster; the Moselle bridge, built in 1344, and commanding an agreeable view of the river and the venerable old buildings along the quay, and the ancient Town Hall, originally the castle of the electors of Treves, now a Japan manufactory; the Stainhuis, in which resided the late Prince Metternich, and the Hospital.

In the environs of Coblenz are Mosselweiss, a pretty village, much resorted to for recreation; Metternich, eight miles distant, at the foot of the Krämmelberg. Here are the sources which supply Coblenz with water by pipes which pass over the bridge of the Moselle. This river is navigable to a great distance beyond Treves; during the whole of its course from that city to its mouth, 147 miles, it is closed in by mountains, which form a continued series of the most diversified landscapes, in consequence of the sinuosities of the stream. German steamers ply between Coblenz and Treves, from which place to Metz is navigated by a French company. Besides the beautiful valley of the Moselle itself, which contains some of the most picturesque river scenery in Germany, many of the adjacent valleys are well worth a visit.

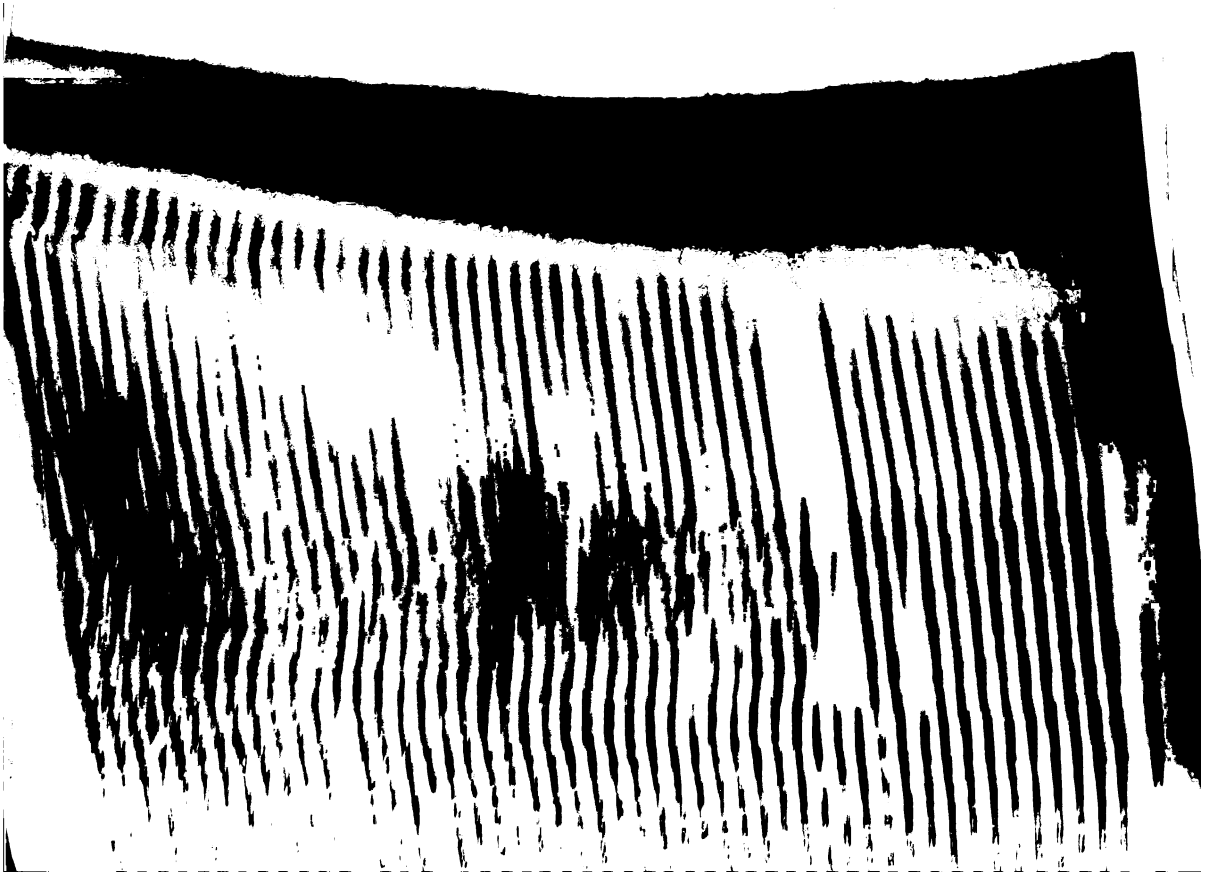
Coblenz being one of those points on the Rhine from whence so many interesting excursions may be made, it is well, if possible, to make it a halting place for some days. Among the places most worth visiting are the following:—the Pfaffendorfer Hohe, a hill on the same side with Ehrenbreitstein, and commanding almost as fine a view; the hill of the Chartreuse; the castle of Stolzenfels, three miles up, on the right bank of the Rhine—vehicles there and back one dollar; to the top of the Kuhkopf, the highest hill near the town; Lahnstein, on the left bank; Sayn and the abbey of Rommersdorf; abbey and lake of Laach; castle of Elz; Neuwied and Marksburg; more distant, Ems and Nassau. The neighbouring forests abound in game.

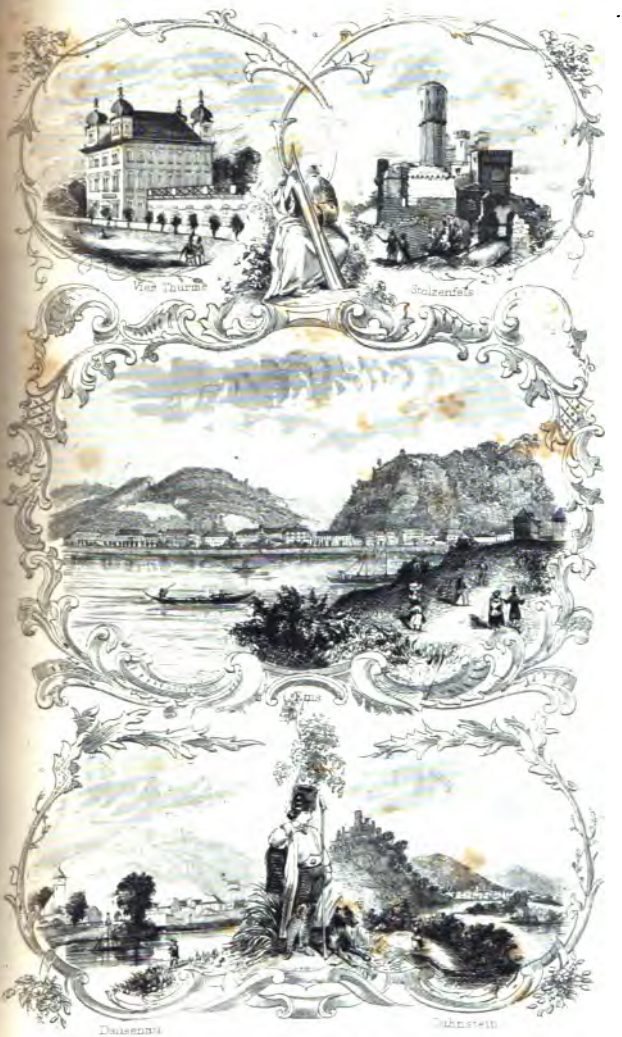
Conveyances.—Eilwagen to Ems, Kreuznach, Treves, and Wiesbaden. Steamers several times daily to Biebrich, Mayence, and Mannheim; as also to Bonn, Cologne, Dusseldorf, and Rotterdam. Steamers ascend the Moselle as far as Treves and Metz.

At Coblenz the direct road to the Brunen of Nassau leaves the Rhine. A great part of it is uninteresting, whilst some of the finest scenery of the Rhine lies between Coblenz and Bingen; and hence, to those wishing to explore its beauties, the post-road by the left bank as far as Bingen, where it crosses the river Rheingau and turns off to Wiesbaden, is preferable. In this case an excursion to Ems ought to be made, and to the Castle of Nassau, eight miles further. The cost of a carriage to Ems is 4½ dollars.

The tour of the Moselle to Treves can be made from Coblenz, returning on the river by steamer; or, if not all the way to Treves, a two days excursion might be made to Münster-Maifield, the Castle of Elz, and the village of Alf—situated on the Moselle, at a point where the most beautiful scenery exists—and to the Baths of Bertrich.

A good day's excursion can be made by carriage, from Coblenz, by the Treves post-road,





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through Metternich to Lonnirig, to Münster-Maifeld, to the hill above Elz, where we leave the carriage going to Gondorf, crossing the Moselle by a ferry to Niederfell, where refreshment is taken. Elz can be seen, a walk made to Moselkern or to Hatzenport, where a boat takes us down the river to Gondorfor-Cobern, where we recross the river, meet our carriage, and return to Coblenz by the right bank on a new and bad carriage road.

Omnibuses to Ems several times a day, and cabs are much cheaper when hired at the Hotel.

Route 22.

Coblenz to Mayence.

Distance by the post road along the left bank of the Rhine, 56 English miles. Conveyances: Steamers five or six times daily, performing the voyage up in 8 hours, and down in 5 hours. Schnellpost daily to Mayence in 9 hours, and to Kreuznach, by Bingen, in 7½ hours.

Above Coblenz the long ridges of the mountains begin to hem in the Rhine, which extends as far as Bingen, flowing through a contracted gorge. An unrivalled scenery here presents itself to the eye. The broken fragments of feudal castles, the mouldering ruins of their dismantled battlements, with the walled towns and venerable buildings, form the most prominent features in the scene, which is deeply heightened by the historical associations connected with each and every object that bursts upon the astonished vision. Leaving Coblenz we pass Forts Alexander and Constantine on the left, and on the right banks see the fortified fort which surmounts the heights of Pfaffendorf, situated above a village of the same name. Proceeding on, we pass Horchheim, which is the last Prussian village, and see opposite to it the island of Oberwerth, on which is built the country house of Count Pfaffenhofen. Three miles or so above Coblenz we behold one of the most interesting castles on the Rhine, beautiful in its picturesque outline and commanding position, it may justly be styled the Proud Rock. It is called the castle of *Stolzenfels*, and was built by one of the archbishops of Treves. The wife of the Emperor Frederick II., and sister of Henry III., king of England, was received and lodged in this castle in 1235. A very good carriage road leads up to it, and about it there are very pretty plantations and shrubberies; it will well repay a visit. Its principal objects of attraction are the *Rittersaal*, an apartment painted with frescos, by Stilke, representing the knightly virtues, by scenes from history, *i.e.*,—the death of the blind king, John of Bohemia, at the battle of Crecy.—Courage: Herman von Siebeneichen saving the Emperor Barbarosa by exposing himself to the Guelph assassins, having first forced the emperor to flee. Fidelity: The Emperor Frederick II. receives his bride, Isabella Plantaganet, sister to Henry III. Love. Music: Philip of Swabia with his wife and minstrels sailing down the Rhine. Justice: Rodolph of Hapsburgh establishes general peace. Perseverance, represented by Godfery of Bouillon hanging up his arms in the church of the Holy Sepulchre. Sts. Gereon, George, Maurice, and Reinhold are painted on the window. In another room there is some armoury, and in it are to be seen the swords of Tilly, Blucher, Napoleon, Murat, &c. Queen Victoria, accompanied by the King of Prussia, visited this castle in 1845. From here to Mayence, both banks of the Lahn, and the right bank of the Rhine belong to Nassau. It is the most beautifully situated of all the Rhine castles, commanding a prospect up the river as far as the valley of the Drinkholder spring, with Rhense, Oberlahnstein and Marksburg included. Opposite is the lovely valley of the Lahn, and the confluence of that river with the Rhine; while down the stream the view embraces Coblenz, with its fortifications, and the mountains of Andernach in the distance.

There is a ferry from Stolzenfels to Lahnstein, and another over the mouth of the Lahn; a carriage road leads to Ems, up the left bank of this river.

We approach the mouth of the Lahn, which issues slowly from a chasm navigable for small vessels as high up as Welbery. At this spot the Russians crossed the Rhine in 1814. The Lahn carries a great number of minerals with it into the Rhine, and above its mouth, to the right, on the top of a rock, is the castle of Lahneck, like a mourning Naiad weeping as it were over its ruined grandeur. There is Oberlahnstein, an old walled town, with a conspicuous red building at the edge of the Rhine, once a castle of the electors of Mayence; near it is a small white



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chapel among trees, where, in 1400, the deposition of the emperor Wenceslaus, was pronounced, and the election of Rupert in his place effected by the electors. Below the mouth of this river is the church of St. John, a venerable ruin. Its choir and columns are worth inspection. At a short distance from it, on the right hand bank of the Lahn, is the village of Nieder-Lahnstein, from whence we cross to Stolzenfels by ferry.

RHENSE (Inn: Zum Königstuhl), a very antique town, scarcely altered since the middle ages. It has many timber houses, and still retains a mediæval German aspect. Near it is the Königstuhl (King's seat), an open vaulted hall, with seven stone seats for the seven electors, who used to meet in it to discuss affairs of state. In this little town many treaties of peace were made and signed; emperors were dethroned, and sceptres consolidated by the strength and alliance of centuries, withered into clay, whilst dynasties, propped up by the traditions of ages, were set aside and others substituted in their place. A beautiful view is enjoyed from the terrace and windows of the castle. The Rhine here assumes a very broad expanse. Seated in a valley and, as it were, solemnly reposing in the shade, we see

BRAUBACH (Inn: Zur Philipsburg) a little town to the right, located at the base of a lofty rock on which stands the strong and feudal fortress—the castle of Marksburg, described below. It is worth a visit; and a magnificent view can be enjoyed from the summit of the donjon keep. The castle is distant about seven miles from Ems, and is approached by a very passable road. Outside the town is a beautiful mineral spring of delicious water. Persons desirous of visiting Marksburg from the left bank of the Rhine, must cross the river at Nierderspay, where there is a ferry. In the romantic valley surrounding Braubach there are copper and silver mines. On the top of a mass of rock appears

MARKSBURG.—A fortress of the middle ages, in perfect preservation, being the only one of the Rhine castles which has escaped destruction. It is situated on a lofty rock, was used as a state prison, but recently as an infirmary, or rather it is garrisoned by invalids. It is well worth visiting, as a remarkable specimen of those terrible strongholds were "power dwelt amidst her passions;" narrow and mysterious passages, dungeons cut in the living rock, are here to be seen; among these is one called the Hundloch (dog hole), into which prisoners were let down by a windlass, and another the horrible Folterkammer (chamber of torture). A cell is pointed out as the one in which the emperor Henry IV. was confined. After viewing these dismal records of human cruelty, the tourist may ascend the donjon keep and take a view of the surrounding scenery, which is picturesque in the extreme. The appearance of the country on the right now becomes wilder and more romantic. A long sandbank stretches across the bed of the river, and the Rhine rolls its waves past Peterspay. Mittlespay and Noberspay seen on the left. The Rhine here takes one of its largest curves, but is soon repelled again into its proper channel by the mount of Boppart. The mountains now appear less picturesque, they being generally flattened or rounded. The charming castle of Leibeneck rises majestically above Osterspay, which may be called a neat orchard. More to the right, about two-and-a-half miles beyond Braubach, is the Dinkholder Brunnen, a famous mineral spring.

Boppart.—Hotels:

Hotel du Rhin.

Post.

Rheinischer Hof.

An ancient walled town, population 4,009. This is a gloomy but interesting place, of Roman origin, having been one of the 50 castles of Drusus on the Rhine. In it are the remains of the palace of the Frankish kings, and the ruins of a fine chapel. Behind the town is the ancient nunnery of Marienbergh, now an establishment for the water-cure. The walls of the Roman castrum, a quadrangle of strong masonry, still exist in the heart of the town. The situation of Boppart is remarkably beautiful. The streets of Boppart are very narrow and dark, but possess many attractions for the architect and antiquary, many of the buildings presenting great peculiarities of architecture.

Approaching Salzig on the left, the mountains recede a little from the banks, and give place to corn fields and meadows. We next see the mouldering battlements and ruined towers of Sternberg and Liebenstein opposite, to the right of Salzig, seated on a lofty rock, clothed with vines. The traditions connected with their history make them interesting. They are

called the brothers, from the fact of two brothers having resided in them. The brothers fell in love with the one lady, and became foes, and fell by each other's sword. These ruins have a beautiful appearance if you look on them from the left bank of the Rhine A picturesque valley in which Bornholm lies, formerly a cloister of Capuchins, together with some houses winding along the eminences, on whose summits you behold those ruins. A walk, shaded by walnut-trees, takes you from the cloister to the village of Kamp. You now behold Salzig, an agreeable village, with large plantations of cherrytrees, and a population of 6,112 inhabitants. Near Hirzenach the river takes an easterly turn. On the right bank you see the village of Kester, with its demolished parish church. Opposite to it rises a high wall of rocks, at its foot girded with vineyards, and on its summit crowned with wood. You next behold Erenthal, a village were there is an abundance of silver, lead, and copper mines. In the whole district from Wesel to below Hirznach, there are basalt, slate, lime, marble, and other minerals. A beautiful scenery now expands itself before the voyager: Welmich, with its gothic tower and picturesque environs now appear, and behind it the old walls of the castle of Thurnberg, built by Kuno V. Falkeinsten, archbishop of Treves, in 1363, peer down upon you. It is a so called the mouse, to distinguish it from a castle called the cat, which is above St. Gorhauser. The scenery now is rich in the extreme, fertile gardens and luxuriant meadow-ground are spread out from Welmich to the very bank of the Rhine. On the right we see St. Goar and Rhinefels, whilst below Welmich the river makes a great curve towards the north forming a fine bay, surrounded by eminences. To the left, close above the town of St. Goar we see the most extensive ruin on the Rhine, namely, the fortress of Rheinfels. This immense stronghold was built in 1245 by a count of Katzenellnbogen, to levy duties on the passing merchandise; but, pushing his extortions too far, he was besieged by the people of the adjacent towns, who, for fifteen months, endeavoured to reduce the castle, but without success: it fell afterwards, however, with most of the other robber-dens, before the confederacy of the German and Rhine towns. It became afterwards, in the hands of the Landgrave of Hesse, a modern fortress, which baffled the French in 1692, but was taken and blown up by them in 1794. An inn has been built in the midst of the ruins, from whence is a magnificent view. The country now changes its aspect as if by magic; from the gloomy rocky gulf, you enter a cheerful and pleasant valley, and see all round you eminences covered with leafwood, or planted with vines and gardens, beautifully along the banks of the river, expanding itself like a sleeping serpent.

ST. GOAR, with a population of 1,500 inhabitants. A cheerful little town, and very desirable as a sojourn for the purpose of making excursions in the vicinity, as it lies in the midst of some of the finest of the Rhine scenery, and is therefore well placed for a few days halt. This town is also famous for its salmon fishery. Near it is a dangerous rapid called the Bank, and below this the whirlpool Gewirr. A very fine view is to be had from the heights above St. Goar, rising directly in the face of the Lurleiberg. It is approached by a footpath leading out of the high-road to Bruges, shortly before coming to the Trumpeter's grotto.

The *Protestant Church*, near the centre of the town, is worth a visit; it is erected over the crypt of the old church of St. Goar, built in 1645. In the Roman Catholic Church of St. Goar, there is a rude image of that hermit, who, it is said, to prove his holiness, hung up his cloak on a sunbeam. To the right, some delightful excursions and views may be had from the Nassau bank of the Rhine, and boats are always at hand to bring visitors over the river. Opposite St. Goar is

St. Gorhausen, 800 inhabitants, still partly surrounded with its old walls. Here begins the Forstbach, or Swiss Valley, celebrated for its beauty, being traversed by a clear stream, forming numerous cascades, between precipitous masses of rock. At the entrance of this valley stands the castle of the Cat, a very picturesque object, built in 1393, by John III., Count of Neukatzenelnbogen; an excellent red wine is grown here on the Putersberg, equal in richness to that of Assmanshausen. On the right of St. Gorhausen we see the demolished castle of Rheinick. In this part there are charming valleys. Those wishing to ascend the Linberg disembark below Doerschild.



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On the same side, but a little above St. Gorhausen, the black perpendicular precipice of the Lurleiberg rises abruptly from the water's edge, opposite to which on the road side, is a grotto, in which is stationed a man who, with a bugle or by firing a pistol, awakens the echo of the Lurlei, which is said to repeat sounds fifteen times. Above this, in midchannel, and visible at low water, are the rocks called the Seven Sisters, the subject of a legend.

Oberwesel.—Inns:
Olon Locksem.
Rheinischer Hof.
Trierischer Hof.
Goldener Pfrapfenzicher.

The Vesalia of the Romans. A small town of 2,500 inhabitants; very interesting to visit, and delightfully situated. The church of Our Lady in Oberwesel is considered a model of the Gothic style; in St. Martin's is a "Descent from the Cross," by Diepenbrock. The picturesque appearance of this town is much increased by its turreted walls and the lofty round tower called the Ox Tower, by the water side. The village of Engehölle is well worth a visit. Above this place the Rhine forms a lake, which appears to be entirely blocked up by rocks. The view is sublimely grand, and magnificently striking. Beyond the lake the river makes a curve; its waves rebound from a groupe of rocks partly visible and partly concealed from view, and form a frightful whirlpool called the *bank*. Immediately below the *bank* there is another whirlpool called the *Gewirr*, which, according to tradition, was formerly connected with Bingerloch, by a subterraneous chasm. The former whirlpool has often proved fatal to shippers, especially to the rafts, the forepart of which is frequently sucked five or six feet under the surface, and the crews plunged up to their necks in water, and many a rower has found a grave beneath the deep blue waters foaming round him. Tradition hands us down a mystic legend in connection with this spot, representing it as haunted by a beautiful syren, whose deeply rich and magic melody beguiled the passing boatmen to overwhelm and drown them in the cavern of her briny palaces.

To the left, the next object of interest we meet is *Schomberg*, a ruined castle built on a rock, and once the dwelling of an illustrious family of the same name, from which sprung Marshal Schomberg, the general of William the Third at the Battle of the Boyne, in Ireland. It is called the beautiful hill, from the fact of seven daughters of the house, who were as lovely as they were cold hearted, being turned into seven rocks, seen to this day below Oberwesel, rising out of the bed of the river.

Gutenfels to the right, a ruined castle, situated above the town of Caub, upon a steep mount. Tradition derives it as named from a fair lady named Gauda, a favourite of Richard of Cornwall, Emperor of Germany, the brother of Henry III. of England. In 1807, it was sold for the consideration of a few hundred florins. There is, on a projecting point of rock, a watch house, which seems to be suspended in the air, from it you behold with giddy looks the river rolling by deep below you. It was here Gustavus Adolphus, in the thirty years' war, issued his orders against the Spaniards, who had taken their station on the opposite bank.

Caub is seen on the right bank. It has 1866 inhabitants. It is chiefly remarkable for its slate quarries, which are considerable, and as being just close the spot where Blucher crossed the Rhine, on the 1st of January, 1814. From the heights above the Rhine first was seen by the Prussians who gave one loud and exulting cheer, shouting *The Rhine! the Rhine!* A toll is paid here to the Duke of Nassau by all vessels navigating the Rhine. The Duke is now the only person who exacts this feudal impost, though a couple of centuries since all vessels had to pay thirty-two tolls on their voyage of the Rhine. Opposite Caub, in the centre of the river, we see the fine old castle of Pfatz, built in the sixteenth century by the Emperor Lewis for a toll house. To this little island Louis le Debonnaire retired to die in 840. Tradition informs us that Pfatz served as a place of refuge for the Countesses Palatine during their accouchements, but the story is very improbable, to say the least of it. The castle can only be approached by a ladder, and a portcullis closes the only entrance to it. In remote times the dungeons underneath served as a prison for state prisoners. Downwards from Caub the valley has a more romantic appearance, the mountains draw nearer each other, the towns and hamlets have a more antique shape, and wonderful traditions are told of the ruins

castles and cloisters, of riffs, and of the whirlpool, and other phenomena of nature.

BACHARAH is built along the bank of the Rhine. Its antique walls and open towers, by which it is encircled, are picturesque and ornamental. The mount against which the town is reclined, is planted with vines as high up as the ruins of the castle. The excellent quality of the wine of this place, to which the valleys of Steig, Manebach, and Dubach belong, together with that of the adjacent eminences, the *Schlossberg*, *Vogtsberg*, and *Kuchlberg*, is guaranteed by two respectable historical witnesses. Pope Pius II., better known as Æneas Silvus, ordered a tun of it to be sent annually to Rome, and the town of Norimberg was granted its freedom by the Emperor Wenceslaus in return for four casks of it. Bacharah is the birth-place of the celebrated painter Kuchelchen.

The ruins of *Stahleck*, on the left, should be visited from this place, where one of the most beautiful views expands itself before him. The castle was of considerable extent, and seemed to have been built on the ruins of a roman stronghold. It was the seat of the Electors of Palatine until 1253, and is now the property of the Queen of Prussia, their descendant. Close below the castle stands the mutilated skeleton of the church of St. Werner, a beautiful specimen of gothic architecture, with its lofty painted window, exhibiting a perfect specimen of the most perfect tracery work. "Should the traveller stop here, he ought to devote an hour or two to visit the castle of Stahleck, and enjoy the magnificent prospect seen from it."—*H. C.*

Immediately under the town there is an isle in the Rhine of about thirty acres. Between this and the left bank of the Rhine there lies a stone called Ara Bacchi. Its appearance above water is hailed with joy by the vintner as a prognostication of a good vintage.

LORCHAUSEN is seen to the right. It is a small village that marked the ancient geographical border of the Rhine. Above the village, on the Bichofsberg, are seen the ruins of the frontier fortress of Sareck, also opposite to it the ruinous cloister of Winsbach. As far as this place the Rhine flows from east to west, which lays the vineyards open to the influence of the noontide sun, and the north and east winds are averted by the mountains on the left bank. The stronger vines thrive on the highest eminences, but the most wholesome ones in the middle regions; such as are produced in the low grounds become more potable at a later period. Higher up from Lorchausen is the ruin of the ancient castle of Nollingen, from which a very interesting view can be had. A beautiful ground forms itself near the village of Rheindebach, above which rise the round keep tower and shattered walls of the Furstouburg, reduced to a ruin by the French in 1689. On the right is

LORCH.—A village of 1800 inhabitants, built into the Wisperthal, or Valley of Whispers, on the right bank of which rises the Kedrich, or Devil's Ladder, a rocky height, at the top of which is the castle of Nollingen.

The district of the *Rheingau*, or Rhine, commences here and extends along the right bank as far as Wallof, including the vineyards which produce the most famous wines.

To the left we see the the ruins of the castle of Weimburg, and higher up is the turreted ruin of Sonneck, originally a robber castle, destroyed by the Emperor Rudolph, in 1282.

Approaching Bingen and Assmanshausen, we see what may be truly styled the castellated Rhine. These castellated ruins, the moss-covered stones, and prostrated halls, all speak forcibly of the past; and, whilst calling up in every one of their broken particles the memory of other days, cannot but remind the student, the historian, and the traveller, of the happy change which has been effected from feudal barbarism to civil and constitutional principles. As we proceed along, we are attracted by the castle of Reichaustein, or Falkenburg, which stands on our left, on a lofty jut of the rock, once a dreadful den of robbers, destroyed by Rodolph of Hapsburg, whilst further up, on the same bank, is the castle of Rheinstein, built on a projecting rock that rises from the bank of the river. Not far from here, between the road and the river, rises beautiful and grand the gothic church, dedicated to St. Clement, rescued from a state of ruin by Prince Frederick of Prussia. All, or nearly all, these stronghold of feudal robbery were destroyed at the close of the thirteenth century, by a decree of the Diet the Empire. The castle of Rheinstein is seen to the left; the

ruins have been partially restored, so as to serve as a summer retreat for Prince Frederick of Prussia. The interior is well worth a minute inspection, and travellers will find no difficulty in getting access to it, there being a servant constantly there, who will shew visitors round it. Below Rheinstein there is a narrow pass, where, until very lately, there was demanded a *Jews' toll*. The contractors kept small dogs trained to single out and seize the Hebrew children, whose race have given us all that we hold dear, whether we regard the semetic principle always conservative of the great elements of society, or the Divine Nazarene born from a Jewish maiden to redeem and conservate a fallen world.

ASSMANHAUSEN is seen to the right. All along between here and Ehrenfels, the terraced sides of the mountain are covered with vineyards, rising one above another to the very summit, kept up by strong stone walls of from five to eight feet high; in fact, the vineyards are nothing more than a succession of terraces, extending from the top to the bottom of the hills, some of which are near 1,000 feet high. Great and severe labour is required from the vinedressers in the cultivation of the vine in these places, who have to carry every particle of manure, and even the soil itself, on their shoulders to the hills. And yet, notwithstanding their severe labours, you behold them cheerful and happy. The culture of the vine, though it involves much and incessant labour, is yet uncertain and contingent on the weather, which, if severe, may in a few hours destroy the entire vintage, and there being no corn crops to supply its place, the cultivator is deprived of his sole means of subsistence.

Among the numerous sorts of Rhenish wines remarkable for their superior excellence, those of Laubenheim, Bischhim, and Assmanhausen are reckoned the most pleasant; those of Hochheim, Johannisberg, and Geisenheim are the most aromatic, and those of Nierstein, Marksbrun and Rudesheim are the strongest and most spirituous. The Emperor Probus first introduced the culture of the vine on the Rhine and Moselle. The vintage of the Rhine does not take place now until November.

The *Rossel*. Assmanhausen is a good starting point from which to make an ascent to the Niederwald. but Bingen, or Rudesheim, having better inns, should be preferred. You first come to an open rotunda or small temple, where one of the most charming prospects on the Rhine greets the eye of the beholder, not surpassed by any in Germany. Pleasant paths serpentine through a wood free from underwood. The Rhine glides down before you, bespangled with town-like hamlets and towns, churches, villas, vinehills and mountains of verdant hue. Opposite lies Bingen, at the foot of a hill, bearing the ruins of a castle of Drusus; to the left rises Mount Rochus, with its pretty chapel; to your right the Nahe mixes its waters with those of the Rhine, and on the left bank of that river you behold Mount Rupert, with the ruins of a cloister. Near the tower of Mice or Mæusethurm the rolling waves of the Rhine disappear between the dreary mountains of slate in an abyss. The spectator drags himself away from that charming spot, wishing ever and anon to return to it and daguerreotype the charming picture deeply in his mind From the temple we proceed to the *Rossel*, or the foremost top of the Niederwald and shudder as we look into the gloomy gulf formed by the mountains on either side, rising in high perpendicular masses after a very picturesque fashion. The ruins of the castle of Ehrenfels hangs like an eagle's eyrie below, on the beetling rocks, and seems to be threatened alike by the tooth of time and by the swelling waves. The tumbling stream disappears as if engulphed by the abyss below, and its hollow roar rises awfully from the deep. The upper limit of the gorge of the Rhine, with all its grand scenery, is now reached. The river between Bingen and Boppart cuts across a chain of mountains, which it is supposed at one time dammed up its waters as far as Bash, until an earthquake, or probably the waters themselves, forced a passage and formed the present gorge or ravine through which the waters flow to the ocean. A remnant of this colossal barrier yet remains, and an artificial channel had to be cut through it in order to afford a passage to vessels. It is called *Bingen Loch*, or the Hole of the Bingen. The navigation of this part has been much improved, yet to the Prussian government is due the credit of having widened it from 20 to 210 feet. On the left we see the small monument commemorative of this event. Under the ruins of the castle of Ehrenfels lies this channel.

Close to the left bank, and adjacent to where the waters of the Nahe unite with the Rhine, is the Mouse Tower, notorious for Bishop Hatto's tradition. "There was," it tells us, "a great famine in all the land of the Rhine, and the men, women, and children perished for want of food. Crowds of the miserable peasants surrounded the castle of Mentz, where Hatto held his feudal court, and implored for bread. He would extend his hand in benediction over them, but it held no loaf; and yet the barns of the archbishop were filled with grain. He treated them as idlers and imposters, who did not chose to work. The poor people became yet more importunate; they disturbed his sleep, and Hatto sent his bowmen to invite them,—all they could get, the strong and the sick, old men and children, and shut them up in his great barn, to which he then set fire! It was a sight to draw tears from a heart of flint; and when they screamed, Hatto laughed and said, 'Hear ye how the rats squeak in my barn!' But heaven was not blind. Swarms of rats overspread the castle; no one could remain in it! Hatto went higher and higher; they pursued him to the very roof. The more they were destroyed, the more did they increase; they seemed to rise up out of the earth. Hatto fled to Bingen. In the midst of the river he built his place of refuge, and went across to it in a small boat which held him alone. But the rats followed him over there; they swam across the river; they climbed over the walls and over the roof, they entered through every small hole, above and below. They devoured Hatto alive they ate his very name embroidered in the tapestry which covered the walls of his apartment! In the morning mist which settles on the grey tower, the lonely fisherman sees even now the spirit of Hatto." Southey has versified this tale, against which history is decisive, for it tells us that the tower of Hatto was built in the early part of the thirteenth century, by Archbishop Siegfried, when he opened the navigation of the right bank, fully 200 years after the death of Hatto. The similarity of the German words *Maus* and *Thurm*—Maus meaning rat, and Thurm meaning tower of tolls, has probably been the temptation for fixing the legend there—the residence of the officer who collected toll for the archbishop, who, though one of the most distinguished statesman of his day, and the friend of the Emperor Otho, was yet a cruel and perfidious character.

BINGEN.—(Inn: Victoria) is situated in an angle of the beautiful valley of the Nahe, the frontier town of the Rheno-Hessian territory, has a population of 5,000 inhabitants. A considerable entrepôt for trade in corn and wines. The town is much frequented by strangers. The Rhine here makes a considerable curve, and the scenery around is in the highest degree attractive. The magnificent scenery in the neighbourhood is altogether lost to those who merely pass up and down the river. From here an excursion can be made to the ruin called *Klopp*, or Drusus castle. Narrow and steep stairs lead to a platform covered with luxuriant vegetation of shrubs and creepers; and there are subterranean dungeons below the ruins, vestiges of the feudal times. From here also the traveller can set out to explore the Roclensberg, Rheinstein, and the Niederwald, which may be done in one day. A boat taken from Bingen takes us down the Rhine to the castle of Rheinstein (page 108,) in twenty minutes. If we proceed on foot, a mile can be saved by crossing the ferry, beneath the church, instead of proceeding round by the stone bridge. We cross to Assmanhausen from Rheinstein, and find donkeys for 1fl. 1k., to take us up to the Niederwald, (page 109.) And then we ascend for about one mile through the gully; behind the village we find a path leading from the right to the Jagd Schloss, where refreshments can be had. This excursion can be made in about an hour, and a few minutes more suffices to bring us to the *Bezauberte Höhle*, or Magic Cave. Here three magnificent landscapes of the Rhine may be enjoyed, each one different from the other, and presenting the appearance of a beautiful diorama. The Rossel (page 109,) is not far from the cave; overlooking the boisterous eddies of the Bingen loch. Here the ruin of Ehrenfels is seen clinging to the outer surface of the rock. This is one of the most magnificent views of the Rhine. The waters present rather a curious appearance in the river below, exhibiting three different colours. In the centre, the Rhine is a clear green; the Nahe, close to the left bank, a heavy brown: and the Maine, at the right bank, a dirty red. Though the Maine joins the Rhine more than 20 miles beyond Bin-



VIEWS ON THE RHINE

gen, yet the waters, it is asserted, do not mingle until their arrival at the deep pool of the Lurlei. The path now again sinks into the wood, and after a mile, arrives at the Temple, a round building seen to the right. It rests on pillars, constructed on the edge of the hill. (page 109.) A splendid prospect, extending up the Rhine and across the hills of the Bergstrasse and Odenwald, can be enjoyed here. The eye and mind will linger unconsciously on its beauties, until, after drinking in all the inspiration excited by the glorious developement of the wild, the romantic, and the picturesque scenery with which it abounds, it must be confessed that it is the "loveliest landscape upon earth." We descend from the Temple in about half an hour to Rudesheim, by a path in the midst of vineyards, which is closed up in the vine season.

A very pleasant excursion can be made from Bingen up the Nahe to Kreuznach and Oberstein. The distance is 91 English miles. The journey from Bingen to Saarbruck by Kreuznach and Berkenfeld, can be made in 16 hours, by Schnellpost, which runs omnibuses between Bingen and Kreuznach, six times daily, fares, 10s. 8d. A two horse carriage can be hired to the latter places and back, for 7 or 8fl.; inclusive of the drive, 2½ miles beyond Kreuznach, to Munsterain-Stein, to visit the Rheingravenstein. At Bingen, the Nahe discharges itself into the Rhine through the gate or portal formed by the Rochusberg on the right, and by the Rupertsberg on the left. In its course of 60 miles, it passes through Oldenburgh, Hesse Homburg, Prussia, Bavaria, and Hesse-Darmstadt, belonging to three different sovereigns. A road goes past the Scarlacberg, (Mount Scarlet, renowned for its red wine) through the villages of Mainster, Laubenheim, and Brezenheim. It traverses the left bank, which belongs to Prussia. The right bank belongs to Darmstadt.

KREUZNACH.—(Hotel Adler,) a poor town, of 9,000 inhabitants, belonging to Prussia, situated picturesquely along the castle mount, and watered by the Nahe. It is famous as a watering place, and is much frequented on account of its cold saline spring, rising in an island about a quarter of a mile from the town. Baths and a shed-house are erected, within a grove of acacias near it, approached by an avenue of poplars. There are brine baths here also. The chief objects worth seeing are the ruins of the Roman Castrum, the ruins of a beautiful church on the island, built in the 14th century, and the Krautzenberg. Two miles above Kreuznach, on the left bank of the Nahe, are the salt works of Thevdorshalle, and Konshalle on the right, the property of the Grand Duke of Darmstadt. One mile further there is the Munsterain-Stein salt works, encircled by the Nahe, in which rises a dark red wall of porphyry, to the height of 600 feet, extending two miles to the village of Norheus, and having on its summit, the few remains of the *Castle of Rheingravestein*, built by the Rheingraves. The view from it is immense, and it is ascended either by crossing the ferry at the salt works, and ascending a steep path, or by descending upon it from the hill above, which is the more facile and better way.

The ruins of the *Castle of Ehernberg* lie fronting Rheingravestein, at the confluence of tht Nahe and Alsenz. It belonged to Francis von Seckengein, one of the most daring and chivalrous knights-errant that closed the middle ages. He laid siege to the cities of Metz and Treves; and in this castle he sheltered from persecution, many of the early reformers. Melancthon, Bucer, Œcolampadius, and Ulric von Hutten, found a shelter here. The castle was surrendered, after a stout resistance, to the Electors of Hesse and Treves, who first robbed, and then burned it. In the valley of Alsenz are some picturesque ruins and fine old castles. The quicksilver mine of Landsberg is near Obermaschel, between which and Meissenheim there are some coal fields.

The road during the next stage leaves the bank of the Nahe, proceeds to Sobernheim, passing on the right, the castle and abbey of Sponheim, and seeing on the left, near Staudernheim, the few remains of Disibodenberg, once a magnificent abbey of Benedictines.

SOBERNHEIM.—A venerable old town, containing a population of 2,300. The prospect from the eminence of this little town—the charming valleys of the Glau and Nahe, and the town of Meissenheim is very pleasing. A basin shaped valley opens out at Montuistein, having at its extreme point, the majestic ruins of the castle of Dhaun. The path leading from them passes the villages of Dhaun and Johannisberg, below which, a road runs, through a wild gorge, to

Kirn. Magnificent scenery greets the eye from the castle of Dhaun to

OBERSTEIN.—A small, and dirty town, suspended in a picturesque manner to the mountain, which presents the appearace of a compact mass of rocks of porphyry, or amydaloid, beautiful in agates and amethysts of great beauty and variety. The village church is built in a cavity of this rock, and its internal walls are covered with moss. It is approached by steps hewn in the rock and is lighted up by two large windows. An ancient castle crowns the summit of the mountain. This village excels in polishing agate, and the lover of mineralogy may expect to earn a rich crop in these mountains of blackstone and porphyry. Besides neat agates and amethysts, very fine crystals, of cubical zeolyth, harmeton, &c., are got here. Oberstein appertains to the duchy of Oldenburg, and the district on the opposite side to Prussia, which purchased it from Saxe-Coburg. Above this village, the Nahe loses its beauty and interest.

BUKENFIELD.—The chief town of a district, is next met. It is only remarkable for its white ducal château. A good road, provided with relays of post-horses, leads from Bukenfield, by Hermeskiel, over the Hochwald to Treves, a distance of 32 English miles. A very nice church is seen at Wendal.

Ottweiler, Friedrichstal, where is manufactured white glass. Three English miles north of Saarbrücken, at Duttweiler, is the coal mine which has been burning for fourteen years. When the air is moist, smoke and vapours arise from the bottom in great quantities, but when the air is dry, very little vapour issues from the clefts of the rock, which are covered with saltpetre and sulphur. You find here, petrifactions, especially of wood and reeds, and in the slate, beautiful impressions of plants, &c.

SAARBRUCKEN.—A pretty Prussian town, containing a population of 8,000 inhabitants, situated on the Saar, connected with St. Johann by a bridge. It was formerly the residence of the Princes of Nassau. In its vicinity are extensive coal mines. Arnane, possessing a splendid gothic church, is higher up the valley. There are schnellposts daily to Saarlouis and Saarburg; to Mans and to Kreuznach, and steam-boats run daily between Saarbrücken and Saarbonis. Railways from Metz to Paris and to Manheim, by Kaiserlautern.

Ascent of the Rhine continued.

RUDESHEIM (Hotel: Darmstadter Hof—good.)—Tourists can make the excursion to the Niederwald from here as well as from Assmanhausen. Paths also lead from here to the Temple on the right, and on the left to Jagd Schloss, and to Rossel. A picturesque old tower is seen at the upper end of the town. The stupendous quadrangular castle of Brömserberg stands at the other extremity. It is a building of the 12th century, and consists of three vaulted stories, resting on walls of from ten to sixteen feet thick. Its present proprietor, Count Ingelheim, has it preserved from decay so far at possible. A lofty square tower stands close to it. The castle of Brömserhof is in the centre of the town, and is interesting because of the tradition interwoven with its history. Tradition tells us that Count Brœmser of Rudesheim performed amazing feats of valour in the Holy Land. His name was honoured by the Franks, and dreaded by the Saracens. Among his other exploits he destroyed a ferocious and destructive dragon, the terror of the christian army. Scarcely had he dealt the last blow ere the Saracens seized and made him prisoner. During his long captivity, he consecrated his daughter to heaven, and made a vow that she should take the veil if he ever returned to the banks of the Rhine. At length his captivity ended, and with the pilgrim's staff he once more stood at his own castle gates. His daughter, the beautiful Gisella, came out to meet him, and tears of joy rolled down the furrowed cheeks of the aged warrior. But when he announced to her his vow, she turned pale and heard it with consternation, for she but waited her father's return to be married to young Otho to whom she was betrothed. Her tears or entreaties could not change her father's purpose, and he threatened her with his curse if she did not obey. She rose from his feet and opened the door of the tower which overhung the Rhine. The tempest raged in the narrow valley—the river seemed a place of refuge, and the beautiful Gisella threw herself into the flood. Her body was found next day near the town of Hatton, and her cries had been heard by the lonely sentinel on the tower. Up to the present time the villagers and fishermen fancy they see the ghost-like form of Gisella hovering over the scene of her destruction, mingling her lamentations

with the sighings of the winds. The greatness and feudal grandeur of other days have now departed from the Brömserhof, its antiquities &c., having been transferred to Johannisberg, and its area metamorphosed into common dwelling-houses. Between Kempden and Rudesheim there is a ferry which conveys parties over the Rhine. Mayence and Wiesbaden can be reached by carriages always ready for hire. Diligences start daily from Rudesheim to Wiesbaden.

The shortest road from Bingen to Mayence is by Ingelheim. Visitors to the Brunnen of Nassau cross the ferry to Rudesheim, and proceed on the beautiful road by the right bank of the Rhine. Halts should be made at Rudesheim to see the Niederwald, if not previously visited; at Johannisberg to see the château and vineyard; at Hattenheim to dine, and see the old Convent of Eberbach, about two miles distant from the town. But before setting out, an understanding should be come to with the driver, to make these stops. Visitors to Schlangenbad face to the left, turning away from the Rhine at Walluff. Parties for Wiesbaden go on to Bieberich before leaving the Rhine, continuing by its side to Castel and Mayence. The distance to Castel from Rudesheim is between fourteen or fifteen miles. A scene of surpassing loveliness is here formed, by the mountains subsiding into gentle slopes, and the ridges of the Taunus receding to the river. The next district possesses many traits of soft picturesque beauty, delicate and sweet, mingled with richness and brilliancy.

GEISENHEIM.—A town containing a population of 2,500. Here are the beautiful seats of the Counts Ingelheim and Degenfield, and in the church you may see the magnificent tomb of the elector John Philip of Schonbrunn. The mansion of Baron Zwierlein contains a rich collection of stained glass which is well worth seeing. Near this place rises the Rothernberg, visited by numerous strangers, and offering a most beautiful prospect. To the right we see on the heights the château of Johannisberg, the property of Prince Metternich. It is situated in the midst of vineyards, producing the most famous wines on the Rhine. After the Secularisation of the Abbey of Fulda, in 1803, this valuable domain became the property of the Prince of Orange, who did not possess it more than three years, when Napoleon gave it to Marshall Kellerman. On the termination of the war, it again changed hands, and was presented in 1816, by the Emperor of Austria, to Prince Metternich, who held it as an imperial gift. He enlarged the château, giving the entire middle front an additional storey and a flat roof in the Italian style. The interior is plainly fitted up, and exhibits much taste in its decorations. In the palace chapel you see the family arms of the Metternich family painted on the glass windows by Heilme. A beautiful view may be enjoyed from the terrace. The vineyard originally belonged to Monks of the Abbey or Convent of St. John. The Johannistry of Mount St. John alias Bichofsberg, consists of about sixty acres, rising gently and commanding a beautiful prospect. Before you is the Rheingau with innumerable hamlets, villages, villas, and cloisters, the eminences covered with the ruins of castles, and river with shady islands. The wine of Mount St. John has spread the fame of this eminence over a great part of Europe. The produce is reckoned at about forty butts, valued at 80,000 florins. The vines of this yard are called Reissbinge, and the choicest of the vines grow near the castle. The vintage takes place as late as possible, the grapes being suffered to retain the highest degree of maturity. So precious are they that the berries which drop off are picked up with forks expressly made for the purpose. So much as 2,200 florins has been paid for a cask containing 1,350 bottles, that is, more than £1 2s. a bottle. George IV, and the late King of Prussia were the purchasers. The wine is always placed in the cellars of the château and delivered out in bottles. At this place the Rhine finds its greatest breadth, of 2,000 feet, stretching itself out to double the width which it does near Rudesheim. Its breadth at Cologne is 1,360 feet, and at Wesel 1,500. From here up to Mayence small islands are scattered in the centre of the channel. To the right we see Winkel, called Vini Cella, from the fact of Charlemagne's wine-cellar being here. A very remarkable church is seen at Mittelheim. It is a structure of the twelfth century, and consists of nave and aisles with a white and grey portal. Near Hattenheim, a small village with 1000 inhabitants, is the palace of Reichartshausen, formerly the wine magazine of the abbots of Eberbach. The present proprietor, Count Schœnbron has

beautified it by planting a charming garden, and placing in it a choice collection of paintings. Among them is one by Wilkie, called "Guess my name." Hattenheim can also boast of handsome villas, and here grows on the Strahenberg to the right a little higher up the river, the famous wine called Mar obrunner, deriving its name from a well that waters this pleasant spot. The power and feudal greatness of the nobles of the Rheingau, have all but passed away, whilst their number has also been materially diminished. Few now reside on its banks, and to them belong the principal vineyards.

ERBACH is seen to the right. It is a small village with fine villas. Its old church, in which are the tombs of the Knights of Aliendorf, is worth a visit. From this place two pleasant excursions can be made in the course of a few hours. One to Nieder-Ingelheim, not far distant from the left bank of the Rhine, from which eminence we behold the entire Rheingau and its charming scenery. This village is deserving a visit, as the most memorable in Germany, and another should be paid to the abbey of Erbach, at one time the most important monastic establishment on the Rhine. It is beautifully situated in a wood, not far from Ellfeld. It was founded in 1131 by St. Bernard de Clairvaux, but is now used as a house of correction and asylum for lunatics. These establishments are well managed, but seldom shewn to strangers. Its churches, which can be easily explored, are deeply interesting specimens of the Romanesque style, and scattered among them are some very curious monuments; those of Katzenelnbogen and Von Stein (de Lapide) are worth notice as are also the long Dormitory and Chapter House The oldest of these churches is now occupied by vine presses. Up the slope of the hill, close to the Convent, is the famous Steinberg vineyard, consisting of about 100 acres. The vaults under these buildings have been transformed into vine cellars, for the ducal vineyards and costly wines. In them the Duke of Nassau keeps his "cabinet of wines." A magnificent view of the surrounding scenery can be had from the Moss-house, on the Boss, a height close by here. To the left can be seen Ingelheim, once the favourite residence of Charlemagne, but now a miserable village.

To the right, between Erbach and Ellfeld is the Draiser Hof, farm of Brais, formerly belonging to the convent. To the right you see the charming

ELLFELD, a small place with 2000 inhabitants, remarkable for the beauty of its situation and gothic towers. It is the capital of the Rheingau. Surrounding the town are very many beautiful country seats, that of Graf Von Ebs is prominent, as containing some good paintings, among which is Susanna in the bath. Close behind Ellfeld is Kedrich in a fine valley, with a villa and hill called Rettersruhe, or Knight's rest. The church is well worth seeing. Its woodwork galleries and painted glass windows merit attention. Behind Kedrich, you see the old castle of Scharfenstein, once the residence of the Bishops of Mayence. It is here the Grafenburg wine is made. A path leads to Schlangenbad, six miles distant. Neider Walluf is to the right, and Raucuthal, famous for its wine, is four miles north-west.

SCHIERSTEIN, a small village, containing 1,400 inhabitants, is seen to the right, and is remarkable as being the spot where the Rheingau ends; as also for the picture gallery of M. Habel, which contains many paintings by the old masters. From here is a road to Schlangenbad, eight miles distant. The village of Frannstein is four or five miles from Schierstein. Approaching Bieberich, the eminences along the bank rise in terraces, on which the vines are blowing, thus terminating in the distance in a semicircle, which gives to the ruin the appearance of a large lake. To the right is

BIEBERICH.—Hotels:

Rheinischer Hof.
Hotel de l'Europe, dear.

Bieberich.—The summer residence of the Duke of Nassau, whose château, built of red sandstone, looks beautiful from the river. It is now rather delapidated but is yet considered one of the handsomest palaces on the Rhine. It is costly, and magnificently decorated in the interior and surrounded by gardens tastefully laid out and picturesquely situated. A small miniature castle stands within them, it is situated on the bank of an artificial lake, and in it are preserved a large number of Roman antiquities. These gardens are open to the public. The railway from Wiesbaden to Frankfort, by Castel, passes Bieberich

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and unfortunate period of the history of Mayence, when Custine appeared before the town and took it without resistance. In 1793 the French evacuated it after a determined defence, having obtained an honourable capitulation, and appeared before it again in 1794, with a powerful besieging army, from which it was delivered in 1795 by the victory of General Clauſait, after which an Austrian garrison occupied it until 1797, when the cession of the left bank of the Rhine to the French caused to Mayence a total change of all its relations. By the peace of Paris the city was again incorporated with Germany, and in 1816 ceded to the Grand Duke of Hesse Darmstadt, to whom it still belongs, and is one of the most important towns in his dominions. It is the chief fortress of the German Confederation, and is governed, alternately, every five years, by a governor chosen from either nation, and garrisoned by the Austrians and Prussians in common. It is now the capital of Rheinish Hesse, and has a population of 36,000 inhabitants, and 8,000 in garrison.

The *Kurfurstliche Schloss*, or ancient palace of the Electors of Mayence, now a museum; the Grossherzogliche Schloss, originally the Teutonic house, which Napoleon lodged in, and the Arsenal, are situated upon the quay where the steamer stops.

The chief objects of attraction in Mayence are the *Cathedral*, erected partly in the tenth century, by Archbishop Willeges, but not completed until the eleventh century. It is a vast red building, choked upon the north and south-west by mean houses. It is built in the massive round style of architecture. Conflagrations, bombardments by the Prussians, and desecration by the French, who turned it into a magazine and barracks, in 1813, have severely injured the edifice, the original of which is only preserved at the east end, behind the altar. At this end the octagonal tower has been surmounted with a cupola of cast iron 70 feet high. It has a double choir, and high altars at the east and west, with two transepts. The most beautiful of the two choirs is that of All Saints, containing a very fine window, built in 1317. The double chapel of St. Gothard is an interesting specimen of the Gothic style, built in 1136, and to the shame of the owners, is now let as a leather warehouse. In the interior of the cathedral are several monuments worth seeing, among the most worthy are those of Archbishop Peter Von Aafeldt crowning Henry VII., Louis the Bavarian and John king of Bohemia, Prince Albert of Saxony, Canon Bernard Von Breidenbach, Archbishop Borthold Von Henneberg, Fastrada, wife of Charlemagne, close to the magnificent doorway leading into the cloisters, Minstrel of Minneanger (praise the ladies), who was carried to his grave by the ladies of Mayence, so great a favourite was he of theirs; St. Boniface, first archbishop of Mayence and Apostle of Germany; he was an Englishman, born at Crediton, in Devonshire, and professor of poetry, history, rhetoric, and the Holy Scriptures in the Benedictine Abbey of Nutsall, near Winchester He left England with eleven other monks to preach the gospel in Germany, and was created bishop by Gregory II, and archbishop and primate of Germany by Gregory III., and Archbishop of Mentz, as the German metropolitan see, by Pope Zachary.

The *Pulpit* will attract attention; an ancient font of lead behind the eastern altar, and the brazen doors opening into the Market-street. The doors are of the tenth century. Bishop Adelbert I., in 1135, had engraven on the upper valves an edict granting important privileges to the city in consideration of his gratitude to the citizens who delivered him from the hands of the emperor, whose person they seized and detained until the bishop was restored to them. Two very ancient chalices are preserved in the sanctuary. The canons of this cathedral returned rather a remarkable answer to the pope on the occasion of his reproving them for their luxurious and worldly manner of living. It was, "We have more wine than is needed for the mass, but not sufficient to turn our mills with."

The *Churches of St. Stephen and St. Ignatius*, the former of which is pleasantly situated on the most elevated spot of the town, and contains some altarpieces interesting to the lovers of art. The church of St. Peter, contains a splendid chime of bells, and the parish church of St. Emmeran, with its beautiful altarpiece, representing the Ascension of the Virgin.

The *Museum* has a collection of paintings no ways distinguished. It however contains a very large collection of Roman antiquities, consisting of 27 altars and votive tablets, 60 legion

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The *Town Library* contains more than 80,000 vols., among which are many rare and excellent works. In it are the Psalterium of 1459, the Bible of 1462, the catholicum of 1460, and several thousand more books belonging to the century in which printing was invented. It is open each day, (Sundays and festivals excepted), from eight o'clock until ten. The most interesting works in the picture gallery are, An Apollonia, by Domenichino; a kneeling Carmelite, and an Ascension of the Virgin, by Augustine Caracci; a St. Francis, by Quercino; a Christ in the Temple, by Jordaens; Adam and Eve, by Albert Druerer; the housewife of Rubens, by Snyders, &c. But the pearl of the collection is a Madonna, suckling the infant, by Lorenzzo Sciarpelloni, a picture so noble and simple as to be entitled to rank highest in the lot.

The *Public Gardens* inside the fortifications are worth a visit. Thy command a splendid view of the junction of the Maine and Rhine of the town, and the Rheingau, and of the remote range of Taunus. On Fridays, between four and eight p.m., the bands of the Austrian and Prussian regiments play here. The citadel will also repay a visit. With it stands the Tower of Drusus from which an excellent view may be obtained. Some assert it is the Tomb of Drusus, son-in-law of Augustus the founder of Mayence.

The *English Church*, service is performed each Sunday in the Lyceè formerly Jesuits College.

The *Railway* from Castel to Frankfort in one hour; to Wiesbaden in quarter of an hour. Trains run six times daily.

The *Etwagen* daily to Darmstadt, Coblenz, Worms, and Staabuck.

The *Steam Boats* from Mayence to Coblenz and Cologne, several times a day; to Mannheim, twice daily in summer; and daily to Strasburg.

From here excursions can be made to Frankfort and Wiesbaden by railway.

Route 23.

Mayence to Frankfort.

Conveyance by railway in one hour.

This line was opened in 1840, and consists of a single rail except at those points where the trains pass each other. The Station is on the right bank of the Rhine at Castel opposite Mayence, from which place omnibuses ply to Castel, fare 2kr. The line to Wiesbaden, which is a branch one, is carried through the fortifications of Castel, and passes Montebello to Masbach station, from whence horses draw the train on a branch line to Bieberich on the Rhine. The railway on quitting the terminus at Castel passes along the right bank of the Maine. The first station met with, four miles distant is

Hocheim a small village on the top of a hill. From the eminence an excellent view of the Maine and Mayence is had. The wine grown here is ranked among the best Rhenish wines. Here there are a great many vineyards, but the best wines are made from the vines growing on the height, on a spot of about eight acres. This hill is completely exposed to the sun, and protected from the north winds by the houses of the town The railway passes through them on a narrow slip of ground.

Forsheim Station is next arrived at.

Hattersheim Station.—From here tourists start for the excursion to the Taunus mountains. Leaving this last station the railway crosses the Nidda, by a bridge, on which is Hochst station. It is remarkable for its old church, and the deserted old palace, once the elector's of Mayence. From here there is a branch railway of three miles to Sodon at the foot of Mount Taunus, whence a diligence takes us on to Konigstein. The Feldberg and castle of Falkenstein are visible from this, and on the left of the road an old watch tower marks the boundary of the territory of Frankfort.

Frankfort-on-the-Maine.—Hotels:

Hotel d'Angleterre.—An excellent family hotel. Landlord, Mr. J. G. Bertholdt.

The Hotel de l'Empereur Romain, a first-rate family hotel; landlords, Messrs. Lohr & Alten.

Hotel de Russie, one of the best in Europe, conducted by Mr. Reid, well known to English travellers for his obliging civility and attention.

Landsberg Hotel, an excellent and comfortable Hotel.

Hotel Weidensbusch, well known, good, and reasonable. Landlord, Mr. Mevi.

Café Milani, where most of the English papers can be seen.

Free town, with 70,000 inhabitants, and seat of the German Diet. It occupies, including Sachsenhausen, with which it is connected by a stone bridge, on the left bank of the Maine 625 acres, and is one of the most beautiful cities in Germany. In the New Town, are a great number of houses and fine palaces, especially those in the main street in the New Mainze and Taunus Strauss.

The *Old Town* is remarkable for its venerable watch-towers which as it were bound the former extent of its precincts. The houses are very old and form a deep contrast to the ones in the new town.

The *Cathedral* is remarkable for its antiquity, also as being the place where for many years the Emperors were crowned. At a very early period an Abbey founded by Louis the German and a pious Franconian was connected with the church. The nave which is the most antique part dates from the the thirteenth century, and the choir from the fourteenth century, when it received its present shape. It is built in the form of a cross, and has one unfinished tower which is obtuse at the top, and at which men were working from 1415 to 1509, though it is still unfinished. It is considered the last specimen work of the ancient German architecture. Its interior is plain and unadorned, being whitewashed, and having a gallery around the aisles and one of the transepts. It contains one or two monuments, the most remarkable of which is that on the right of the choir, dedicated to the memory of the unfortunate Emperor Guenther of Schwarzenburg, killed by Charles V., and another in the chapel on the left side of the choir, a clumsily ornamented one, that of Rudolph of Sachsenhausen.

The most remarkable public building is the Town House, called Römer. It is a building of the 15th century, less interesting for its architectural appearance, than for its historical note. Here is the election room, at present the Hall of the Senate, where the electors or their deputies used to assemble; the Kaisersaal, or Imperial Hall, with the portraits of all the Emperors, from Conrad I. to Francis II., hanging on its walls. In it is also preserved the relic known as the Golden Bull. There are several other paintings in the hall, which has been re-decorated in the ancient style. On an end wall is the judgment of Solomon, by Steinbe. The Kaisersaal is shewn to the public on Wednesdays and Monday, from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

In the Market Place, called the Römerberg, opposite the Imperial building, an entire ox was roasted on each event of an imperial coronation, from which the Arch Stewards cut a slice for the Emperor. Wine flowed from a fountain with which the Arch-Cupbearer filled a glass; and corn was distributed from a silver measure by the Arch-Marshal, to the populace, who were privileged to cut a scrap of the scarlet cloth on which the Emperor walked, and in many cases to the great danger of having his heels cut, when he was slow in his movements.

The *Saathof*, long since private property, was originally a royal palace. Nothing now remains of this building but a chapel and burying vault.

St. Leonard's Church, built in 1323, occupies the spot where once stood Charlemagne's palace, wherein he usually assembled the Bishops, Princes, and nobles of the Empire. On the bank of the Maine is Sachsenhausen, a Saxon colony, inhabited by a different race from the Franks, on the right bank. On the side of the Sachsenhausen stands the ancient palace of the Knights of the Teutonic orders, and close by are the remains of the old Palace of the Counts of Isenberg. Frankfort has very many institutions, promotive of arts and sciences, which reflect much credit on it.

The *Staedal Museum of Pictures*, a pretty building in the New Mainzer Strasse, called after its founder, is an artistical institution for young painters and architects, designers and engravers. Its founder, the banker, Staedal, left his numerous pictures and collections of prints, his monies, and a sum of 1,200,000f. (£83,000,) for the foundation of the institute, the object of which is not solely the cultivation of the arts, but also the aiding young artists by proportionable assistance. The public are admitted to this collection each day, from 10 to 1; and on Saturday, admission is accorded to strangers from 11 to 1.

The splendid artistical collection of Dr. Grambs, purchased for this institution, added considerably to its value. The principal pictures in the collection belong to the Flemish School. A catalogue may be obtained at the door.

The *Senzenborg Museum of Natural Philosophy*

has a very good collection, and very well arranged. It contains some rare specimens brought from Egypt, Nubia, Abyssinia, and the shores of the Red Sea, by Reeppell, the celebrated traveller. At the top of the Wopse is a small Ethnological collection.

The *Public Library* is a pretty building, and contains a good collection of volumes. It is open to the public on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 11 to 12. In the library are portraits of Luther, and of his wife Catherine; a bird, two pair of Luther's shoes, two missals, and a good copy of the 1st edition of the Bible, printed by Faust, at Mentz. It is open on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 11 to 12; and on Wednesdays and Fridays, from 2 to 3. To the rear of the library we see St. George's Hospital, a light and elegant building.

Gœthe and Luther were born here, the former in the house marked F, No. 74 in the Hirschgraben. On the front is his father's coat of arms, bearing the poetical devices of three lyres. In the Alte, facing the Theatre, stands a statue to his memory, executed by Schwanthalar, of Munich. The figure and pedestal are of bronze. A latin inscription and his bust mark the house in which Luther resided in the Don Platz. The inscription is as follows: "In silentio et spe erit fortitudo vestra." "Silence and hope shall be your strength." Frankfort is also distinguished as being the birth place of the Rothschild family. In the Judengasse, or Jew's Street, is the house in which they were born.

The Jews are now treated more liberally and justly than they were formerly.

The *New Exchange*, or *Bourse*, lately erected, will attract attention. It is built in the Byzantine style, and in the front is ornamented with statues of Hope and Prudence, the divisions of the Earth, Commerce, &c. Banking, and jobbing in the funds, are the two principal businesses of Frankfort.

The *Frankfort Fairs* are held at Easter, and three weeks previous to Michaelmas; during their continuance the inns are very crowded.

The residence of the Austrian Ambassador, formerly the Palace of the Prince of Thurn and Taxis, now serves as a place of meeting for the Germanic Diet.

Dannecker's Statue of the Ariadne.—This celebrated statue the boast of Frankfort, is placed in a cabinet; the lights of which are regulated by transparent blinds in the gardens of M. Bethmann, and is shewn to visitors from 10 to 1 daily.

The *Monument* erected to the memory of the Hessian soldiars, killed in 1792, stands outside the Friedburg Gate.

Ministers from all the principal courts in Europe, and from the United States, reside here, and travellers should not neglect, when going to Italy or Austria, to get their passports properly *visé*.

The Passport Offices are only open a short time in the day; no time should be lost in sending the passport. The English passport office is open from 9½ to 12 o'clock; the United States, 11 to 1; Austrian and Prussian, 10 to 12 and 3 to 5, p.m.; and the Bavarian, 9 to 11.

A signature of the representative of the country to which the traveller belongs, must be procured to his passport before it will be *visé*. To this rule there is no exception. Church of England service is celebrated each Sunday, at the French Chapel, in the Allé, or in the Luthern Church, at 11½, by the Chaplain to the Embassy.

The *Theatre* is open five days in the week. The performance begins at 5 a.m., and ends generally at 9 p.m. At Rockenheim, on the North-West, there is a Summer Theatre.

The third continental Peace Congress was held at Frankfort on the 22nd August, 1850, and the two following days. The special train from London, *via* Calais and Cologne and thence up the Rhine, contained about 500 delegates and visitors. The place of meeting was St. Paul's church. This magnificent building, capable of holding more than 2,000 persons, was thronged each day. The proceedings were similar in charcter to those at Brussels and Paris in 1848 and 1849; and the effect of this Congress on the public mind is understood to have been very satisfactory to its promoters.

The *Post Office*, No. 52, in the Ziel, not far from the Hotel de Russie, on the same side.

The *Casino* takes in English and French journals. Strangers are admitted on being introduced by a member.

British consul, Mr. Koch, near the Hotel d'Angleterre.

Physician, Dr. Funk, Physician to her Majesty's Mission.

English and Foreign Bookseller—C. Jujll.

The *Public Gardens* are at the western extremity of Frankfort. A band plays in them each afternoon.

The *Old and New Cemeteries* are situated about 1½ English miles from the Friedburg Gate, and worth visiting. They command a good view of Frankfort and the Taunus, and contain a large number of interesting monuments, among which are those of the Bethman family, and of the Countess of Reichenbach, wife to the late Elector of Hesse. Here is also a monument to the Prince Lichnowsky and General Auerswald, the Prussian Deputies, murdered in the revolution of 1848 by cowardly assassins.

In these cemeteries are buried Sommering, the naturalist, and Feuerback the lawyer.

Steamers on the Maine to Wurzburg daily; also to Mayence.

Route 24.

Bingen to Mayence,

BY INGELHEIM.

Distance 16 English miles. From Bingen to Mayence there are two roads, one, the most interesting, along the left bank, and another on the left bank, remote from the side of the river. Schnellposts daily traverse both roads. The road on the left, on leaving Bingen, skirts the foot of the Rochensberg, and commences a long, but gradual ascent to an eminence, near the top of which stands a small obelisk erected by the French, and bearing this inscription, "Route de Charlemagne, terminé en l'an premier du règne de Napoleon." The route of Charlemagne, finished in the 1st year of the reign of Napoleon. From here, and from the adjoining heights, a magnificent view can be enjoyed, embracing the Rhine, the Rheingau, and the distant heights of the Taunus. In a position lovely and picturesque, we see Charlemagne's favourite residence,

INGELHEIM—situated about 1½ miles from the bank of the Rhine, is now reduced to a wretched and miserable village. It was once, we are told by historians, the spot where Charlemagne loved to live and dwell, and where he built himself a magnificent palace and decorated it with one hundred pillars of marble and porphyry, and with red mosaics sent to him by Pope Adrian. Mud cabins, dung-hills, and a Jews' burial-ground now occupy the site where once stood this magnificent edifice. The only memorials of its existence now remaining, are a few mutilated fragments of pillars within one of the two churches, near which it stood, and a column of granite inserted in a corner of an old gateway. In this church also, the one nearest to Mayence, is the monument of one of Charlemagne's four queens. The other church, on this side of Bingen, is an interesting monument of the Romanesque style. Ingelheim wine is also famous.

Route 25.

Saarbruck to Treves,

BY SAARLOUIS.

Distance 56½ English miles; conveyance by schnellpost, in 10 hours.

The road from Saarbrücken (page 112,) to Treves, descends the sweet valley of the Saar.

SAARLOUIS is a frontier fortress of Prussia, of great strength. The Saar half encircles the town, sometimes laying it under water, and is spanned by a long stone bridge. The fortifications were constructed by Vauban, in the reign of Louis XIV. It has a population of 7,000, chiefly descended from English prisoners confined there by the above-named king. During the first French revolution it was called Saralibre. It is remarkable as the birth-place of Marshal Ney. The Peace of Ryswick guaranteed this place to France, but the treaty of 1814 secured it to Prussia, to which sovereignty it at present belongs.

MERZIG.—At Mettlach, between here and Saarburg, is a pottery, formerly a Benedictine abbey, founded and endowed in the 7th century. (From a cliff all but inaccessible, the ruins of the castle of Montelair command a view of the valley.) After crossing the Saar by ferry, the road leads us up an ascent, and at three miles distance from Saarbrück, we see Castel, originally a Roman castle, put in repair by the King of Prussia in 1835, and transformed into a chapel, to receive the remains of John, King of Bohemia, son of the emperor Henry VII, killed in 1346, at the battle of Crecy.

SAARBURG, a small village delightfully situated at the mouth of the valley of the Saar. On the Lewk, which here falls into the Saar, is a beautiful waterfall, near some picturesque ruins. The broken fragments of a summer palace of the lower empire is met with a little higher up, near which is *Lyel Monument*.

TREVES.—(Fr. *Trèves*, Ger. *Trier*.)—Inns: Trierischer Hof—very good.
Das Rothe—good.
Luxemburger Hof.

This ancient town, so memorable in history, lies in a charming valley, surrounded by low vine-clad hills, which is open from south-east to north-west, on the right bank of the Moselle, and contains a population of 16,000. A beautiful basin encircles the town, from the mouth of the Saar to that of the Kyall. Above and below it, small villages appear, like suburbs. Its interior is very agreeable, the streets being for the most part regular and large, and embellished with many fine houses; the slated roofs however render the place rather sombre and gloomy. The inscription "Ante-Romam Treviris stetit annis MCCC.," on the walls of the former town hall, would lead us to believe that Treves was built before Rome. At all events, it is the oldest city in Germany, and was when the Romans, under Julius Cæsar, (B. C. 58,) first invaded it, a flourish-capital, having a polished population, and the seat of many famous buildings. Augustus established a Roman colony here, called *Augusta Trevirorum*, immediately after the partition of Gaul, and settled there the supreme courts of administration, and Treves became the metropolis of the first Belgium—comprising not only Belgium so-called, but the entire of Spain and Britain: Roman laws were issued and imperial crowns struck there, and cloth, arms and military stores were supplied to the Roman legions. It was also the residence of several Roman emperors, and in the great distribution of the empire, under Constantine the Great, the prætorian prefect of Gaul, was appointed to have his residence at Treves, which first removed to Arles, when the German nations began to invade the Roman possessions. Here also lived in high offices, Ausonius, the poet of the Mosella, the preceptor and friend of the emperor Eratianus. Indeed it may be said that when science was lost and arts had nearly perished, and when the polished languages were exchanged for the unintelligible jargon of northern barbarism, Treves was the seat of the temple, within the sanctuary of which the time honoured roll of literature found a refuge and a home from the stormy blasts of barbarism, until the spirit of her genius brooding a second time o'er the turbulent chaos, dried up the foul waters, and prepared a way for science to re-visit the dwellings of men. And this old and venerable city, when the Vandal, the Hun, and Goth, poured their barbaric legions into her devoted bosom, sweeping away, like the stormy sorocco, the purest monuments of her civic glory, the brightest trophies of her refinement in the arts and sciences, the sun of her imperial glory paled, and, though sorrowful in the dark glare of carnage and sanguinary desolation, was not then subdued, for scarcely had the storm subsided and the hurricane ceased to blow, when like a giant leviathan, she rose from her ruins, and from the ashes in which she was seated, and under the sway of the crozier and mitre, clothed herself again in all her ancient glory, rebuilt her temples, erected new altars to literature, consecrated anew the vestibules of her early imperialism, and endowed her venerated institutions with even more than their ancient splendour. In 1702-4, the English, under Marlborough, took Treves. Its churches and convents were stripped of all their wealth and ornaments, and turned into stables by the French during the revolution. Previous to this, Treves possessed more ecclesiastical buildings than any city in Europe of a similar size.

Treves, after having been the seat of imperialism, spiritual and civil courts of the electorate, of a chapter, an episcopal college and an university, is now the seat of a Prussian Regency. As a town it is decayed and faded, and only interesting because of its historical glories and for the Roman remains still existing in it. These remains constitute the most extensive relics of the once masters of the world, saved from remote antiquity. As memorials of their architecture, history, &c., vastness and not beauty is the distinctive characteristic of their appearance, and in this they differ from remains found in the south of France and elsewhere. Christianity and Vandalism have, the latter by its barbarism, and the former by its prejudice, done much to annihilate and disfigure these memorials of Roman dominion.

The *Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Helen* is situated on the highest eminence in the town. The front and east side of it, consisting of Roman masonry, are said to have belonged to the palace of the Empress Helena, or to the number of large basilicas built under Constantine the Great,

whose mother, we are told, deposited in the church the *Seamless Coat* of our Saviour, which, after being hidden for 134 years, was, in 1844, for eight weeks exhibited to the veneration of one million, one hundred thousand pilgrims! Huge columns of granite adorned in the eleventh century that part where now the great choir stands; remains of them are still lying before the main entrance In addition to the traces of Roman Byzantine architecture, we also discover traces of the middle ages in the interior of the well-preserved cloister which adjoins the church. In the interior of the church are several monuments of the electors of Treves, among which is that of the soldier-prelate Richard Von Greifenklaw. The pulpit carving is pretty good, and the seats of the choir are inlaid with ivory and wood carving, and beneath the church are vaults in which repose the bones of archbishops and electors. Large funds accrue to this church from the exhibition of the Holy Coat, and a portion of them are devoted to the repair of the cathedral.

Close to the cathedral is the *Liebfrauen Kirche*, or Church of Our Lady. It occupied from 1227 to 1243 in building, and is in the most elegant Pointed style; it is one of the earliest specimens of pure Gothic architecture. The disposition of the plan is grand, and the proportions are happily chosen. The eastern choir terminates in the form of a cross, the pieces of which form two lateral passages northward. The semicircular portal is richly ornamented with sculpture, and twelve columns, each bearing the figure of an apostle, support the interior. These may all be seen at once from a marked spot near the door. They shew here the well-preserved corpse of St. Hildulph, bishop Treves. The monument of Archbishop Von Sirk, and the doorway in the north transept, are worth inspection.

The *Porta Martis*, commonly called the Black Gate, or *Porta Nigra*, is situated at the northern extremity of the town, near the Simeonsthor, and is one of the most interesting objects of antiquity in the city. Its origin or date cannot be ascertained, but it is surmised to have been built in the reign of Constantine the Great. Tuscan columns decorate the front, and its basement story is very massive, and probably built as the entrance on the north of the city, wall. Some writers place the date of its erection before the arrival of the Romans, and designate it the council-house of the Belgæ. Its style of architecture would, however, contradict this, and lead us to believe it a building belonging to the lower empire. In 1305 the building was converted into a church by Archbishop Popo, and dedicated to St. Simeon, an anchorite, who in the eleventh century, on his return from the Holy Land, took up his position on the top of the edifice, acquired a reputation of great sanctity, and at his death was added as a saint to the Roman calendar. Napoleon stripped the lead from the roof on his arrival at Treves and had it cast into bullets. The Prussian government, in 1816, had it cleared of rubbish, to open the folding door for the first time in 1817, for the entry of the king of Prussia and the Crown Prince. Thus all late defacements have been removed, and only the lateral building of the eleventh century, containing the choir and altar, is left standing, it is a fine specimen of Roman architecture. This porta is constructed of grey reddish blocks of sandstone, grown black by the influence of time, and so closely connected, without the application of mortar or cement, that the joints could scarcely be discerned, but they have been chipped and mutilated at their angles, in order to extract the metal clamps that united them. In the interior are some broken fragments of antiquity, the most remarkable of which are a bas relief of gladiators, a mermaid with two tails, several earthen pipes, and some Roman milestones

The *Palace of the Electors and Bishops*. The bold and gigantic construction of this building is still visible in its ruins. The edifice is now a barrack. The principal staircase is a rare specimen of rich and elaborate carving. It stands upon the site of an enormous Roman edifice, a fragment of which only remains, the other parts being removed in 1614 to make way for the Episcopal Palace erected on its ruins The fragment remaining is a semicircular tower rising on high, and is called *Heidenthurm*, or Heathen's Tower. The walls are 90 feet high and 10 feet thick, and gives some idea as to the colossal dimensions of the building when entire. The construction is entirely of bricks and tiles, and is a masterpiece of architecture, there not being a crack or break in the walls now after a lapse of ages. It is now used as a church for



VIEWS ON THE RHINE.

which purpose it was cleared out by orders of the king of Prussia. From the portals of this broken ruin were issued those decrees which gave laws to Rome, Constantinople, and to Britain at the one epoch. It was also the favourite residence of Constantine.

An open space in front of this building serves as a drill-ground for the troops, and at its further extremity are the ruins of the baths or Thermæ, in the vicinity of the Holy Cross. Though much mutilated, these ruins have been laid bare by the directions of the Prussian government. They resemble, in their vaulted rooms, reservoirs, earthen pipes and channels for hot and cold water, the Thermæ of Cara Calla and Dometian at Rome.

To the east of the baths is the *Roman Amphitheatre*, appearing as if scooped out of the Marsberg, a hill covered with vineyards. It was once the arena of the "*magnificum spectaculum—famosa supplicia*," with which Constantine entertained his subjects. They were called Ludi Francici, or Frankish sports, and consisted in exposing many thousands of unarmed Frankish prisoners to be torn in pieces by wild beasts. The arena is 234 feet long and 155 feet broad. The circus mentioned by Augustinus in his confessions, lay in a southern direction from the amphitheatre.

The *Bridge over the Moselle* is 690 feet long and 24 feet broad, and is probably one of the most ancient monuments in Treves. It had 8 arched openings, constructed entirely of pieces of lava. The pillars of the bridge are, on an average, 66 feet long and 21 feet broad, and date from the reign of Augustus. It originally stood near the centre of the town, and resisted during a cycle of centuries, the efforts of barbarism, until the French blew it up in the wars of Louis XIV., and hence the only parts now remaining are the piers of large stones from the lava quarries, at Mendig, near the lake of Laach.

Without the town there were four Abbeys of Benedictines, renowned for their great wealth, not a fragment of which now remains, and modern structures have even replaced the old edifices. They were those of St. Matthew, now a school; St. Maximin, now a barrack; St. Martin on the Moselle, now a china factory; and St. Mary of the Four Martyrs, below the town on the site once occupied by the Roman prefect's palace, where the soldiers of the Theban legion suffered martyrdom.

The *University*, which had greatly declined, was formed by the French into a college, and is at present used as a gymnasium, in which is placed the town library, containing 94,000 volumes, a M.S. of the four gospels, the famous Conix Aureus, written in golden letters, bound in plates of gilt silver, with figures embossed in high relief, interspersed with precious stones, and having in the centre, a splendid cameo, representing Augustus and his family, besides several other literary curiosities. Among the collection of curiosities is Guttenberg's first bible, many other printed books of great value, and a large number of ancient coins and medals, and also Archbishop Engelbert's M. S. copy of the gospels, distinguished by many excellent pictures, a German prayer book, with masterly miniature painting, ten autograph letters of Luther and Ignatius, &c.

Treves was the birth-place of St. Ambrose, and the *Alma Mater* of St. Jerome.

A pillar of granite stands in the market-place: it is surmounted by a cross, designed to commemorate the appearance of the fiery cross, which tradition tells us, was seen in the sky in 958.

The environs of Treves are charming; many parts are in the style of Swiss landscapes. One of the chief points is Pallien, a village on the left bank of the Moselle, at the mouth of a ravine, up which the road to Aix-la-Chapelle is carried. From this village we behold the most beautiful and picturesque views of the valley and its romantic environs, especially from the archway of a brick bridge thrown over the ravine by Napoleon. From the pretty white house on the height above Pallien, we can enjoy a good view of the abbey of the Moselle and of the city before us.

From Treves a delightful excursion can be made to Igel, a small village six miles distant from the city, on the road to Luxembourg, abounding in remains of antiquity.

Conveyances—Schnellposts daily from Treves to Coblenz in 14 hours; to Luxembourg in 6 hours; to Metz in 15 hours; to Bingen and Aix-la-Chapelle in 19 hours.

Steamboats on the Upper Moselle between Treves, Thursmitte, and Metz daily in summer: also to Coblenz daily

Route 26.

Mayence to Metz.

Distance 46 English miles. Diligence daily, to Kaiserslautern in 34 hours. Railway from thence to Metz.

The road was made by Napoleon to ensure a direct *route* from Mayence to Paris. At short distances we pass the important villages of Niederolm and Wörrstadt, arriving shortly after at

Alzei, a small village with a population of 3,500 inhabitants. It is a very old place, and perhaps of Roman origin. The castle is at present an extensive ruin, was blown down by the French in 1689. We next arrive at Morschheim, a village of 600 inhabitants, where the road leaves Hesse Darmstadt and enters Bavaria and in half an hour after arrives at

Kirchheim Boland, a village with 3,125 inhabitants, formerly the residence of the Princes of Nassau-Weilburg. The church and family vault of the Princes are worth seeing, and the mountains in the vicinity, especially the slate quarries, are interesting to the mineralogist.

[Six miles from here is The Mount Tonnere, or Donnersberg, frequently ascended from this village. The road winding by the base of the mount conducts us by the right. The mountain, composed of Porphyry, is 2,090 feet above the level of the sea. To the plateau, you ascend in the shade of chestnut trees, and find there a farm house where you can be humbly accommodated, and behold the remains of the great Roman entrenchments, the measurement of which is 12,315 feet. A splendid view can be obtained from the signal tower.]

Quitting Kirchheim Boland, we pass Standebühl and Sombech, and reach

Kaiserlautern, prettily situated between pleasant hills, and containing a population of 6,400 inhabitants. It is a very ancient town and in ruins. The Emperor Barbarosa built there in the twelfth century a castle separated from the town by its fortifications. In the war of the Spanish succession it was destroyed. It is very well situated for trade, and encourages considerable woollen Manufactories. It is the seat of the central prison of the Rhenish circle.

Railway to Mannheim, also to Ludwigshafen and to Paris by Homburg, Neunkirchen, Saarbrücken, and Firbach. Landstuhl Station. a small town containing 1,500 inhabitants. The ruined castle of the Counts of Sickengen overhangs the town. It was partly hewn out of the rock, and had walls 24 feet thick. In it the chivalrous Franz von Sicclengen lost his life on May 7th, 1523, having been mortally hurt by a falling beam. His bones rest in a vault underneath the high altar of the Roman Catholic Church. Part of his monument, a mutilated statue of a horseman, stands at the bottom of the tower, another piece with the epitaph stands behind the high altar. Quitting Landstuhl the railway proceeds through an interesting country passing Haupstthul station, and arrives at

Homburg, a small town with a population of 2,850 inhabitants. From here omnibuses ply to Zweibrücken in 1¼ hours.

Bexbach and Neunkirchen station. At Renderich is the Bavarian frontier. Leaving the Bavarian, we enter the Prussian territory at Saarbrücken.—Immediately after the railway leaves here it arrives at the first French station.

Firbach.—From where a railway leads to Metz. (See Handbook for France.)

(The Rhine continued.)

Route 27.

Mayence to Strasburg,

BY WORMS, MANNHEIM, AND SPIRES.

Above Mayence all, or nearly all, that picturesque beauty which has hitherto characterised the ascent of the Rhine is lost. It no longer flows through scenery interspersed with a thousand charms, and heightened in its fairy beauty, by the history and tradition woven into its texture by the master genius of poetry and romance; but directs its course through a plain, monotonous and dull, undiversified and phlegmatic; without beauty on its borders, or sylvan loveliness on its banks, it might be compared to the prairie of the wilderness, shut up in the craggy ruggedness of barren hills, wild as the distant chains of the Vosges and Hardt on the west, and the Black Forest on the east, which form the boundaries of this flat land.

Steamers twice daily to Mannheim in 6 hours, returning in 4 hours. From Mannheim to Strasburg daily, in 20 hours, calling at Daxlanden, or Leopoldshafen, to drop passengers for

Carlsruhe. The steamboats *descend* from Strasbourg to Mannheim in 7 hours. It is much preferable to travel up by railway, though the fares are double those charged in the steamer. From Mannheim in 12 hours to Mayence, and in two days to Cologne, making Mayence and Mannheim a resting place for the night.

Eilwagen daily from Mayence to Mannheim, and thence by rail to Heidelberg. There is no inducement for travellers to follow in a carriage the direct road by the banks of the Rhine, from Spires to Strasburg. The following *route* is given for the accommodation of those who make the tour by water.

The low ground of the valley of the Rhine to Switzerland is exceedingly fertile.

Leaving Mayence we proceed by Bodenheim and Laubenheim, along the bank of the Rhine, which is skirted by a succession of sloping hills, planted with vineyards. To the left we see

NIERSTEIN, an inconsiderable village, celebrated for its wine, having a population of 2,300 inhabitants. It was already known to the Romans, under the title Acqua Neri, because of its celebrated mineral spring. It has a chapel worth seeing.

OPPENHEIM is seen to the left. It is a very old town, with a population of 3000 inhabitants, who are chiefly employed in agricultural pursuits, and in the cultivation of their vineyards. It rose under the Carolingians, from a village to an imperial town, which joined the German union. On a hill, to the north-west of the town, is a fine old church, dedicated to St. Catherine, under the imperial ruins of the Castle of Landskron. It was begun in 1262, and finished in 1317. In this church the German ecclesiastical style is seen in its highest beauty. The western part was destroyed in the conflagration of 1689, and is still in ruins. The well preserved painted window, the excellent sculptures, and the tombs of many noble personages, especially the family of Dalberg, deserve being viewed. Older than this, though less remarkable, is the late Luthern Church, formerly the Parish Church of St. Sebastian, built in the form of a cross. Within the yard of this church is a ruined chapel, filled with the skulls and bones of Swedes and Spaniards, who fell here in the religious war of 1631, when the sacred precepts of the christian code, and the mild doctrines of the incarnate Nazarene, were made subservient to the vile excesses of the wild fanaticism, that with blasphemous lips and sacrilegious hands made war in the name of christianity, staining with crimson gore the snow-white banner of religion, and perverting the first principles of the Gospel to justify a brother's murder.

To the right, a little above Oppenheim, at Erfilden, is the monument, not seen from the steamer, commemorative of the passage of the Rhine by Gustavus Adolphus. It consists of a simple pillar, surmounted by a lion. Tradition informs us that the Swedes crossed the river amid songs and rejoicing, and that their general and king was ferried over on a barn door.

At this spot the road winds very much; and a canal cut through an Isthmus, saves several hours of rowing to the boatmen. The road now leaves the borders of the river. To the right we see

GERNSHEIM, a small place with a population of 3000 inhabitants, the birth place of Pierre Shoeffer, the partner of Faust, in the discovery of printing, in whose honour there is a handsome monument, consisting of a colossal statue of sandstone, 22 feet high, erected on the right bank of the Rhine. From here there are omnibuses to Darmstadt. Fare, 30kr.

Conrad, second Duke of Rhenish Franconia, was, in 1024, chosen Emperor of Germany, on the large plain lying between Oppenheim and Gomtersblum, a pleasant and rich village, with a population of 3000 souls. The Septs of nearly all Germany met in this place on that occasion. The Rhenish Franks, and the upper and lower Lothoringians encamped on the left; the Saxons, with their neighbours the Sclaves; the East Franks, Barvians, and Suabians on their right bank, each Sept under the command of their duke. The Emperor was proclaimed from the Kœnigstule, near Lœrzweiler, above Nackenheim. The route from Oppenheim to Worms, is dreary and uninteresting. About one mile from the Rhine we see Worms, partly concealed from view.

WORMS.—(Hotel: Hotel de la Poste.) The first frontier town of Rheinish Hesse, has a population of about 8,500 souls, 1,000 of which are jews. It is one of the oldest German towns, was once the imperial free city; contained a population of 30,000, and is eminently distinguished in ancient heroic poetry and history;

indeed it may be said that its soil is classic ground. It was once the site of a Roman settlement, and the castle erected by Drusus in the country of the vanquished Vangioni, gave rise to the town, which, in the momentous sequel, remained an invaluable Roman station, and when they had been driven out of Germany, it became the seat, and frequently the long sojourn of the Franconian kings, even of Charles the Great, and the later Carlovingeans. After Attila's ravages, this city rose from its ruins sooner than the other towns. Charlemagne was married there, and held in its vicinity the rude legislative assemblies of the Franks called the Champ de Mai. In the middle and modern history of Germany, the city was the scene and theatre of many great *diets* held here by the emperors to settle the most important concerns of the empire, of which those of 1495 and of 1521 were the most important, by the former, which first abolished private war, order was established in Germany; and in the latter Luther appeared before the young emperor, Charles V. and the assembled princes, &c., to make his defence and declare his adhesion to the doctrines of the Reformation, which were declared heretical by the *Diet*. Within the last two centuries the city has been gradually reduced from importance by various causes, especially by frequent wars and by its entire destruction and demolition by the French, under the infamous incendiary Milac, the accursed instrument of Louis XIV. and Louvois, and by the dispersion of its inhabitants. Worms was one of the first towns that embraced the Reformation, to do which the Continental contests of the bishops, who were also bishops of Mayence, with the town, as well as the appearance of Luther, who at a later period addressed several letters to the congregation of that city, may have greatly contributed to it. The principal resources of the inhabitants arise from agriculture, the cultivation of the vine, manufacture of tobacco, sugar, lead, and a great number of oil mills. Entering the precincts of the town, you behold gardens on the right and left, which occupy the space formerly covered with houses. At some distance to the left, you behold the remains of Marienmurlster, formerly a rich nunnery, now a barracks. Just below Worms, beyond the walls, is the Gothic church of Our Lady, dated 1467. It stands within a vineyard producing the wine Liebfrauenmilch—Our Lady's milk. Singular carvings, representing the wise and foolish virgins, ornament each side of its entrance.

The principal building is the *Cathedral*, a plain but venerable building, begun in the year 996, and finished in 1016, in the Byzantine, or round arched style. In 1018 the eastern end of this church fell, but was reconstructed and consecrated anew 1110, by Archbishop Eppo. The south front has rich pointed portals, in the style of the fifteenth century. Its west end has an appearance of the modern style of architecture. In its interior are two choirs and two high altars. It is 470 feet long, and gaudily ornamented. It has two side chapels. In the chapel of St. Nicholas are some remarkable specimens of mediæval sculpture, representing the Annunciation, the Nativity, the genealogical tree of the Virgin, the Descent from the Cross, and the Resurrection. In the baptistry are many curious gravestones. It was in this church the Diet was held before which Luther was summoned, and not in the Rathhaus, on the site of which now stands the Lutheran church, containing a fresco painting, by Seekatz, representing Luther standing before the Diet. This painting, which was much decayed, was restored at the jubilee of the Reformation, in 1817. The churches of St. Martin and St. Paul, the west end and choir of which are worth seeing, and the chair of Our Lady, without the gate of Mayence, might be visited.

The *Synagogue*, a building of the 11th century, the architectural style of which period it fully represents. The two doors and round building called Thora, for holding the books of the law, deserve the most earnest attention, and prove particularly interesting to architects.

The country about Worms is interesting, and was called by the ancient minstrels in their lays, the "Land of Joy." In its neighbourhood, near the village of Pfiffligheim you may still see the elm-tree under which Luther is said to have rested on his journey to Worms, and replied to the friends who would persuade him against entering Worms, that he "would go to Worms even though there were as many devils within its walls as there were tiles on its houses." The green lying in the Rhine near Worms, commonly called the rose-garden, is celebrated in

the romantic tales of ancient times, for here Siegfried, the hero or the Nibelungenlied, a fine old German poem, written at the close of the 12th century, killed the dragon. About one league outside the town, is Hernsheim, at which are the park, gardens, and château of the Dalberg family, The garden is freely open to strangers. In the church here, an erection of the 14th century, are several monuments of this family.

Persons going down the Rhine may diversify their route by abandoning the Rhine at Worms, and proceeding by Alze to Kreuznach on the Nahe, (described at route 22,) where they might ascend to Oberstein, and thence return to the Rhine at Bingen, or go on to Treves by Brikenfeld, and from Treves descend to Coblenz on the Moselle. To persons acquainted with the scenéry of the Rhine between Mayence and Bingen, this variation of the route will prove agreeable and interesting.

Some miles above Worms, the territories of Baden on the right, and of Rhenish-Bavaria on the left bank commence: Darmstadt owns both banks as far as Worms. The road passes Frankensthal, an industrious little town, with a population of 5,000 souls. It owed its former flourishing state to a colony of Flemings, refugees from France and the Netherlands on account of religious persecutions. These refugees introduced manufactures not previously known in Germany, and raised the town to a flourishing state of industry. The canal of Frankenthal, which connects it with the Rhine, has been restored and made navigable.

OGGERSHEIM.—(Inn, Pfälzer Hof) A small place, with a population of 1,432 souls. The curiosities of this place are the old town-house, the Roman catholic chapel, and the Maranian chapel, built after the model of the oratory of Louth. To the right, about one mile at this side of Mannheim, the Neckar joins the Rhine. A bridge of boats leads to

LUDWIGSHAFEN on the left, which is connected br railway with Spires and the coal mines of Bexbach, in the vicinity of Saarbrück, by Kaiserlautern and Hamburgh. In June, 1849, this place suffered much injury from the Baden insurgent mob. Close to the bonding-houses erected on the water side, and about one mile below the bridge of boats, the steamer comes to her moorings, and lands her passengers

Mannheim.—Hotels:

Hotel du Palatinat, first-class, but said to have bugs.

Hotel de Russie, and Hotel du Rhin.

Mannheim is situated at the influx of the Necker into the Rhine, and has a population of 23,000. The first stone of the town was laid in 1606, by the elector, Frederick IV,, and contiguous to it the same prince built Frederick's Castle, which, together with the town, was destroyed in the 30 years war. The town was soon rebuilt again, but was burned again by the French in 1689. On that eventful occasion the French general, besieging the town, intimated to the townspeople the determination of his brutal master, Louis Le Grand, to reduce the town to ashes, and at the same time, mockingly informed them that they were privileged, *per* special favour, to perpetrate this barbarism on their own hearths and altars; for the consummation of which a time of 20 days was given them. The people refused, and the soldiery let loose like inhuman butchers of war, drove the inhabitants from their dwellings, burning them and blowing up the churches and public buildings, destroying all the works of art contained therein. And yet the monarch, by whose order this piece of barbarism and cruelty was perpetrated, is called Louis le Grand! The town was again rebuilt, and the present Mannheim is the third town erected since 1606. So much for the horrors of war!

Mannheim is now the seat of a considerable trade, and is the residence of a large number of English families. It is protected from inundations by a bigh dyke It is an exceedingly cheap place of residence, and the society very agreeable, a pleasure enhanced by the residence of the Grand Duchess Stephanie and her court. It was one time strongly fortified, but now, fortunately for its future progress, is utterly defenceless; its fortifications having been turned into gardens and walks. The modern town consists of 11 parallel streets, intersected at right angles by 10 other streets, which makes the town appear monotonous in its rectangular regularity. The street leading from the palace to the Suspension Bridge over the Neckar, divides the town into

of its tabernacle broken into fragments, and the graves and tombs beneath its roof torn open, and their contents, the bones of emperors and heroes scattered to the winds. Years rolled by and Spires still lay in ruins, but even the rubbish of its once proud monuments spoke eloquently, and from the depths of their desolation issued a voice, appealing to the citizen love and patriotism of her exiled children or their descendants, who once sat beneath the shadow of her wings. They returned to the home of their early days or maturer years, each fragment of the ruined city had an attraction for their enthusiasm, the foundations of their homes were sought out, and in time Spires again existed, but only as the shadow of its former self. Cycles of years have gone by, and during their transit, provinces have been raised to empires, and empires reduced to provinces, but Spires has not yet raised its head.

But even the skeleton of this once great town was not yet exempt from the sanguinary horrors of war, for in 1794, the revolutionary army under Custine took it, and repeated all the atrocity of 1689. In 1816 Spires was ceded to the king of Bavaria. In the interval up to this time, much has been done to repair the injuries inflicted on it by war.

The *Cathedral* was founded in 1027, by Conrad the Salic, as a burying place for himself and his successors. After his death, his son Henry III. diligently continued the building, and on his death in 1056, bequeathed to his son and successor, Henry IV., the completion of this splendid edifice, which was finished in 1097. Its site had been previously occupied by a Roman temple of Venus, and afterwards by a christian temple, erected by Dagobert II. A fire in 1450 completely destroyed in a few hours the work which it took three generations to perfect, and we see in the present structure, not the original edifice of 1027, but the one erected after 1450, in which the peaked steeples, the eastern cupola, and the round tower are the only remains of the ancient cathedral discernible. This noble edifice again suffered from the French in 1609, who, though they had promised to respect it, and thereby caused the citizens to fill it with all their valuables, yet plundered it and and burned all that was consumable in the west end cupola, nave, and choir. These Gallic barbarians also mined and endeavoured to blow it up, but were unsuccessful in all their efforts to accomplish their purpose. The last prince bishop of Bruschal and Spires caused this cathedral to be restored in 1772, but gave it, facing the town, a front of pyramids, entirely foreign to its general style of architecture. During the revolutionary war in 1794, the interior decorations, sculpture, carving, &c., were destroyed by the French. Since 1819 it had been undergoing repairs, and had expended upon it 101,000fl. inclusive of 17,320fl. for bells. At present it is restored again to its original designation and has become an episcopal cathedral, re-opened for public worship in 1824. Its enterior is modelled in what architects call the "severe style," and is remarkably devoid of ornament, but the height and width of the nave is awful to contemplate. Between the nave and the choir is the imperial vault, in which were buried eight emperors of Germany, whose remains were scattered by the French. The principal monument worth notice is that of Adolphus of Nassau, by Ohmacht, consisting of a Byzantine sarcophagus, on which is a kneeling figure of the emperor in armour. This monument has been erected by the duke of Nassau, and there is another to the memory of Rudolph of Hapsburgh, by king Louis of Bavaria, executed by Schanthaler. The other objects of attraction are Schrandolph's frescos, the best modern works in Germany; the crypt, in which are seen the original grave-stone of Rudolph of Hapsburg, bearing his effigy, and traces of the mines sprung by the French, when they unsuccessfully attempted to blow up the cathedral; Schlesinger's copy of the Madonna, by Raphael de St. Lists; a set of priest's robes of the 14th century, beautifully embossed and ornamented, in the sacristy. On the north side of the building you see the ruins of St. Afric's chapel, where lay unburied for five years, the remains of Henry II. until the papal excommunication pronounced against him when living had been removed, and his ashes permitted a resting-place in the imperial vault. In the centre gallery, encircling the cathedral, there is a fine prospect of Heidelberg, Mannheim, the Hartz mountains, &c., and the town itself is surrounded by beautiful pleasure-grounds, stretching along the Rhine.

In the north-east side of the *Hall of Antiquities*, which contains the remains of Roman

antiquities, statues, altars, coins, votive tablets, sword-blades, and a bronze statue of Mercury, the eagle of the Roman legion, and sculptures, representing scenes from the Passion, with engravings of the Mount of Olives. The only remains of the *Ritscher*, in which 29 diets were held, is a broken wall, adjoining the Protestant church (built in 1717). The protest of the princes and cities against the decree of the diet which was held here in 1529, originated the name *Protestant*. There exists in Spires a *Harmony*, a club to which travellers may be admitted, on being introduced, to read the newspapers.

From here a good road leads to Landau and to the castle of Trifels, the prison of Richard Cœur de Lion.

(Voyage up the Rhine, from Spires, continued.)

Quitting Spires we continue our voyage up the Rhine, and on our right, pass Phillipsburg, built between 1568 and 1571, by Philip Von Sotern, archbishop of Spires, after whom it is named. It was once an imperial fortress, but was demolished in 1800. Below the level of the Rhine, fœtid and unsalubrious morasses overspread the country. Proceeding on we are attracted by the sight of

GERMERSHEIM, on the left, where there is a bridge of boats, connecting it with the opposite bank of the Rhine. The town was founded by Rudolph of Hapsburg, who granted to it all the privileges possessed by the free imperial town of Spires. This celebrated emperor died here in 1291. The German Confederation have, since 1834, greatly strengthened it and converted it into a fortress. It is a dirty, miserable hole of a place, and the traveller would find himself much disappointed were he to disembark and pay it a visit. A road to Alsace and Switzerland passes through it, connected with the opposite bank of the Rhine by the bridge of boats previously alluded to. The next place seen on the left is Lauterberg, where the Lauter joins the Rhine, and separates Alsace and the Palatinate. Further on, to the right, we see the pretty village of Leopoldshafen, formerly known as the village of Shrock. This village, though handsome and picturesque, is yet devoid of all accommodation for travellers. Passengers for Carlsruhe (four miles distant)are landed at Knielingen (Inn, Zum Rheinbad), a small village to the right, where we see a bridge of boats. Close by is the villa of Margrave Max of Baden. Along the territories of Darmstadt and Baden the right bank of the Rhine is lined with stone dykes for protecting the bank, by this means upwards of 100,000 acres of land have been gained, which grows rich and luxuriant meadows. To the right we see, six miles Baden-baden, the village of Iffetsheim, and on the left the fortress of St. Louis, raised by Vauban, and destroyed by the Austrians. in 1793. On a sunny day, when the atmosphere is clear, we can see, though 27 miles off, the spire of Strasburg. In this part of the course of the Rhine it is said that gold is found among the gravel and stones.

Strasburg.—HOTELS:

The Hotel de Paris deserves our best recommendation: landlord, Mr. Diemer.

Hotel de la Fleur, quiet and reasonable.

Hotel de la Maison Rouge, comfortable and moderate: landlord, Mr. Caspari

Hotel de Metz, very well situated.

Strasburg is a powerful frontier fortress, situated on the Ill, which intersects the town in all directions, and contains a population of 68,200 inhabitants and a garrison of 6,000 men. The Ill and Breuch unite near the Weissein Thoro (white gate). It has 260 streets, inclusive of 4 larger and smaller public thoroughfares. The streets are mostly narrow, and the houses high, whilst on every side we see the traces of an imperial German town, which Strasburg yet preserves, notwithstanding that it has been united to France for nearly two centuries. It is now the chief town of the Department du Bas Rhin, and was formerly a free imperial city of the German empire. Louis XIV., in 1681, attacked, took, and annexed it to his kingdom at a time when he had not even the plea of warfare for so doing, he being at profound peace with the kingdom. It capitulated, and thus preserved many of its ancient rights and privileges. Its origin may be traced to the most remote times—to the epoch B.C. when inhabited by the ancient Celts, who were superseded by the Romans, and hence it is called the *Argentoratum* of the Romans, which was destroyed by the invading barbarians in the 5th century,and rebuilt by the Franks inthe 6th and from that period called Stratoborgum or Strasburg.

Cathedral or Minster, an edifice ranking foremost among the European specimens of Gothic

architecture. The first Cathedral was built by Louis I., about 510, and a choir was added by Charles the Great; but in 1007 the building was reduced to ashes by lightning, and the foundation of a new Cathedral was laid in 1015, by Bishop Werner, of the house of Hapsburgh, which was finished in 1275. Its spire is the highest in the world, being 463 feet from the pavement, 24 feet higher than the great pyramid of Egypt, and 150 feet higher than St. Paul's, London. Its erection was commenced in 1276, after a design by the great artist, Erwin of Steinbach, who was entrusted with the execution of the work. However, the steeple of the north side only was finished, and the other rises very little above the roof. Erwin died in 1318, and his son John continued the building up to the flat roof, and his daughter Sabina ornamented the great portal. This family of architects are buried within the Cathedral. The tower was not completed until 1432, when it was finished by a Cologne artist, John Hültz, who was brought to Strasburg, for this purpose. Worth seeing, and will well repay a minute inspection are the three western portals, whose sculptures were effaced during the "reign of terror," in 1793, but since restored after the old models, the vast and beautiful window over the portal. It is 43 feet in diameter, and composed of rich painted glass, the beautiful font of 1453, in the north transept, and the pulpit of carved stone, 1416, and the large choir with the high altar, and below, in the holy sepulchre, the tombs of John Geiler, of Kaisersberg, of Konrad II., that of Mantelin, the first printer of Strasburg, and those of Erwin and his children. The clock, however, is the most remarkable thing connected with this Cathedral. It is a complete astronomical Almanac, from which you can read the revolutions of the heavenly bodies, and the various phenomena which they exhibit. It has three departments; the first is astronomical, the second ecclesiastical, indicating the fasts and holydays of the Roman Catholic church, and the third office of the automaton is a moral and religious one.

An easy ascent may be made to the platform, two-thirds of the way up; and if an ascent should be wished to the summit, the watchman, who resides in this station, will, if the parties have obtained the mayor's permission, unlock the iron grate enclosing the passage, and accompany the adventurer to the top. To a person of ordinary nerve there is no danger in ascending it. The ascent will be well repaid by the pleasure derived, from a minute inspection of the exquisitely wrought tracery, the delicately light and magnificently chiselled angles and ornaments, and the splendidly chiselled pillars supporting the open stone work, resembling bars of iron, leading one to believe himself in a net suspended between Earth and Heaven. The winding stair terminates under a species of carved work. The view from the top embraces the city, the Black Forest in Germany, the Vosges Mountains, and the Rhine district; but it is the exploit, and the height that will repay, more than the prospect of the adventurous climber.

The *Church of St. Thomas* is used for the celebration of the Protestant service. It contains the magnificent tomb of Marshal Saste, executed in marble, by Pagalle, and looked upon as one of his masterpieces. It is plain, though beautiful; and was erected to the Marshal's memory by Louis XV. It represents a beautiful female figure, endeavouring to stay the advance of death, and to detain the general, who appears descending calmly and with dignity to the grave.

In this church also, are the monuments of Schöpflin, by Peters, erected by his sister, of Oberlin, executed by Ohmacht's masterly chisel. In a vault beneath the church are some preserved corpses, two of which are said to be the bodies of a Count of Nassau Saarwerden and his daughter, buried upwards of a century.

The *Academie Royale*, founded in 1538, and erected with a university in 1621, was formerly a Protestant school. The University was suppressed at the revolution. It was the *Alma Mater* of several eminent scholars, among whom rank as the most remarkable Schweighäuser, Oberlin, Schöpflin, &c; Goethe, also, completed his studies here, and in 1772 took his degree of Doctor in Laws. In it is the Museum of Natural History, containing a very select and valuable collection of fossils, &c. In the botanical collection is the trunk of a silver fir, which was 8 feet in diameter, and 150 feet high.

The *Public Library*, near the new church, contains 100,000 volumes, and very many literary curiosities, comprising the Landsberg Missal of Herrade, Abbess of Hohenberg, richly illumin-

ated in the early Byzantine style (1180) a Missal; in silver letters, on purple vellum, and many books of the earliest date of printing. A collection of ancient coins is also connected with it; and there is contiguous to it an observatory.

The *Theatre*, a magnificent building at the extremity of the beautiful promenade le Broglu. The entrance is adorned with six Ionian columns, surmounted by the muses, the whole being an execution by Ohenacht.

The principal *promenade* is the *Ruprechtsau*, beyond the walls. The city gates are closed each evening at 10 o'clock, after which there is no egress or ingress.

In the centre of the Palace d'Armes, is a vault, beneath which repose the ashes of General Kleber, to whose memory a monument is erected over the vault.

The *Arsenal* will repay a visit to those interested in military armaments. It contains fire arms for 155,000 men, 952 pieces of cannon. There is also a large cannon foundry, and the country around the city, between the Ill and the Rhine, can be laid under water, thereby rendering the fortress almost impregnable.

The *Synagogue*, a new building, erected in 1834, by the children of the Hebrew race, who were at one time cruelly persecuted and inhumanly tortured in this city. On the spot where now stands the Prefecture, over 2000 of the persecuted race were burned in a bonfire, by people calling themselves christians, but whose christianity was nothing more or less than a hollow mockery and miserable imposture.

A bronze statue, near the Cathedral, commemorates the memory of Peter Schöffin, who assisted Gutlenberg in his discovery of printing. In the Palace of Gutlenberg is a statue to the memory of the latter, who made his first attempt at printing in Strasburg, and brought it to perfection at Mayence.

Strasburg is favourably situated for commerce, the Rhine connecting it with Switzerland, Holland, and Belgium: its chief exports are corn, flax, hemp, wine and spirits, linen, sail-cloth, blankets, carpets, hardware, leather, cotton, lace, tobacco, and snuff.

Strasburg and Paris Railway: From Strasburg to Paris in 14 hours. Diligences to Lyons in 7 hours; to Landau in 1½ hours. Railway to Basle, (see Hand-book for France;) from Kehl to the Great Baden railway, to Sarreboug.

Steamers Daily to Mannheim and Mayence. From Strasburg to Mayence, the journey is made nearly as quick by water as by rail, viz 6½ hours, but it takes two long days to accomplish the journey *up* from Mayence.

A new canal opens into the Rhine below the bridge of Kehl, connecting it with the Ill. By means of this canal, steamboats, &c. are enabled to penetrate into the heart of Strasburg. As we enter, the Spire presents a beautiful appearance, and ought to command the attention of the tourist. Two miles above the canal is the bridge of boats connecting Germany with France

ROUTE 28.

Frankfort to Basle.

BY DARMSTADT, HEIDELBERG, CARLSRUHE, AND FREIBURG.

RAILWAY: Frankfort to Heidelberg or Mannheim in three hours, by the Nain Nekur Eisenbahn; distance 46½ English miles.

Heidelberg to Haltingen, four miles from Basle, 156½ English miles, in nine hours, by the Badinhe Staatsbaden.

The railway quitting the terminus at Frankfort, situated inside the Gallus Thor, crosses the Maine by means of a recently constructed bridge, and passes the height or the left, on the eminence of which we see the Watch-tower of Sachsenhausen, the prospect from which embraces a splendid view over Frankfort, the Maine, and the distant Taunus rendered more picturesque and charming by the vineyards and sweet villas scattered over the immediate foreground.

The railway to Offenbach branches off at Sachsenhausen. (For further particulars see *Bradshaw's Continental Guide*).

LANGEN Station: Leaving this place our route is through a flat and uninteresting country up to Darmstadt. Before our arrival at this place we pass the unimportant station of Arheilgen.

Darmstadt.—Inns:

Hotel de Kähler, near the railway station.
Darmstädter Hof.
Traube, (Bunch of Grapes.)

Darmstadt the residence of the Grand Duke of Hesse, the capital of the Grand Duchy and the seat of government, and of the supreme chamber, leans eastward against a

gentle declivity, which at present is covered with very picturesque houses, whilst in the three other directions it is bordered by an extensive plain, scantily favoured by nature towards the Rhine and Maine, but highly fertilized by the industry of the inhabitants, and presenting many beautiful prospects to the lovers of woodland scenery, where it borders Odenwald and the Bergstrasse. Darmstadt contains a population of 22,100 inhabitants, the majority of whom are protestants. The town is undiversified and dull, offering in its general aspect very little inducement to travellers to linger within its walls. The streets are wide and straight, the houses in general built singly, and the squares numerous. At the termination of the Rheinstrasse is a column 134 feet high, on the top of which is a statue, by Schwanthaler, of the Grand Duke Louis.

Palace (old) is an edifice of different ages, commencing with the sixteenth and ending with the eighteenth century, and is surrounded by shrubberies and gardens. In this palace is the *Museum of Painting* and of *Natural History*. The collection of paintings consist of 700 of all kinds, exhibited in nine large rooms, the different schools being classified, as may be seen by the catalogue, which can easily be obtained. There is also an important collection of painted glass, and very many antique ivory carvings, enamels, &c.

The *Cabinet of Natural History* is particularly valuable on account of the bones of animals quite unknown to the present generation contained therein. This cabinet also abounds in stuffed birds, and has the remains of the elephant and whale, bony fragments of the rhinoceros from Oppenheim, remains of the *Deinotherium*, an amphibious animal, a species now extinct, and large in size as the elephant, and of the *sus antiqus* from Eppelsheim, in the sandpits of which place were found these remarkable specimens together with marine shells.

The *Public Library* is also situated in the palace and contains 200,000 volumes. It is open each week day, Saturday excepted, from 10 to 12 a.m., and from 2 to 4 p.m., and the inhabitants are allowed to take books out *free*.

The *Theatre*, built in 1818 and 1819, by Moller, a pupil of the celebrated Weinhenner, after a noble style of architecture, is quite insulated. It can [illegible] 2,000 spectators.

The *Roman Catholic Church*, a brick edifice, built after designs by Moller. It stands upon the Riedseulberg, and overtops all the other houses. It presents the appearance of a large rotunda, and is remarkably striking in its simple style of architecture, as well as by the harmony of its proportions.

The *Exercire Haus*, or Drilling-house, as it is called, is in the immediate vicinity of the theatre, and considered to be a master-piece of architecture. It was erected by order of the Landgrave Lewis IX., in 1771, for garrison exercise in bad weather. It was built by a common, or hedge-carpenter named J. M. Schirknecht, and incloses a space of 319 feet in length and 151 in breadth, unsupported by pillars. The building is now used as an artillery depôt. The hanging-work by which the building is upheld is deemed a masterpiece of workmanship in its way.

The *Casino* is esteemed to be one of the handsomest and most tasteful in Germany. Social amusements have gained greatly by the union of the older clubs, and late evening society, now established under the denomination of the "United Society." It is made up of more than 400 members, who meet each evening. Respectable persons are admitted, and strangers introduced by a member have free access for an entire month. The Casino was built by subscription. The Lower Chamber of the Duchy is under the same roof. The gentlemen meet every day to read and converse, or play, and each Thursday a circle of ladies join the gentlemen for the purposes of social amusement, and in winter a ball is given every night.

The *Gardens of the Palace*, or Herrngarten, lie over against the palace, and are prettily laid out, but shamefully neglected. Particularly interesting is the spot of interment which Margravine Henrietta Caroline, the great-grandmother of the present king of Prussia, chose for herself beneath gloomy cypresses. She was a high-spirited woman and of a rare goodness of heart. Frederick the Great caused an urn of Carara marble to be placed over her tomb, with the following inscription: "*Sexu fœmina ingeno vir.*"

Darmstadt can boast of very little commerce, or of active industry.

The *Environs of Darmstadt* have many pleasant walks, offering great inducements to the lovers

of rural scenery and picturesque neatness. Among the principal is the Linden Walk, without the Rhinegate; the road to the Grosse Vooz, or large pond; to the Brunen, three walls, beautifully situated in a wood; to the Carlshof, the seat of the late Baron Barkchausen, open to the public all the year round; to the Fasanery (pheasant preserve); and to the Kranichstein, an old hunting seat, where wild boars are kept for the ducal chase.

Eilwagen twice daily to Mayence, at 6 a.m. and 4 p.m., by Gross-gerau, crossing by a ferry opposite Castel. Distance, 4½ German miles, or 18 miles English, in 3½ hours.

Leaving the last station, the railway directs its course to

EBERSTADT.—A small village on the Modan-Brook, the seat of various kinds of industry. Quitting Eberstadt we see a short distance off, the ruins of the castle of Frankenstein on the left.

Close to this station and some miles south of Darmstadt commences the picturesque district called the Odenwald or forest of Odin. It lies on the road to Heidelberg, east of the railway, and on the way to the last mentioned place some of its most interesting scenery may be visited, particularly the ascent of the Melibocus, which ought not to be omitted by any, even though their convenience did not permit a visit to the entire. A mountainous road through the centre of the Odenwald leads from Darmstadt to Heidelberg. Brensbach, Erbach, and Hirschhorn are the stations. Michelstadt is a good halt, but the accommodation is so bad that the traveller had better proceed and not stop. The entire distance is 59 English miles. From Darmstadt to Heidelberg, the railway directs its course for the greater part of the way by the old post road, remarkable for its picturesque beauty and agreeable scenery. This road is called the *Bergstrasse*, from the mountains at the foot of which it runs, for it is perfectly level itself. It is beautiful in the brilliant aspect, presented by cultivated fertility and luxuriant vegetation, distinguishing the district it overlooks, and enlivened by the glimpses of the sparkling Rhine, seen at times through its dim limits, bounded by the outlines of the Vosges mountains in France. To the left we see the boundary of the Odenwald, a chain of mountains wooded and vine-clad, bearing a ruined castle of feudal ages on their frowning brows A short distance to the right, and running parallel with the rail-road, to which it is close, stretches in giant-like dimensions, a vast sandy plain, intersected by the meandering Rhine, and having for its remote boundaries, the lofty heights of Mont Tonnere and the Vosges, at a distance of more than five English miles. At the base of the mountains we see beautifully and grandly located towns and villages, canopied by the over-hanging vine-clad slopes, and embowered within orchards, which form delightful avenues or walks between the towns and villages.

ZWINGENBERG—(Inn: Löwe), a cheerful country town with a population of 1.500. situated immediately under the sylvan Melibocus—visitors to which, should leave the railway here, and procure refreshments at the inn below, as none can be got on the top. The excursion can be made in from six to seven hours, which are occupied in the entire excursion to the Melibocus, Felsberg, Felsenmeer, and by the valley of Schönberg, back to Auerbach and Zwingenberg. The keys of the tower, kept at Auerbach and at Alsbach, should be asked for before starting. From the tower only can be got a commanding view of the Odenwald and its hills clothed with forests.

The *Melibocus* or *Malchen* is a hill of granite, conically shaped, and is the highest of the Odenwald chain, being 1,632 Paris feet above the level of the sea On its loftiest summit is a white tower, erected in 1772, which attracts attention for miles on every side. A grand view can be enjoyed from this Belvidere. At a remote distance to the left, Spires, and Mannheim with its slated dome are dimly shadowed forth, opposite which are brightly reflected, Worms and its gothic cathedral, with the gloomy towers of Mayence frowning beneath and further down. The Tower is situated on the declivity of the hill and commands a view of the hamlets and gardens of the Bergstrasse, the course of the Rhine, and its waters sparkling in the golden glare of a noon-day sun, during a course of over sixty miles from Mannheim to Bingen, until it is lost in the deep recesses of the mountains of the Rheingau, which form the boundary of the view on that side. We also can distinguish the Neckar, as it flows smoothly along and its con-

fluence with the Rhine. The tower of the Strasburg cathedral, 100 miles distant, can be distinguished on a clear day, if a telescope be brought to bear on it. Northwards you see at a distance of 61 miles, the mountains near Giessen in Hesse, and on the east the Odenwald greets the eye, over whose forest heights the prospect ranges as far as Würzburg, and on the west, the view stretches across the Rhine until intercepted by the slate-coloured peaks of the Vosges and Mount Tonnerre, 10 miles off.

Tourists wishing to extend their journey through the Odenwald, continue the excursion by a path leading to the Felsberg Mount of Rocks, 1546 feet high and surmounted by a hunting lodge, commanding a noble prospect. It is separated from the Melibocus by one of the greenest valleys in the district. Close to the Jägerhaus, a hunting lodge, and by the path side, leading to Reichenbach, we meet the *Riesensäule*, a column 30 feet long and 4 feet in diameter, and composed of hard syenite, closely resembling the rock constituting the mountain. Close to this is the *Riesenaltar*, a rocky altar composed of the same material. The origin of these have not been ascertained, and it becomes a matter of much curiosity to learn under what circumstances these trophies of human power were erected in a far remote sequestered forest. Various surmises have been hazarded on the subject, but the most plausible are, that they are ruins of works by Roman artificers, when established in this part of Germany, comprised in the Agri decumates. Others contend that they are of German origin, and were originally designed to form part of the materials for a temple to Odin. It was once thought to remove them, for the purpose of incorporating them in the erection of a column on the field of Leipzig, to commemorate the victory. We next see the *Felsenmeer* (sea of rocks,) a vast accumulation of rocks, extending almost from the summit of the Felsberg to Reichenbach, and looking as if vomited out of some chasm by nature, in one of her dreadful convulsions. At this point two ways, by which to return, are before us. One by Reichenbach and Auerbach to Zwingenberg station, or from Auerbach by a pretty fair road, through Schönberg, Reichenberg, the hill of Winterkasten and Reichelsheim to Erbach (where is a poor inn, the Zum Odenwald) a small but pretty village, with 1000 inhabitants, situated in a valley. Its old church, containing the tombs of the Knights of Allendorf, is worth seeing.

The *Castle of the Counts of Erbach*, will attract attention. It stands on the site of an old baronial residence, which has fallen into ruins and been destroyed, except the donjon tower, in which is an armoury deeply interesting, because of the historical association connected with each armour in its collection. Among the most interesting are the suits worn by Philip of Burgundy, called the "Good" Frederick III., Maximilian the 1st of Austria, Gian Giacomo Medici, Margrave Albert, of Brandenburg, Gustavus Adolphus, and Wallenstein. The suits of the two latter personages, were originally in the arsenal at Nuremberg, as likewise many others in the lot. To each suit is attached some history; some are arranged on horseback, and others on foot, as after the fashion of a tournament. Various indeed are the histories, as were the pursuits and destinies of their owners, some of whom were robber knights that expiated their evil deeds on the scaffold In the chapel will be seen the coffins in which reposed the remains of Charlemagne's son-in-law and secretary, Eginhard, and his faithful wife Emma. These interesting memorials of the dead were transferred in 1810, from the church at Seligenstadt, to their present resting place. The Castle itself will be found to contain several other interesting curiosities in the shape of painted glass, antiques, vases, firearms, the panoply of Franz, of Sickingen, of Götz, of Berlichingen, a small suit made for Thomele, the dwarf of the Archduke Ferdinand of Austria; the iron hand from Heilbronn, &c.

An excellent post road connects Erbach with Darmstadt, and is carried through a very agreeable and picturesque country, for the entire distance of 3¼ German miles. Tourists can also go from Erbach to Heildelberg, by Beerfelden and Eberbach, on the Neckar, and descend the river and proceed on by the banks.

The *Castle of Rodenstein* with whose history is identified the legend of the wild huntsman, who flies through the air with a boisterous retinue on the eve of war, is a modern edifice, surrounded by forests, situated in a singularly wild mountain district, 9 miles north-west from Erbach, midway between Richelsheim and Bilstein. From Reichelsheim, by Fürth, a road leads to Weinheim Station

on the Bergstrasse, along by which from Darmstadt to the latter place, the railway runs parallel. At Weinheim, it diverges to cross the Neckar, at Ladenburg, a short distance from which it joins the Odine, between Mannheim and Heidelberg midway.

AUERBACH Station.—(Inns: Krone and Rose) is situated on the left of the road, in a beautiful and picturesque neighbourhood. It is a large and prosperous village, with a mineral spring. Travellers would do well to make an excursion from this place, which can be done in a light car, to the Castle of Auerberg, two miles from the village. It leads to the Melibocus, by a shady and agreeable path.

The *Landberg* is situated south of Auerbach, It consists of a mound or small hill in the centre of a field, and is remarkable as having been the place which in ancient times the Burgraves of Starkenberg held the Gaugericht, a species of court.

BENSHEIM Station.—(Hotel Sonne) is a small town full of industry and commerce. This and its situation on the slope of vine hills, together with the character of antiquity displayed in the architecture of the houses, the ruined and broken up fortifications, the high walls and turrets, and deep moats imparts to the little town a peculiar charm.

The *Abbey of Lorsch* lies about three miles west of Bensheim, and is one of the oldest gothic ruins in this portion of Germany. The original church was consecrated in 774, in presence of Charlemagne and his family, and a fragment of its portico still remains. In the other portions of the building we distinguish the debased Roman style of the eleventh century. A portion of it is now used as a fruit store house. A number of cloisters were founded by this Abbey which soon became rich and powerful, and the country all round owes to it much of its civilization, it having been reclaimed from a barren wilderness to a state of high cultivation. Within this Abbey died, with the monk's cowl, the Duke Thassalio of Bavaria, deposed for treason by Charlemagne.

HEPPENHEIM Station.—(Inns, Halber Mond) agreeably situated, but presenting a decayed appearance. The church was built by Charlemagne. It contains a good painting of the Saviour. A charming mountain rises beyond the town, formerly called Berkhelden, luxuriously planted with vines and fruit trees. An easy path winds round it to the ruins of the castle of Starkenberg, built in 1,0d4, by the Abbots of Lorsch, as a defence against the attacks of the German Emperors. It afterwards fell into the hands of the Archbishop of Mayence, who garrisoned it and prized it as an invaluable strong hold. It was the object of several seiges by the Spaniard, Swedes, and French. A picturesque garden surrounds the ruins.

A post now takes the traveller from Hippenheim to Worms, 2¾ German miles distance, by Lorsch and Burstadt. The railway on quitting Hippenheim at a short distance leaves the territory of Darmstadt, and enters that of Baden.

HEINSBACH Station: Close by here is the country residence of M. Rothschild of Frankfort. In this neighbourhood he has very large estates.

WEINHEIM Station.—Inns:
Hotel Der Karlsberg.
Pfälzenr Hof.

Weinheim is a small town with a population of 5,000 inhabitants, built in an amphitheatrical form, against the bosom of a mount. In every portion of the town you discern traces of high antiquity; and close by is grown the best wine of the Bergstrasse, of which the country around is the most fertile and finest spot. The castle of Windeck which lies behind the town on a vine-hill, affords a beautiful prospect, and is remarkable for its donjon tower of cylindrical form. Weinheim also has six churches, situated on a beautiful eminence, and an hospital.

Quitting the last station the railway bends towards the south west, leaving the Bergstrasse, and taking a direct course to the Neckar.

LADENBURG Station: The oldest town in this part of the Rhenish Palatinate, probably the Leopedeum of the Romans, situated on the bank of the Neckar, where it makes a fine appearance with its gothic turrets, its church of St. Gallus, and high town walls. Its population exceeds 2,500 souls.

FRIEDRICHSFELD: equally distant from Mannheim and Heidelberg, and the junction of their railways. Two miles off are Swetzingen gardens. To the left, rising on an eminence you see the castle of Strahlenberg, elevated above Schreisheim. Travelling on we perceive Heidelberg as we get opposite it,

HEIDELBERG Station: Quarter of a mile outside the Klingel Thor.

A walk of half hour leads you from the Kingel Thor along the inside of the town wall to the castle, returning into the Karlsplatz by the path leading downwards, and back to the railway station through the town. North from the great church a street leads to the bridge, from which a splendid view is enjoyed.

Heidelberg.—Inn.

Hotel Prince Charles, first-rate and excellent, near the castle.

Hotel Adler, or Eagle, near to and opposite the Castle, very comfortable and moderate.

Hotel de la Cour de Baden, a very good house, and prices reasonable.

Hotel de Hollande, equally good.

Heidelberg is situated at the entrance of the charming valley of the Neckar, on the left bank, between the river and the castle rock, and contains a population of 15,200 souls, half of whom profess the Roman Catholic faith. The town itself consists of one street, extending from the railway station to the Heilbrönn-gate, a distance of three miles. This city has suffered more from the horrors of war than perhaps any other in Europe. At one period, before the thirty years war, it was the seat of splendour, of vast commercial palaces, and all the other great appendages characterising a prosperous commercial city. It was also the residence of the Electors Palatine of the Rhine War has destroyed all these monuments of its once great prosperity, and left it nothing to boast of but the shred of its once proud and imperial magnificence. It has been five times bombarded, twice reduced to ashes, and thrice taken by assault and delivered over to pillage. In 1622. Tilly took the town by storm after a cruel siege and bombardment of one month, and gave it up for three days to his ruffian soldiers to pillage. He is said to have littered his cavalry with the books and manuscripts from the library of the elector, one of the most valuable in Europe. The imperial troops held possession of the place for eleven years succeeding, when it was retaken by the Swedes, who proved scarcely better friends than its imperial foes. The ambition of Louis XIV. was more tremendously destructive than any former foe had been, and two French armies the first in 1674, the second in 1693, crossed the Rhine, carrying fire, slaughter, and famine in their train. Though Heidelberg was taken and burned by Melac, 1688, it was in the siege of 1693, under Chamilly, that the French exercised a fiendish cruelty and merciless atrocity that in the annals of warfare remains unparalleled, save by the Reign of Terror in the French Revolution, and which to this day causes in the Palatinate the name of Frenchmen to be execrated. Whether by cowardice or treachery, the castle to which the citizens repaired for refuge, was betrayed and entered by the victorious fiends, before whose licentious depravity and cruel barbarism virtue was trampled into atoms after being sacrificed and debased, and the holiest memorials of manhood desecrated by military brutality. In this carnage no mercy was shewn the Protestants.

The *University* is one of the most ancient in Germany, and was founded in 1386. It is frequented by 700 or 800 students, and has sent forth some distinguished members of the schools of law and medicine, and can boast of the following great names:—Gmelin, illustrious in natural history and chemistry; Tiedemann, in anatomy; Paulus, in theology, and Mittermeyer, in criminal law. This palace of literature served as a silent retreat for Gervinus and Schlosser. As an architectural structure the building cannot boast of any attraction. Its library contains 120,000 volumes, independent of manuscripts. Of the celebrated *Bibliothica Palatina*, 890 manuscripts, which were carried off to Rome and placed in the Vatican, were restored in 1815 by Pope Pius VII. The most eminent curiosities in the collection are a Codex of the Greek Anthology; of manuscripts of Plutarch and Thucydides, and many valuable autographs; the following works of Luther — manuscript translation of Isaiah; Exhortation to Prayer against the Turks, and a copy of the Heidelberg Catechism, annotated by him, and several other works. Except on Sundays the library is open from 2 to 4, daily.

The *Physical* and *Zoological Museums* are placed in a building, formerly a Dominican convent, situated in the suburbs.

The *Museum Club*, opposite to the University upon the late Parade, contains a good reading room, a ball and concert halls.



VIEWS ON THE RHINE

The public buildings and houses of this city as we now see them, gives us but a faint idea of its former grandeur, and we could but distinguish one house among the entire, which might be fairly styled the representative of former architectural eminence. It is the inn *Zum Ritter*, situated in the Market Place, near the Church of the Holy Ghost. Its structure dates from 1592, and it is surmounted by the statue of a knight, and in its richly decorated façade, ornamented with images, heraldic devices, &c, may give the tourist some idea of the character of Heidelberg's architecture, in the days of her ancient greatness.

The *Church of the Holy Ghost.*—In this edifice are entombed the ashes of many of the electors and Counts Palatine of Germany. All the magnificent monuments formerly erected in it, were destroyed or mutilated by the French, in 1793. This church has also been the subject of a long contest between the Protestant and Roman Catholic sects, both claiming possession of it, for the purposes of public worship. This dispute was terminated by its being equally divided between both; and now, beneath the same roof, are celebrated the service of Rome, in all the grandeur of its mystic and ceremonial pomp, and the liturgy of the Reformed Church in the purity of its unadulterated simplicity. And by it a beautiful lesson of christian charity is taught to the factious contentionists, who, in the bitterness of their fanaticism, forget that though kneeling at different altars, and worshipping by different rites, it is but the one God they venerate, and that charity is the foundation of all religion. And it is worthy of record, that the Electoral Court was removed from Heidelberg to Mannheim by one of the electors, in consequence of a quarrel with the townspeople, who resisted his attempt to deprive the Protestants of this privilege, though he offered to build them a church of their own. Doubtless the English tourists will think it an extraordinary thing,—a strange tale—Catholics and Protestants worshipping in the same church; and yet they will meet with other instances of the same kind, both in Germany and Switzerland; and thus from that land, where Luther translated the scriptures, intolerance and bigotry have been banished.

Church of St. Peter.—This fine old church cannot fail to attract the tourist, because of its antiquity and memorable historical tradition; connected with the fact of Jerome of Prague, the companion of Huss, having attached to its door his celebrated *theses*—an exposition and defence of the reformed doctrines, which he preached upon and maintained to a multitude of hearers assembled in the church yard. Here, likewise we see, simple as beautiful, the tomb of that wonderful woman, Olimpia Moreta, who to the exalted grace and rich beauty of a woman, added the intellectual greatness and learning of a philosopher. Driven from her own sunny land where persecution followed her steps as a heretic she was forced to fly Italy, and together with her German husband, settled in a house at Heidelberg where she delivered brilliant courses of lectures to crowded and applauding audiences. As we look upon her grave, and recall her memory, we cannot fail to be deeply interested by the recollection of her more than earthly style of beauty; her misfortunes, literary acquirements, and early death, all of which conspire to illumine her tomb and sanctify her ashes with a brightening halo of peculiar interest.

The *Castle* is finely situated on a rock overlooking the Neckar, and its beautiful and fertile valley. It looks an imposing ruin, exhibiting the twofold character of a fortress and a palace, and was in remote days the residence of the Electors Palatine. This venerable ruin so varied in its styles of architecture representing the tastes of several centuries, so highly interesting in the combined details of its history and chequered fortunes, and so beautifully attractive by its picturesque situation, has been thrice burnt, and devastated on ten occasions by the horrors and barbarism of war, which however did not destroy its vastness, nor the relics of its architectural grandeur. Its ultimate ruin was accomplished in 1764, when it was struck by lightning and burnt to the ground. It is now roofless and but a collection of red stone walls. It is approached by a steep and strong ascent, winding on the side of the Necker, and by a carriage road from the rise. The Electors Bardolph and Rupert are said to have been the founders of the oldest part of the building. It still exhibits the appearance of a fortress of the feudal ages, and from beneath the archway we yet see projecting

the teeth of the Portcullis. The Friedrichsbau, built in the early part of the seventeenth century, and probably named after the Elector Frederick who erected it, is richly decorated, and the façade to the south of the inner court of the building is adorned with statues, finished as exquisitely as though the artist had to work from Carrara marble instead of the red stone (keuper) of the mountains of Germany. This part of the building of the Elizabethan style, overhangs the river, and extends along the east side of the quadrangle built by Otho Henry in 1556. The English traveller must be deeply interested by the round tower, in which were the apartments of Elizabeth of England, daughter of James I., and grand daughter of Mary Queen of Scots. It is the most complete ruin in the vast edifice, and the ivy yet climbs over the portion of the mossy wall which at present remains. The wall-flower and the briar are in its innermost recesses, and the ivory turned pillars of the triumphal arch, erected in honour of her marriage by her husband Frederick V., Count Palatine, afterwards king of Bohemia. The garden attached to it was laid out for her pleasure, and is yet called Elizabethen Pforte. The council room in which her unfortunate husband consulted his nobles about accepting the crown of Bohemia is still pointed out. Elizabeth remained outside the door in an adjoining chamber. She demanded to know the decision, and when he hesitated to accept the crown, this ambitious woman exclaimed, "If you refuse to be a king, you are not worthy of having married the daughter of a king. Let me rather eat dry bread at a king's table than feast at the board of an Elector;" and it would appear as if the spirit of destiny hovered near her in the air as she uttered these words, and recorded them as to be verified in the book of human fate, for she lived not only to eat, but even to beg the bread of charity with her children, "but she would be a queen!" In the cellar of this castle is the celebrated Heidelberg Tun. Its demensions are 36 feet by 24 feet, and it is the largest wine cask in the world. It is now long since it was used, and longer since the merry waits went round in triumph on its broad summit. It is capable of containing 800 hogsheads, and is said never to have been filled but once. It has been out of use altogether [illegible] close on a century,

The tower called *Der Gesprengte Thurm*, which served as one of the defences of the castle, though undermined and blown up by the French, did not fall to pieces, but fell or slid into the ditch, where it yet remains in a compact mass.

The *Gardens* and shrubberies surrounding the castle, and originally planned by the engineer, Solomon de Caus, are delightful in the extreme, whilst the terraces and elevations afford avariety, of most interesting views. In the remote distance may be traced many a brilliant winding of the Rhine, sparkling like a golden stream in glorious sunshine, as it is joined by the Neckar issuing out of its vine clad valley, and winding through a plain of the greatest fertility. Towers and spires proclaim the haunts of busy men in many cities and villages lying out in repose before you, whilst the landscape itself is bound by the bosges mountains lining the distant horizon.

However it is from the extreme point of the terrace projecting over the Neckar, that we obtain the best general view of the castle. But a view from one point would ill repay the tourists visit when we consider the imposing magnificence of the old ruins, and the grand, yet soft sweet beauty of the surrounding country, The heights on the right bank of the Neckar, approached from the end of the bridge by a steep path, or from Neuenheim by a more gradual ascent, should be ascended by the tourist. The hill fronting the town reached by the path called the *Philosophers' Walk* will afford a good view, as will also, in a more extensive way the *Heiligenberg*, a hill between the valley of the Rhine and the Neckar. This was the point chosen by Tilly to open his trenches in the thirty years war, and on its top we see the ruins of a castle.

A lovely inn called *Hirschgasse*, standing fifty yards or so above the bridge is the spot where the students duels are fought, sometimes at the rate of four or five a day.

The *Königsthul* is the loftiest hill in the district standing to the rise of the town and castle. A very extensive view may be had from its summit, which may be ascended in an hour or two's walk or by carriage. A high tower has been erected on the spot, and the visitor would do well to ascend it and enjoy the grand prospect it commands. Beautiful indeed is the panorama, including the Rhine and the Neckar, the Odenwald and Haardt mountains on the west, the Taunus,

the ridge of the Black Forest, the Castle of Eberstein, and the spire of Strasburg Cathedral ninety miles distant. The sun rising as witnessed from this hill is decidedly magnificent, conveying to the spectator an exhibition of celestial grandeur well worth contemplation. Never can he forget the golden ocean, irradiated by thousands of spiral shades of starlike brilliancy from which the monarch of the day emerges on wings of fire illumining up the entire extent of his eastern territories. Persons anxious to witness this glorious spectacle should pass the previous night at the inn near the top called Kohlhof.

Above Heidelberg the banks of the Neckar afford many delightful excursions; the one to Neckar-gemünd six miles off, from whence the tourist may prolong his route to Neckar-Steinach (Inn Die Harfe.) Two miles from the castle and approached by a road overhanging the Neckar, is seen the Wolf's well, a pretty secluded spot. Here the enchantress Jetta who first foretold the greatness of the house of the Counts of the Palatinate, was torn in pieces by a wolf. Close by is a good inn, celebrated for its trout and beer. The road along the margin of the road leads hence to Heidelberg, Two miles on the road to Darmstadt we meet with the little village of Handschuhsheim on the Bergstrasse, where there is a famous collection of Mexican antiquities. Dossenheim, two miles from this last village, is famous for its cherries.

On the right bank of the Neckar we see Neuenheim, a small village. Opposite, on the railway station, is a house in which Luther lodged on his way to Heidelberg, in 1518. *Droshies* can be hired for excursions through the town and suburbs.

Eilwägen to Heilbronn in 7 hours; to Stuttgard in 12 hours; and to Wurzburg in 15 hours Daily

Railways to Mannheim, stopping at Friedrichsfeld, the junction of the Frankfort and Darmstadt railway. The Baden railway, Heidelberg to Bâle, branches to Baden-Baden and Kehl (opposite Strasburg,) trains to Carlsruhe in 1½ hours; Baden 3 hours; Kehl 5 hours; to Freiburg in 7 hours; to Haltringen, 4 miles from Bâle, in 9 hours. Tourists will find the 2nd class carriages comfortable and respectable.

Steamboats on the Neckar to Heilbronn in 13 or 14 hours, descending in 7 or 8.

ST. ILGEN Station.—Quitting this station, the railroad is carried through a flat plain, bounded eastwards by a range of hills, and the country through which it passes south of Heidelberg has none of the beauty of the Bergstrasse.

WIESLOCH Station: here is a mineral spring and a state prison called Kisslau, formerly a ducal palace.

LANGENBRUCKEN Station: (Inn: Post.) A small place with 1,300 inhabitants. The mineral springs here range in temperature between 50° and 60° Fahrenheit, and are strongly impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen gas and sulphur. The sulphur baths are well constructed. There is a table d'hôte and music.

BRUCHSAL.—Inns:

Poste.

Bradischer Hof.

Zahringer Hof.

Has a population of 7,500, and was formerly the residence and property of the prince-bishops of Spires. It chief curiosities are the episcopal palace near the gate leading to Frankfort, and the church of St Peter, with the tombs of the last bishops. Travellers for Munich and the Tyrol leave the railway here. Railway from Bruschal to Ludwigsburg in progress. The line from Bruschal to Stuttgart is joined at Illengen by the line from Carlsome to Stuttgart.

UNTERGROMBACH Station.

WEINGARTEN Station.—A beatiful village, with, a population of 3,000 souls, where we yet see the ruins of the castle of the lords of Schmalenstein. Not far from this village lies the ancient *Schloss-Buchl*, or the place where justice was publicly administered in the middle ages.

DURLACH Station, with a population of 5,000, was once the capital of Baden-Durlach, and the residence of the Margraves of that branch of the reigning family since 1771, when the Baden-Baden line became extinct.

In the palace gardens are many Roman antiquities, such as altars, milestones, obliterated bas-reliefs. The ruins of the palace or château is now used as a cavalry barracks.

Eilwägen from here to Wildbad in 6 hours.

Passing GOTTESAU to the right, a castle built in the ancient style, which at present serves for an artillery and cavalry barracks, we arrive at the

Carlsruhe Station.—Inns.

Hotel du Prince Hereditaire, first-rate and recommended.

Golden Cross, a reasonable, good house

In Carlsruhe also we find excellent baths

Carlsruhe, the capital of the grand-duchy of Baden and the seat of government and chambers, lies 1½ leagues from the Rhine in the *Haartwald*, or hart forest, which bounds the town on the north and west. In 1715 a hunting-seat was built on the spot by the Margrave Charles of Baden, and to this fortuitous circumstance we may ascribe the existence of the town, now one of the finest in Germany, and containing a population of 23,000 inhabitants. The streets are regular, broad, and light; some of them afford a prospect of the neighbouring mountains, whilst others form a pleasant architectural picture. The rapidly flourishing state of the town may be dated from the time when the margraviate was raised to an electorate, and afterwards to a grand-duchy. It is built in the shape of a fan or wheel, with all the streets converging at the castle, which forms a centre. The generality of the buildings that adorn the city, were founded by the late Weinbrenner and Arnold, director of buildings. An aqueduct conveys water through iron pipes from Durlach to Carlsruhe, and the streets are provided with trolers or fountains, serving as ornaments whilst of great convenience.

Leaving the railway station, the tourist enters Carlsruhe by the Ettingen gate, and sees the monuments of the grand duke Karl, who died in 1818; of Lewis, who died in 1830; and of the Margrave Charles William, founder of Carlsruhe, as he passes through the street leading to the palace, the former a bust, and the two latter a statue and a pyramid, are situated in the market place, on the east of which we see the protestant church, and the *Rathaus* on the west.

The *Palace* is a building presenting no very remarkable appearance. From its tower fronting the centre of all the town buildings, you have a rich and extensive prospect: from it you can distinctly trace the roads into the Haardt forest, corresponding with the streets. The Rhine, and beyond it the Vosges mountains in France, the mountains of the Schwarswald on the south, and those of the Bergstrasse on the north; these, with the vast and cultivated plains within the mountain framework, form a picture well worth carrying away in the memory of those bidding adieu to Germany. Attached to the palace there is a theatre, open three times a-week. In the court-yard is a statue by Schwanthaler, of the Duke Karl Frederick, who died in 1811.

The *Palace Garden* is a fine plantation, which, on one side is contiguous to a pheasant preserve, and on the other to the botanical garden. The garden called Amalienruhe, named after the deceased Margravine Amalia, contains some very agreeable walks and is open to the public.

Academie Gebäude is a very fine building, erected by Hübsch, in 1843. It is constructed of grey sandstone, striped with red lines, and ornamented with frescos by Schwind. It contains a gallery of paintings, among which is a portrait of Colbert, some Dutch paintings, and a medallion portrait of Newton, by De Witte.

The *Museum*, to the right of the palace, is rich in fossil remains, &c., among them is the skeleton of a mammoth, dug up at Oos. The museum is also called the club, and German, French, and English papers are taken in.

In the town is a very fine library, containing upwards of 90,000 volumes.

The *Hospital* is near the Muhlberg gate, and was founded and endowed with a sum of 100,000fl. by the celebrated tailor, Stultz, who was created a baron. In the *Friedhof* is pointed out the grave of Jung Stilling, who died in 1817, in Carlsruhe.

Eilwägen to Stuttgart twice daily in 7¼ hours, to Zweibrucken in 11¼; to Landau in 3½; and to Porzheim in 3 hours.

Quitting the last station, at the distance of two miles, we see from the railroad on the right, Bulach, where there is a modern church, built in the Roman style by Hübsch, in 1838. Its interior is ornamented with frescos by Dietrech, of Stuttgart.

Ettlingen Station, lies at the opening of the Albdal, and contains a population of 4,000. Here there are still extant, ten Roman monuments and the remains of Roman baths. On the Alban a large number of paper mills.

Malsch Station.

Muggensturm Station.—Omnibuses to Gernsbach.

The duchy of Baden, into which we now enter

is one of the richest districts in Germany, and the railroad in its course passes through a country producing tobacco, hemp, flax, hops, and maize. Vineyards cover the sloping hills, and large walnut trees shade the road, which in their luxuriance promise large supplies of oil, &c. And as the traveller proceeds, he cannot help being amused at the appearance of the farmers with their long dark coats, red waistcoats, and large three-cornered hats, the broad flaps of which are looped up behind, giving the wearer the appearance of a Greenwich pensioner.

RASTADT Station.—Inns:

Badischer Hof.

Goldenes Kreutz.

This regularly built town, the late residence of the Margraves of Baden-Baden, is situated on the Murg, and has a population of 5,580. Its large palace of red sandstone, built by the Margravine Sybilla Augusta, wife of Louis William, is now uninhabited, and presents a decayed and deserted appearance. In the apartments of the palace we behold several trophies, which he brought with him on his return from the war against the Turks. It is also remarkable as having been the place where several European congresses were held. The small cabinet is still pointed out in which Prince Eugene and Marshall Villars signed the treaty of peace in 1814. Another treaty was signed here in 1797-99, but it was never carried into effect in consequence of the foul assassination of the French deputies, Robejot and Bonnier A monument is erected to their memory outside the Rheinau gate, on the spot where they were murdered. The picture gallery of the palace contains some remarkable trophies of warfare, and portraits of some Circassian slaves, taken captive by the Margrave Louis, but several valuable antiquities were stolen from it in 1849, when Radstadt was taken possession of by 6,000 revolutionary scamps, consisting of escaped convicts, disgraced soldiers, &c., who did not evacuate the town until July in that year.

The railway quitting the last station, crosses the Murg at a spot half-a-mile from which we see the ruined and deserted old château called the Favourite, 6 miles from Baden. The château is only remarkable as being a specimen of the style of former days, and of the tastes of its founder, Sybilla, who ended her days within its walls. Her youth was a scene of levity and vain self glory, and her old age a picture of superstition and bigotry, the former led her to lacerate her body, and we still see the gloomy oratory where she lingered out the last few days of her existence, and the sharp scourge of wire string with which she lacerated her miserable frame. A hair shirt her inside garment, a rush mat her bed, her kneeling stool a circular piece of pointed wire, her only companions in her prison chapel were two wooden figures of the virgin and St. John, with these she sat at table and divided her meat into three equal portions, one for herself, and two for the wooden statues, which, as of course they did not eat, she considerately gave to the poor.

Oos Station.—From here there is a branch line to Baden 6 miles distant. Crossing the Oos after quitting the last station, the railroad proceeds on to Sinzheim station, and shortly after arrives at Steinbach station, a small place situated at the foot of the hill of Yburg, and remarkable as being the natal spot of the architect of Strasburg cathedral.

BUHL Station.—(Inn: Post.) Arriving from here at the next station of Otterswelr, on the east opening up before us, lies the valley of Hu-, enclosing the ruined castle of Wendeck and the Hubbad.

ACHERN Station.—A small village that some few years since acquired the privileges of a town. It has a population of 2,000 inhabitants. Two miles below Achern, on the left, is

SASSBACH, with 1,200 souls. To the right of the post-road and left of the railway, just outside the village, we see the monument, a granite stone obelisk erected to the memory of General Turenne by the French, on the spot where he was killed by a cannon ball, as he was reconnoitring the Austran army. The present is the fourth monument erected, the others having been destroyed. Much confusion was occasioned in the French ranks by this general's death, and the troops, disgusted by want of success and inaction, exclaimed in irony—Lâchez la pie elle nous conduira:" in allusion to the general's piebald charger, which had so frequently led them to victory. Behind Achern and Sassbach, the *Hornissgruende* mountain grounds rise considerably high. On one of their tops is a deep

chasm, and surrounded with awful environs lies the *Mummelsee*, a lake unfathomable in its depth.

The ruins of the Abbey of Allerheiligen, or All Saints, burned in 1003, can be visited by Ober-Achern, Cappel, and Ottenhöfen. The convent lies in a dreadful wilderness, in a central valley, enclosed by the rocks of the Kniebis. Leaving the last station, the railroad crossing the Rench, which descends from the Kniebis, arrives at

RENCHEN Station, a fine market town, with a population of 2,600 inhabitants, once of considerable importance.

APPENWEIR Station.—From this point a railway branches off on the right to Kehl, Strasburg, distant 9½ miles. Tourists for Strasburg, and who intend proceeding thence to Switzerland, through Freiburg or Schaffhausen, will do the best thing to proceed on to Offenburg, where the baggage might be left at the inn opposite the station, and return thence to Strasburg.

The road takes you from Appenweir, across the Kniebis, which is 3000 feet high, to Freuedenstadt, and to Stutgart, 39 miles by Oberkirch, a pleasant little town, with 1900 inhabitants, at the entrance of the valley; above which are seen the ruins of Allenburg, and 2 miles from which, up in the valley, is Lauterbach, with its fine old gothic church, built in 1471, and well worth a visit; on by Oppen, where is an inn (Krone), where refreshments and wines are supplied. An Eilwägen from Appenweir to Rippoldsau, in six hours, the last frontier of Baden, on this road.

From the railroad, on our way to Offenburg from the last station, we see to the right, the spire of Strasburg Minster, and to the left the Castle of Stanfenberg, a building of the 11th century, which affords an excellent view.

OFFENBURG Station.—(Inns, Post: Fortuna, Krone) lies on the Kinzig, and was founded by Offo whence it derived its name.

OFFO'S BOROUGH.—This town, by its site, commands the entrance of the valley of the Kinzig. It has a population of 3692 souls. The town has a cheerful and sociable appearance, and the post road from Frankfort on the Maine to Baden, and into the valley of the Kinzig from Strasburg, 12 miles off, cross each other. Two miles distant is the Castle of Ortenburg, built at a cost of £30,000, by a Russian nobleman.

Leaving the Offenburg Station, the railway crosses the Kinzig, and arrives at Nieden-Schopfheim Station, where there are glass works established on the English plan. The fire is covered, and the workmen are exposed very little to the heat.

FRIESENHEIM Station.—A small town containing a population of 2000 souls, but no ways interesting.

DINGLINGEN Station—(Inn, Post) a small place with 1000 inhabitants. From here a road takes you to Lahr, 1½ mile eastwards, a small but industrious town, situated on the Schutter, with a population of 7000 inhabitants. In this place are a great many stuff and cloth manufacturies, and some tobacco works. The Ludwigsstrasse, or Leevis road, connects this town with the valley of the Kinzig.

The outline of the Vosges Mountains are discerned lying west, beyond the Rhine, and the red stone cliffs of the Black Forest on the east; whilst on a steep hill we see the ruins of Schloss Hohengeroldseck.

KIPPENHEIM Station.—A small village only remarkable for its cast iron monument to the memory of Baron Stultz, the tailor.

ORSCHWEIER Station.—Not far from here the railroad crosses the Ettenbach. A little to the east of the line we see Ettenheim. Its custom house is the place to which the unfortunate Duke d'Enghien was dragged, and permitted to dress himself, whence he was carried to Kappel, and thence across the Rhine to France, where he was shot six days after, by orders of that inhuman butcher Napoleon, at Vincennes. The town itself has a handsome church, and its environs are very fertile.

HIERBOLZHEIM Station.

KENZINGEN Station.—(Inn Lach). The lovers of angling will find good amusement on the river here, salmon and trout being abundant, and excellent.

RIEGEL Station.—On quitting this station, the railroad has to make a considerable bend to the east, passing between the Kaiserstuhl and Black Forest range; the former a fertile and thickly populated, volcanised range of hills, rising out of the plain of the Rhine. In the remote distance we can clearly discern the tops of the Bellchen and Blauen.

EMMENDINGEN Station.—A small town situated on the Ebs and Brettma, in a charming country.

To the left, beyond the town, you behold on a mountain the ruins of the *Castle of Hockburg* the most extensive in Germany, after Heidelberg. Without the suburbs we see a large paper mill, exclusively employed in making coloured paper for the tobacco and chicory manufactories at Lahr.

DENZLINGEN Station.—The largest village of the Grand Duchy, with a very pretty church, and well worth a view.

Before reaching Freiburg, and about 8 miles north from the city, we see on the left the ruined castle of the Counts of Zähringen, from whom the reigning house of Baden takes its origin. A magnificent view may be had from the ruins, over the Breisgau, formerly an Austrian possession, but since 1805 annexed to Baden.

Freiburg in Briesgau.—Inns:

Zähringer Hof; very good; the nearest to the Cathedral and Railway station.

Hotel d'Allemagne, an excellent house, and the landlord speaks English.

This, the old capital of the Breisgau lies at the extremity of the chain of mountains of the Black Forest; which extends behind it to the left and right. Eastwards of it is the *Dreisam*, which bursts out of the Höllenthal or Infernal valley is flowing by. Freiburg was founded in 1118, by Berthold III. of Zahringen, who conferred upon it very important privileges. Its population numbers about 15,200, and its chief objects of attraction are the

Minster, one of the handsomest and most perfectly finished of German edifices, built of red sandstone, in a Cruciform shape, and ornamented with airy stone tracery. It was founded between the years 1122 and 1152, by Duke Conrad of Zähringen, and owes its existence not more to the munificence of the princes of his line than to the spirited liberality of the inhabitants of the city, who generously and zealously furnished supplies to carry on and complete the work. It is probable that it was completed under Conrad I., in 1152. The west front, the porch beneath it, and nave date from 1236-72. The tower rises from a square base into an octagon, which is surmounted by a pyramidal spire of the most exquisite open work of great boldness and lightness. It is 390 feet high, and many prefer it to the tower of the Strasburg cathedral. The principal entrance is through the beautifully ornamented and exquisitely sculptured portal beneath the tower. The Deity is sculptured on the portal north, leading from the choir, in the form of an old man, breathing life into the nostrils of our first parent, and creating the solar system. The principal objects worth seeing in the interior are the statue of Berthold V., last Duke of Zähringen, (1228), and the stone statues of the other Zähringens, a painting of the Lord's Supper, made up of thirteen figures, by Mauser, (1561), the Altar Piece, by Grien, a master-piece of the German school. Some exquisitely painted windows. On the north of the choir, in the chapel of St. Martin, is a very fine wood carving of the Virgin, representing her in the act of sheltering a host of Popes, Cardinals, Bishops Priests, and Layacs under a mantle. A silver Crucifix of Eastern workmanship is to be seen in Brocklin's Chapel, together with his ornamental effigies in armour. A magnificently carved Pulpit, (1561), and the Bishop's Throne, (1851) are worth notice. In the University Chapel are two good paintings, by Holbein, a Nativity and an Adoration of the Magi.

The *University*, established in 1454, is the Roman Catholic seminary of the Grand Duchy of Freiburg. Heidelberg is Protestant. It has a voluminous library, a cabinet of natural curiosities, a fine collection of physical instruments, and a botanical gardens

The *Protestant Church*, a modern structure of high and elegant dimensions, built in the Byzantine style, is surmounted with an octagon tower, which formerly surmounted an old convent at Thennebach, fifteen miles off, and which was removed stone by stone and made to resume its original shape on this church. It is situated close to the gate leading to Frankfort.

The *Kaufhaus* rests on pointed arches, and is a specimen of the Gothic style of the sixteenth century. Gilt fresco painted portraits of the Emperor Maximillian, his son Philip I., and Charles V. ornament its interior and exterior, and the gothic portal under the arcade is remarkable for its beautiful arrangement. The tourist will be interested by the gothic fountain in the street. The environs of Freiburg abound in places for pleasant excursions. The most con-

venient spots from which a good view of the town can be obtained is the *Schlossberg* (castle hill) where formerly stood the citadel. Beautifully grand and picturesquely delightful is the scene as the eye ranges over the sleeping vale of the Dreisam, terminated by the waving profile of the hills of the black forest as they rise one above the other, delineating at a distance the benches of a Grecian amphitheatre.

The principal walks are to Guenthersthal, situated in a pleasant valley, to the Carthusian Monastery, in a wild and romantic district to the hermitage of the St. Barbara, and to the Othlunberg, &c. Travellers declining to pass through the Höllenthal, or Valley of Hell, on their route to Switzerland, should take an excursion from Freiburg to Steig, 11 miles off, to explore its beauties. Its scenery, combining rugged and savage grandeur, with soft and picturesque brilliancy, will be found described at page 155.

Ellwägen to Schaffhausen in 11 hours, to Constance in 18 hours, to Alt Breisach in 2½ hours, and thence to Colmar Railway Station.

ALT BREISACH is situated on the right bank of the Rhine, 16 English miles west of Freiburg. It was once one of the strongest fortresses in Germany, but was destroyed in 1744, and is now a decayed town. This place was originally situated on the left bank of the river, but by a change in the course of the latter, became transferred to the right. It was probably founded by Dineus. The mount is a composition of basalt. On its summit is the Church of St. Stephen, where the bones of the martyrs, Gervasius and Protasius, rest in silver coffins, having been brought together in the reign of Frederick with the red beard. The wooden carvings of the High Altar, or Altar Screens, are well worth inspection. The prospect from this spot where the fort formerly stood is very beautiful. You overlook the volcanic *Kaiserstuhl*, or imperial chair, the pine woods of the Black Forest, the blue mountains of the Alsace, which lie opposite, and the old Briesach at your feet. In a southern direction we see Mount Eggard, on which formerly stood the citadel, and which is now ornamented with a monument in honour of Charles Frederick, Archduke of Baden. An interesting excursion can be made to the Kaiserstuhl, the summit of which offers to the the tourist the most variegated views of em[illegible] of vineyards and gardens, of forests and villages. Its highest point is elevated 1,762 feet above the level of the sea.

Baden Railway.—Freiberg to Haltingen in two hours.

SCHALLSTADT Station.

KROTZINGEN Station, an important spot, that so early as the sixth century gave a name to a noble family, and is situated in a fertile country. To the right of the road, close by, are the ruins of Staufenburg Castle.

HELTERSHEIM Station. Here formerly was the residence of the grand prior of the order of Maltha.

MULHEIM Station (Inn: Krone). A small town, beautifully situated in a charming valley, sheltered on one side by the huge *Blauen*, and enclosed by vineyards on the other.

The village and baths of Badenweiler is situated three miles east of the railway. The village owes its name to its wells, and is remarkable on account of the Roman bath discovered there in 1784. It was 322 feet long, by 100 feet broad. It consisted of cold and hot steam, spring steam baths, waiting places, porticoes, anointing rooms, &c. The masonry is covered with polished cement, the greater part of which is painted red. An altar which remains proves, by an inscription, that these baths were devoted to *Diana Abnoba*. On the Rebenhag an excellent wine is grown. Excursions can be made to the summit of the Blauen Mountains, 3,600 feet high, 6 miles distant, and to the castle of Bürglen, equally distant.

Three miles west of Mulheim is Neuenburg where, in 1639, Bernard, Duke of Saxe Weimer, was poisoned by Richelieu; and to the north-east is Sulzburg, where Schöpflin, the reformer, was born.

SCHLIENGEN Station.—A market town, remarkable as being the spot, where, in the autumn of 1796, a battle was fought between the Archduke Charles and Moreau. To the right lies Lisl, a village with iron mines, and Auggen, famous for its excellent wines. Leaving the last station, the railway bends its course towards the Rhine, now encroached on by hills.

EFRINGEN Station.

HATTINGEN Station.—From here omnibuses take the passengers on to Basle. Hattingen is four miles from Basle. When finished, the railway will terminate at Leopoldshöhe, where the Baden Custom House is. Travellers from Swit-

zerland will find the examination of baggage a very searching and exact one.

Omnibuses from Basle one hour before the starting of the trains.

BASLE.—(See Handbook for Switzerland).

ROUTE 29.

Carlsruhe (Oos) to Baden-Baden.

Distance, three English mls. This is a branch line leading off from the Oos station, as remarked in preceding route, page 143. Not far from Oos the valley contracts, and begins to be enclosed by hi ls on either side. On the summit of a far hill we see the old castle of Baden on the left, and the hill of Yburg surmounted by another castle on the right.

Baden-Baden.—Hotels:

Hotel du Rhin, clean and comfortable.

Hotel de Russie everything good, clean, and comfortable; landlord, Mr. Jung.

The Hotel de Hollande, near the Kursaal, tables d'hôte at 1 and 5 p.m. Proprietors, Messrs Zachmann and A. Roessler.

Victoria Hotel, very good and highly spoken of: landlord, Mr. Grasholz.

Hotels de L'Angleterre and de L'Europe are very noisy and extravagantly dear.

Besides the above, there are many other private lodgings, in which good rooms may be got at various prices, from 3 fl. to 13 or 16 fl. per week. Baths are charged for, each, 8½ kr., bed, 48 kr. to 1 fl. per night, and breakfast 56 kr. At all the principal inns tables d'hôte will be found at 10 p.m. and 5 p.m. Charges at former hour 48 kr. to 1 fl., and at latter hour 1 fl. 12 or 13 kr. Dinner at 5 o'clock at the Conversationshaus, charge, 4 fl. The Affenthaln, Kingelberger, and Muckgrafler are the best wines. A private dinner in a separate apartment 5 fl. A tariff fixed by government regulates the price of every article, &c.

Baden, *civitas aurelia aquensis*, and the residence of the Margraves of Baden for nearly six centuries, lies in a charming valley, on the little stream Oos, which formerly formed the borders of the duchy of Alemannia and Rhenish Francia. It has 6,000 inhabitants, and is partly built on the declivity of one of the hills among which it is embosomed, The mountains surrounding it, of which Stanfen or Mount Mercury is the highest, are mostly covered with needle or brush wood, whilst the forehills are partly covered with oak and beech trees, and partly with vines or corn.

The valley chiefly consists of charming meadows, the light green verdure of which contrasts deeply and beautifully with the dark fir trees that cover the surrounding hills. In the evening at sunset the view is most magnificent. This excellent site of the town is added to by the mild climate, inasmuch as the neighbouring mountains check the influx of the north-east winds, whilst the hot wells concealed in the bosom of the earth warm the soil. Baden was founded in the second century after the Christian era, and was the capital of the decumatic fields, and highly favoured by Rome's aurelian emperors. In 1689 the town was burned down by the French, like many other towns in the Middle Rhine, when the residence of the Margraves was removed to Rasdtadt, in the flat plain of the Rhine. To-day there is a villa of the Grand Duke there, which he visits at intervals, and resides at his castle of Eberstein in the summer. Baden was formerly accounted one of the best frequented watering places in Europe, and is yet considered by far the most beautiful of the baths of Northern Germany, even superior to the Brunnen of Nassau. The celebrated wells amount to thirteen; they differ in warmth and the quantity of solids from 54° Réaum or 460½° Fahrenheit, down to 37½° Réaum or 116½° Fahrenheit The principal spring for quantity or warmth is the Ursprung. It rises from a split rock near the hall, and yields every twenty-four hours 7,345,440 cubic inches of water; and that it was known to and used by the Romans appears from the remains of Roman masonry found here. Another well of 50° Réaum or 144½° Fahrenheit springs within a few yards to the left. It is used for scalding poultry, and on that account called the Bruehlrunnen, or scalding well. Within a small distance of this issues the Hoellenquell (infernal well), and most of the other springs. This part of the town is called Hölle—Hell, on account of its heat, and in cold weather snow never rests upon it, nor does any change of weather produce any alteration in the temperature of the springs. Pipes convey the water from them through the town to supply the various establishments. A kind of temple is raised over the chief spring, and in it are to be seen some Roman antiquities found in and near Baden, such as votive tablets altars of Juno, Minerva, Mercury, and of Neptune who appears to have been the patron of Baden and of this spring. In 1647, beneath the new castle,

the remains of vapour baths were discovered. A kind of canal conducted the water to a subterraneous chamber 40 feet long and 20 feet broad, and from this a large number of pipes conveyed the vapour to the bathing room.

The *Neue Trinkhalle*, or pump room, a hall of drink, is prettily situated opposite the Ursprung, on the public walks. The superstructure is a design by Hübsch, and is certainly a very pretty building. It is formed by a long colonnade, and is ornamented with four frescos. It offers a delightful view of the southern mountains. Pipes convey the hot water from the source, and goat's whey, &c. are sold. Visitors assemble to drink the waters at between 6½ to 7½ a.m., during which a band plays for their amusement. July and August are the season when the greatest number of visitors are at the baths.

The *Promenade and Conversationshaus*, are situated on the left bank of the Oosbach. Shady gravel walks intersect each other in all directions, and there are many spots affording rich and charming prospects. The Conversationshaus, or house intended for visitors to sit and converse in, lies in the back ground of a large green, bordered on either side by handsome chesnut trees. In the centre of the building rises the hall for conversation. It is 40 feet high, 126 long, and 87 feet broad, and is richly and tastefully decorated. Adjoining it are large rooms, for the accommodation for such as wish to refresh themselves and play. The gaming rooms are open day and night, and it is owing to them that Baden has lost much of its attraction and respectability as a watering place. In them are met plenty of princes, but more blacklegs, and we unhesitatingly recommend the tourist, whether his stay be long or short there, to avoid the gaming table *altogether*. By doing so he will best ensure his own respectability and peace of mind. Fine arcades connect the hall with the theatre on one side, and with the great gaming Saloon. In the left wing, opposite the theatre, is a

Restaurant, where dinners, &c. can be procured. This building has also attached to it the library and reading rooms, where English and French papers are to be found. Visitors will have to subscribe for any length of time they remain, in order to have access to the music rooms and balls. The avenue leading to the Conversationshaus, is filled with stalls of traders from Switzerland and the Tyrol, and even from Paris; and in the evening after dinner the entire space is filled with chairs, and tables, occupied by fashionable loungers, sipping coffee, ices, &c., and smoking.

The visitor will be attracted by the crowds surrounding the rouge-et-noir and roulette tables, where the stakes played for are heavy, and increase as night advances. Females are sometimes seen engaged at the table playing, but *ladies* never.

A company of speculators rent the Conversationshaus from the Baden Government, for gambling purposes. For their exclusive privilege they pay £6000 a year and expend on the walks and buildings something like £19,000 more.

This may lead the reader to form some idea of the immense sums of money lost yearly. The same company rent the tables at Ems, Wiesbaden, and other bathing places.

The Oak Avenue after the Promenade, is most resorted to, and the main road is through a summer's evening crowded with carriages and horsemen, and the paths on either side with pedestrians.

The *Parish Church* is remarkable as having within it the monuments of several of the Margraves, the most notable of which is that of Leopold William, and his lady Francisca. The monument is supported by Turks in chains to commemorate his feats against the infidels. A monument of Louis William, by Pagelle; one of Margrave Frederick, who, though a bishop, is represented in armour, with a helmet instead of a mitre. At the east end of the town is the Frauenkirche; attached to it is a community of Nuns of the Holy Sepulchre, who have an educational institute connected with the convent, and are habited in black as mourning, to be worn until the sepulchre is rescued from the infidels. The church music is executed by the Nuns, and attracts on Sundays and festivals many strangers.

The *das neue Schloss*, or New Palace, is seen above the highest houses in the town. This Palace was the residence of the Margraves for more than three centuries, but was burned by the French in 1689, and was afterwards restored

to its present form. As a building it is not at all remarkable, and is only interesting from its situation and the dungeons under it, which will be pointed out and shown to the tourist by the Castellan. They are horrible hopeless dungeons, such as will strike the beholder with sickening horror. They are entered by a winding stairs under the tower, and through an ancient bath constructed by the Romans. These dungeons were not so entered by their luckless inhabitants; they were let down a perpendicular shaft running through the centre of the building, blindfolded and secured in an arm chair. The vaults in which the tribunal sat in judgment are excavated out of the solid rock. The dungeons were closed by massive slabs of stone turning on pivots; several of them still remain. They are nearly a foot thick, and weigh from one to two thousand pounds. In a vault loftier than the rest stood the instruments of torture, a row of iron rings formerly part of the horrid apparatus still remain in the wall and may be seen. In this chamber was the criminal sentenced to a cruel death, called *la baiser de la Vièrge*; he was desired to kiss an image of the Virgin placed at the further end. To do this, he was obliged to step on the trap door, it gave way beneath his weight, and he was precipitated to a great depth upon wheels covered with knives, by which he was torn to pieces. This dungeon with the fatal trap door was called *oubliette*, those who entered it were lost, they were indeed "*oubliés.*" In the Hall of Judgment there are yet traces of the stone seats of the judges round the wall. Behind the niche where the president (Blutrichter) sat is the outlet to a subterranean passage by which the members of the court entered. It once communicated with the old castle at the top of the hill, but is now walled up. A very trivial circumstance, it is said, led to the discovery of these terrible dungeons, which were found in a search for a little dog who fell through the plank above; this pit when searched, disclosed the fragments of wheels set round with knives, fragments of bones, rags and torn garments adhering to them. Tradition would also assign to the dungeons as being the seat of the Vehmgericht or sacred tribunal. The Vehm of Westphalia held its meetings in the open air. The meetings of this tribunal were held in the inmost recesses of the forest at midright. Its members who were called the *Nessende*, or wise ones, were chosen from among those judged the wisest, most virtuous, and the bravest of the community. Nothing in history can be compared with it for the influence it exerted, and the terror it occasioned, unless the state inquision of Venice. The greatest and most powerful princes and nobles were anxious to enter it, either for protection from their enemies, or to secure themselves against its power. It possibly for a time worked well, suppressing offences, and bringing criminals to justice, who were above the reach of the law, but it could not fail in becoming an engine of cruelty and evil, horrible in proportion to its power and mystery. A very good view may be obtained from the upper part of the castle, which alone renders it worth notice, together with the open shaft running from the top of the building to the bottom. It is divided into two by a partition, and it is supposed that the prisoner was wound up to the top by one side of the shaft and let down into the prisons of the tribunal by the other. It is also supposed that this shaft served to convey air to these subterranean dungeons.

The *English Church Service* is performed every sabbath at 11 a.m. in the *Spital Kerche*. English visitors generally subscribe for the support of the minister.

The *Post Office*. Letters to and from Strasburg and Carlsruhe arrive and are despatched twice daily as regards the former place, and once in reference to the latter.

Carriages, donkeys, and riding horses are to be got here plentifully at all the inns during the season. All the charges are regulated by a tariff according to distance. The postmaster is entitled to charge 15kr. extra beyond the usual sum for every horse sent from Baden.

The Excursions. — Scarcely a path presents itself that does not conduct the visitor through some pleasant and picturesque scenes. The principal of which is the *das Alte Schloss*, about 2½ miles off, an interesting ruin rising out of the trees, on the top of a hill, overhanging the town. It is approached by a zig-zag carriage-road, but a shorter path is open to it for the conveyance of pedestrians and riders. The path is delightfully sheltered with woodland trees, and seats placed at intervals enable the tourist to rest himself when so disposed.

The *Alte Schloss* was the residence of the Margraves for many centuries, and was only abandoned by them in the fifteenth, when the abolishment of the right of private warfare enabled them to live with safety in the town where they built the new Château. The ruins lie on the northern ridge of the mountain of the old castle: the north-western point is built upon a rock of porphyry, and was probably the work of the Romans. The vegetation in these ruins is astonishing, especially on the western side. The maple and fir grow here to an immense height and thickness, and seem to derive nurture only from the light and air. The most interesting parts are the cellar-vaults, the Knight Hall, the galleries running round its mouldering battlements, from which you can enjoy many delightful prospects, and the high tower on the south-east side, ascended by a stone staircase; from the top you behold part of the beautiful Rhine the fore mountains of the black forest, churches, mills, innumerable villages, clustering in delightful harmony around sylvan and winding streams. Some wind harps were formerly placed in the upper walls, whose magic tones produced a singular effect in the ruins, especially in the dusk of the evening.

On the left you see a path leading from the gateway of the castle to Ebersteinburg, two miles off, and an old castle situated at the extremity of the village of the same name, upon an insulated rock, and commanding a splendid view. Good views may also be obtained from the *Jagdhaus*, the *Yburg*, 6 miles off, and the *Mercuriusberg*, 5 miles off, on the top of which is a tower, and to both of which places pleasant excursions may be made.

The *Lichtenthal*.—The valley of the convent of the Lichenthal is approached by an avenue of shady oaks, commencing at the south end of the town. The nunnery was founded in 1245 by the Margravine Irmengard, and preserved when the other religious houses were secularised. The founder and many of the princesses of her race spent their days here in calm retirement. It is the order of the Cistercians. The older and smaller of the two churches, called the funeral chapel, has buried within it many of Margraves and their families, over whose ashes are raised curious monuments, with their sculptured effigies. It has been renewed and redecorated with many paintings of the old German School; the most remarkable in the collection are those painted by *Hans Balding* whose daughter died a nun in the Cloister.

The large building lying at the left side of the yard, is now the *Orphan House*, founded by Baron Stultz, the London tailor. The cloister has a very melancholy appearance, and is separated by a rushing stream from Mount Cecilia, which throws its shade over the solitary fabric; several walks lead to the top of the mount, from which a magnificent panoramic view of the hills and mountain in the direction of Baden will be enjoyed.

Near *Lichtenthal* are the convent and village of Oberbeuren, lying at the entrance of a beautiful and picturesque valley, which stretches with its neat cottages and rural residences along the other bank of the rivulet. The valley abounds in scenes of quiet loveliness, and sylvan magnificence, and the lover of nature will find himself well repaid by an excursion through it. You may proceed in a carriage as far as the picturesque village of Geroldsaw, from which visitors can walk to the waterfall called the *Bustle*, generally dried up in summer, but the walk is pleasant and worth having. A pedestrian disposed to make a tour of 12 or 14 miles might walk on hence to Yburg, and thence to Geroldsau over the hills, returning to Baden by Lichtenthal; but a guide will be necessary for this. A carriage and two horses, costing about 6fl., will take the traveller, not having much time to spare, to the principal objects of attraction in and about Baden in about six hours. He first visits the old Schloss on foot, occupying about three hours. and drives thence to Neu'Eberstein by Lichtenthal, descending the Murgthal to Gernsbach; by Ottenau, Rothenfels and Kuppenheim to the favourite, from whence he can return to Baden or to Rustadt Station The drive to Gernsbach and New Eberstein from Baden and back will occupy a forenoon but the most delightful excursion that can be made from Baden is to the valley of the Murg, which abounds in charming scenery, and is ten leagues long. The scenery is now mild and picturesque, bathed in calm loveliness; again bold and grand in its rugged wildness.

The road leads past an excellently cultivated country-seat of the Margrave William of Baden, and thence through the villages of *Rothenfels*

and *Gaggenau*. The latter place has a glass house, worth seeing. Behind the little town of Gernsbach you see, pouring down on you between fir trees, the famous castle of *Neu Eberstein*, projecting from a rugged crag, and so situated as to have enabled its possessors in former days to command the passage of the valley and stream. It was rebuilt about thirty years since on the old foundations, and is antiquely furnished and ornamented with Gothic furniture, armour, painted glass, &c. It is the summer residence of the Grand Duke, and strangers are freely admitted to see it. The prospect is unique, both in an eastern and western direction, and there is scarcely a spot in Germany comparable to it. A zig-zag road leads from the castle gate to the Murg, giving a shorter footpath to the

Der Klingel, or white chapel.

Behind Weissenbach, whose churchyard peers down upon you from a shady hill, the road rises higher and higher, along over rocks with steep precipices, and the roaring river, soon lost amidst wild cliffs through which it has burst its way. The valley grows wilder and more picturesque the nearer we approach to Langenbrand. From here a short league takes us to Gernsbach, presenting all the appearance of a Swiss village. Here the road is enclosed by mountains on the left, touching on the right a chasm into which the Murg thunders its furious waters, maddened by the huge blocksof granite impeding its current. We soon arrive at the last village belonging to Baden.

FORBACH.—(Inn: Krone)—Where all the beauties of the Murg pass away like a shadow before us. Forbach, which is 12 miles from Baden, terminates the day's excursion for parties intending to return to Baden. But it may be well to observe, that for those whose time does not hasten them on, the valley of the Burg is the door to the other magnificent valleys of the Black Forest.

A few miles beyond Forbach the Baumenzach rushes down, over broken rocks into the Murg. Here amidst impervious mountains is the basin or species of tank Schevellung, containing 1,500,000 cubic feet of water. At its extreme end the Murg loses all interest. Arriving at the post station Schönmünznach, we reach the frontier of Würtemburg.

ROUTE 30.

Baden to Strasburg.

Persons wishing to visit Strasburg will find an omnibus at the station on arrival of each train. Carriages are always ready to take them to Strasburg and back, thus avoiding the inspection of luggage, which takes place each time of crossing the Rhine.

From Appenweir station, on the Great Baden Railway a line branches off to the right to Kehl, before arriving at which, we pass Kork station.

KEHL—Hotel:

De la Poste—the best.

A small village, once a German fortress, situated on the bank of the Rhine, where it joins the Kinzig and Schutter. It is now dismantled, after having been burned and razed on many occasions by the French, against whom it was chiefly erected as a fortress.

The French Custom House is situated at the other side of the river, and the examination of baggage is so severe that unless the traveller wish to penetrate further into France, he had much better not remove his baggage from Kehl.

Opposite Strasburg, upon an island, which here divides the Rhine into two arms, is the Custom House, and the monument erected by the army of the Rhine to General Dessaix; on the left a bridge of boats connects the main land with the island. Kehl is 4 miles distant from Strasburg, and omnibuses are constantly at the station to convey passengers to the city until sunset, when the bridge gate is closed. We see the south side of the Citadel of Strasburg, after passing the second bridge. Passing the mile stone close to the Austerlitz gate, we enter Strasburg. Should the traveller merely intend a visit of a few hours, or the length of a day, his passport is kept at the Guard House for him until his return, but otherwise it is handed over to the police.

Route 31.

Offenburg to Constance.

BY SCHAFFHAUSEN, THE KINZIGTHAL, AND DONAUESCHINGEN.

Distance from Offenburg to Schaffhausen, 102 English miles. and thence to Constance 30 English miles.

Offenburg.—(Inns: Die Fortuna and La Poste). Starting on our route, we proceed in an eastern direction to the rear of Offenburg, the charming valley of the Kinzigthal. At the opening of the vale, farther on, we pass Ortenburg, with the picturesque ruin of an old castle. Here grows the most excellent red wine, in the Grand Duchy of Baden.

Gengenbach.—(Inn: Badische Off,) once an imperial town, with a late Abbey of Benedictines, now secularised. From Offenburg to this place, the valley offers a great many beautiful views on either bank of the river. The town has 25,000 inhabitants, and its most remarkable buildings are the Cloister, the Guild Hall, the Merchants' Hall, the New Hospital, and the Church of St. Mark. The Church of the Cloister is a beautiful one. Behind Gengenbach, the valley gradually narrows, but at the same time, begins to present a more picturesque and agreeable appearance,—the mountains clothed in deep verdure, appearing closer at every step, closed the charming meadow ground washed by the Kinzig, and forming the valley.

Bieberach—(Inn: Furstenberger Hof), on the left bank of the river, close to Hausach. A lateral valley from here takes the tourist to Zell, on the Hammersbach, remarkable for its porcelain manufactory. Further up in the valley we come to

Hasslach, a place with 18,000 inhabitants, formerly the residence of the members of the house of Fürstenberg, to which both Haaslach and the neighbouring Hausach belong. Above Hausach, the road verges to the left, taking you to the romantic valley of Schappach, at the extremity of which are the baths of Ruppoldsau, lying at the foot of the Knibis. The small town of Wolfach lies at the opening of that valley, and a considerable trade in timber is carried on by the inhabita[illegible] The direct road which we pursue on our route leads in a south easterly direction through a country presenting a Swiss appearance to

Hornberg.—(Inns: Post and Bear), situated under a height, with 1,100 inhabitants. The town of Hornberg formerly belonged to Würtemburg, but is now under the sway of Baden. It lies in a narrow ravine under a height surmounted by an old castle. The road from here to the next town leads up the valley of the Gutach, winding in immense curves until it suddenly carries you to the entrance of the little town of

Triberg.—(Inn: Bedensche Hof). A place with 800 inhabitants, romantically situated off the high road, and hemmed in by lofty precipices. Triberg is the principal market for the clocks of the black forest, and for the yellow coloured straw hats worn by the peasantry. Over 200,000 of these clocks are yearly exported, under the name of Dutch clocks to the various countries of Europe, and to America and China. The waterfall will attract attention as a very pretty cascade. It is formed by the mountain brooks which unite, and from one of the precipices hemming in the town, pour their waters into the chasm below, causing a great number of small cascades. Its singularity renders it as deserving of being seen as any of the Swiss waterfalls, and it is really one of the most notable spots of the Black Forest. The mountains are partly covered with dark firtrees, and every object has already an Alpine appearance.

St. Georgen.—The only object worth notice at this place is the old Benedictine Abbey, burnt by the Duke of Würtemburg, because the monks would profess the Lutheran doctrine, but another was soon erected again and the ruins of the old one preserved. From here the road inclines to a descent until our arrival at

Villingen.—(Inns: Post, Blume, but indifferent). A small market town with a population of 3,750 inhabitants. The town itself presents the appearance of a square, intersected at right angles by two principal streets, at each end of which there is a gate. Near Swenningen, four miles east of this place is the source of the Neckar. We are now in a country that can fairly be called cascade land, so plentifully does it abound in fountains and waterfalls, the reser-

voirs of the Black forest feed the two principal rivers in Europe. The two extremities of a Continent receive the melted snow flakes of its ridges, and in many instances the water drops of its houses find their way in one direction to the German Ocean, and in another to the Black Sea, though they originally melted and dropped within a stone's jerk of each other.

DONAURSCHINGEN.—(Inns: Schütze; Falke), the capital of the principality of Baar, once the property of the Prince of Fürstenberg, one of the mediatised princes, whose palace is the principal building of the town, which contains 3,150 inhabitants. In the garden of the palace is the source of the Danube, a circular basin of clear sparkling water, conducted through a channel under ground for about fifty yards into the Briegach, from this spot called the Danube. Though the two upper streams the Brege and the Briegach are long, yet they are not known as the Danube until they join the stream of the castle garden, but for which, despite the length of their course, they would be liable to be exhausted; hence the claim of this court-yard basin to be called the source of the Danube, whose real origin, like that of the Nile, is very obscure.

The country for miles around Donaueschingen is moist and marshy, the seat of innumerable springs all flowing to the Danube. At Hülfingen, about a mile from this place, our road crosses the Brege, which is joined by the Briegach, a mile further down, and considered the chief stream of the Danube.

Eilwägen.—Donaueschingen to Constance by Geisingen direct in nine hours. Engen, remarkable as the spot where the Austrians were defeated by Moreau in 1800, both sides losing 7,000 men. The height of Hohenhöwen, an extinct volcano, was occupied by the Austrians, but were driven from it by the French.

Our road to Schaffhausen leads through a bare and open country, in the midst of which we see to the left the ruined castle of Fürstenberg. We pass the small village of Riedböhringen and Blumberg, a miserable post house, near which is the Custom House. The ascent and descent of the Rande, a very steep hill, occupies this stage. A magnificent view can be enjoyed from the summit of the hill the spot near the wooden cross. On the left we see the mountains and extinct volcanos known as the Hohenstoffeln, Hohenkrähe, and Hohentweil and in the same direction the lake of Constance unfolds its charms to the eyes, whilst the towers of Constance and the snow-capped hills of Switzerland add beautifully to the background of the picture. Midway down is the Custom House of the Baden frontier. Just beyond the road enters Switzerland, and passes through a valley to

Schaffhausen.—HOTEL:

Hotel du Krone (Crown)—very clean, moderate charges, and a most obliging host, who speaks English fluently.

Steamers daily to Constance.

At Schaffhausen post horses are supplied on the road to Constance. The stages are

RANDEGG, where we meet the Baden Custom House.

SINGEN, where we pass at the base of the Hohentwiel, formerly a famous old castle, and in latter times a mountain fortress of the late Dukes of Wurtemberg, which, however, is now dismantled and standing in ruins on a lofty rock.

RADOLFZELL.—(Inn: Post-house).—The town itself is a miserable hole, situated at the end of the extreme branch of the Lake of Constance, and known as the "Unter See." It contains a very fine old church in the German Gothic style.

PETERSHAUSEN, situated on the right bank of the Rhine, which here from a lake becomes a river, was under the Empire a free abbey. Crossing the Rhine by a wooden bridge, we reach

Constance.— INNS:

Hecht (Le Brochet).

Krone (La Couronne), both well spoken of.

Hotels Delisle Post and Aisle d'Or.

Is situated at the north-west extremity of the Bodense, or lake of Constance, on the left bank of the river. Erected by the Romans in the commencement of the fourth century, it was considerably improved since the middle of the sixth century, and flourished as a free imperial town in its trade and manufactures throughout the middle ages. It is dull and monotonous, but the deep interest attached to its historical traditions, cannot fail to make it an agreeable sojourn of a day or two. It formerly contained 40,000 inhabitants, but has at the present time not more than a population of 6,000. It has, however,

begun to improve lately, and the government have formed a port on the lake, which, whilst adorning the town, is also useful for the purposes of extending and promoting prosperity and trade in all the departments of their industrial pursuits and energies. It has been formed at an immense cost

The *Minster* is the principal church in the town and is a gothic structure erected in 1802, in a cruciform shape, except the sixteen columns that support the nave of each hewn out of a single block, 18 feet high, which date from the 13th century. The platform of the steeple affords a delightful and extensive view of the distant shores of Suabia and the Vorarlberg, at whose back you see on one side the mountains and the seven hills of Graubuenten, and on the other the chain of the Appensell. Circular arches in the Romanesque style flank the nave, in the centre of which, close to the pulpit, a stone attracts your attention. That is the spot on which the martyred Huss stood when receiving sentence of death by the stake from the wretched men who constituted themselves his judges. A remarkable tomb of English brass stands in front of the grand altar. Beneath it, lie interred, the mortal remains of Robert Hallam, bishop of Salisbury, who attended the council with a deputation from the English church. He is represented as wearing the order of the garter. The stalls of the choir will deeply interest the visitor, who cannot fail to be delighted with the exquisite carvings ornamenting them. The death of the virgin, represented by lifelike figures, in the north transept, is worth inspection, as also the beautiful tracery work of the still existing sides of the ancient cloisters. A circus like building is seen in one of their angles, and in its centre a round room, in the gothic style, containing a number of curiously devised scriptural figures It is used for the commemoration services of the passion, on Good Friday. In the sacristy are some very curious relics, Brabant lace, and a beautiful mantelpiece. The cupboards or presses in the upper vestry-room will interest.

The *Dominican Convent*, now a cotton factory, stands upon a little island, once a Roman fortification. In it is shown the spot where Huss' stone prison, now removed to the Kaufhaus stood. The church, chapter house, and cloisters, form ver[illegible]ns.

The *Hall of the Kaufhaus* will be ever memorable as the place within whose portals was held the famous Council of Constance, in 1414-18, consisting of 30 princes and cardinals, 4 patriarchs, 20 archbishops, 150 bishops, 200 doctors of divinity, and a host of other secular and clerical dignataries. The readers of history are familiar with the acts of this council, which deposed the infamous John XXIII. and Benedict XIII., electing Martin V. instead. No time can ever obliterate, nor blot out its infamy and horrible cruelty in sending to the stake Jerome of Prague and John Huss. Their unprincipled and treacherous seizure and barbarous murder, will ever remain as incentives to execrate and detest the memories and principles of the civil and ecclesiastical monsters who sent them to the faggot, and condemned them to torture. Though centuries have rolled by since the crime was perpetrated, the murder is not forgotten, nor the memory of these heroic men less enshrined in the affectionate respect of the high-minded and just, because they were murdered for the sake of a principle.

The curiosities of the hall are the chairs in which sat the emperor and pope, Huss' bible, a model of his dungeon, the car on which he was drawn to execution, the figure of Abraham, that supported the pulpit in the minster, and other relics of the council, beside a collection of Roman and German antiquities. Parties are charged 1fl. for admission.

The house in which Huss had apartments is seen in the Paul's Strasse, near the Schnetzthor. He was imprisoned first in the Franciscan, but was soon conveyed to the stone dungeon, in the Dominican convent. In the suburb of Brühl, outside the town, is the field in which he suffered death with heroic fortitude. The spot is shewn where the stake was placed, and earthen images of Huss and Jerome are offered for sale.

In Constance was negotiated the treaty of peace between the Swiss confederation and Sigismund, of Austria, and signed at Aarberg, in July, 1415. The house behind the hotel *Hecht*, in which we see the beautiful Gothic window, is the house where the emperor lodged. The treaty of Presburg in 1815 transferred Constance from Austria to Baden, and, since 1802, it is no longer an Episcopal see.

The navigation of Lake Constance is accomplished by seven or eight steamers, which keep up a communication two or three times a day with the principal places upon its banks. The traffic upon this lake has received a considerable impetus from the formation of a port at Friedrichshafen and the southern terminus of the Wurtemberg railway; and it is likely to be still further augmented by the completion of the Bavarian railway to Lindau, which is anticipated in the course of this year, 1853, and by which it will be brought into communication with the system of railways in that kingdom, also with those of Northern Germany.

The northern banks of the lake are flat; but the southern side presents a series of picturesque views, having the mountains of Appengell and St. Gall, together with those of the Tyrol, in the back ground.

Excursions can be made from here to Richnau, situated in the broad part of the Rhine, and famed for its monastery, founded by Charlemagne; and to Mainau, four miles north, famous as being once the seat of the commandry of the knights of the Teutonic order. It is approached by a wooden foot-bridge, which connects it with the shore. From the terrace of the garden surrounding the house in which the commandry dwelt, some delightful views may be had.

Diligences daily to Zurich in 8½ hours; to Schaffhausen in 4½; to St. Galt in 5; Donanischingener in 8; and to Freiburg in 17.

Steamers to all the ports of the lake, corresponding with the Diligences to Milan, at Rorsbach, at the Friedrichshafen, with the Eilwägen, for Stuttgart, and at Lindau with those to Munich and Augsberg.

Route 32.

Freiburg to Schaffhausen.

BY THE HOLLENTHAL.

Distance, 57 English miles. Eilwägen daily—one direct in 11 hours; the other by Donaueschingen in 14½ hours.

The *route* is accomplished through the charming valley of the Höllenthal, or Infernal Valley which presents the appearance, at its opening, of a flat and fertile plain, enclosed amid sloping, and sylvan hills. Nearing the ascent, its original width becomes slowly contracted; and at about 42 miles from Schaffhausen, assumes a magnificently beautiful shade of romantic grandeur. Its woods, rich in foliage, cover the steep sides, from which project sharpened fragments of rock, rugged and naked, having running at their base the Dreisam, whose banks are verdant with turf, and studded with mills. The scenery here will impress the mind of the tourist as partaking of a majestic wildness, blended with a picturesque beauty; Steig and Hirschsprung are the spots most remarkable for the exhibition of this wild and rugged grandeur. On the journey we pass

Burg, remarkable from the fact that in 1796, Moreau accomplished a retreat with his army. Ninety-four years previous to this, Marshal Villars was deterred from attempting this pass, saying that he was not dare-devil enough. On our onward way we meet

Steig, a post station, where the traveller may enjoy good accommodation, on reasonable terms. Here a steep slope of the road leads the tourist out of the Höllenthal, or Valley of Hell; and leaving it, he parts with the finest scenery. At this juncture an extra horse is required for the ascent of the Höllensteig, for which 1fl. 12kr. must be paid. Opening in the distance is Himmelreich, *alias* the Kingdom of Heaven—called so, we presume, from the very elevated position of the country constituting it. Passing Lenskirch, and Bondorf, (nineteen miles from which is the magnificent Benedictine Abbey of St. Blaize), we arrive at the top of the ascent, from whence may be had a magnificent view of the Lake of Constance. Close by is the castle of Hohenlupfen; and a little further on after passing Stühlingen, we cross a stream, and journeying on a distance of 11½ miles, we arrive at

Schaffhausen.—We now enter Switzerland, famous for her mountain strongholds.

> The palaces of nature, whose vast walls,
> Have pinnacled in clouds their snowy scalp;
> And throned Eternity in icy halls
> Of cold sublimity, where forms and falls
> The avalanche—the thunderbolt of snow!
> All that expands the spirit, yet appals,
> Gathers round the summit, as to show
> How earth may soar to heaven, yet leave vain man below.

APPENDIX

WIESBADEN.

Hotels:

Rose Hotel and Bath-House—first-rate and reasonable, kept by Mr. Schmidt, formerly of Meurices Hotel, Paris.

Hotel d'Angleterre, an excellent house, highly recommended.

Hotel de Nassau, well situated, and a very comfortable house.

Population, 15,000.

The capital of the Duchy of Nassau is encircled by low cultivated fields, behind which on the north and north-east rises the range of the Taunus mountains, clothed with pine and other trees, the dark foliage of which forms a pleasant relief to the verdure of the valley, and the white buildings of the town. Wiesbaden, though the residence of the Duke and the seat of government, is still indebted to the celebrity of its waters for its prosperity, and the influx of visitors to it, which amount annually to upwards of 15,000.

The old part of the town presents nothing particularly remarkable but the appearance of the Wilhelm's Strasse, a handsome row of new houses fronting the promenades, is striking. It is called a 'city of lodging houses,' almost every house being appropriated to the accommodation of visitors.

The *Kurhaus der Vier Jahrszeiten*, one of the most extensive hotels on the Continent, forms a corner of the Wilhelm's Strasse, and one side of a square, on the opposite side of which stands the new Theatre, a neat building, where there is always a good company of players during the season, at which period also, concerts and exhibitions are given by artists of celebrity from other towns in Germany, or from London. Across the road is a grass enclosure, bordered by avenues of limes, and on the other side a colonnade for shops. At the extremity stands the Kursaal, an edifice which contains a magnificent salon for balls and public assemblies, with smaller apartments for refreshment and gaming, licensed by the government for the season, though the inhabitants of the town are prevented from risking their money. Gaming is carried on in the salle all day and night, and it is calculated that there is lost at these tables annually 275,000fl. The ground around the Kursaal is laid out as a public garden, adorned with shrubs, flowers, &c., and sheltered by acacias and other plants. Thither all betake themselves after dinner to sip coffee, smoke, and listen to the band; music is always in attendance during the afternoons in the season. From this pleasure ground, an agreeable path is continued by the side of a streamlet up the valley of Sonnenberg as far as the ruin of the ancient castle of Miln from Wiesbaden.

Nothing has been left undone to render this town the most frequented watering place in Germany; the walks and drives are pleasing and varied, and from the rising grounds, the Rhine with Mayence, and other towns on its banks is seen to advantage. From five to six and eight in the morning, and again in the evening from about six to seven visitors assemble to drink the waters. They receive their draught at the well in 'boiling hot state,' and promenade, glass in hand, a long avenue of acacias, until it is cool enough to drink, after which, those so disposed, usually bathe, when the Promenade is cleared at about eight o'clock. This boiling spring is called *Kochbrunnen*, and presents all the appearance of

a boiling cauldron, in a state of angry ebullition. Its temperature ranges at 56° of Réaum, equal to about 156° of Fahrenheit. Besides this there are thirteen other springs in the town, all of which are of a very high temperature. These waters are now carried off to the Rhine, and so powerful is their heat that they keep warm, and never permit to freeze that portion of the river with which they first mingle.

The heat of the weather in July and August is at times very oppressive, and thunder storms are not unfrequent, but the evenings are generally fine and pleasant, and the air on the hills light, agreeable, bracing, and well calculated to remove the oppression caused by the atmosphere of the valley, from its sheltered position. Wiesbaden possesses a good winter climate for Germany, and is drier than that of Baden.

The *Schlosschen* (or little palace), has an excellent public library, containing 60,000 vols., and a museum or cabinet of antiquities, among which is a curiously carved altar piece, the bronze top of the standard of a cohort of the 22nd Legion, and a bas-relief representing the young God Mythras, in a Phrygian bonnet, sacrificing a bull, surrounded by Mythological figures, and surmounted by the signs of the zodiac.

The *Theatre* opens at 6 p.m.

Strangers are admitted to the *Casino* on being introduced by a member.

English Church Service is celebrated each Sunday during summer in Kirch Gasse Lutheran Church at 11 a.m and 6 p.m., and during winter in the Hôtel de la Rose at 11 a.m and 3½ p.m.

Conveyance: Eilwägen daily to Ems and Coblenz, three times daily to Rudesheim, and daily to Lunburg.

A Ducal Hunting Lodge—Die Platte, stands in a conspicuous position, on an elevated ridge of the Taunus, and usually forms a pleasant excursion for strangers. The apartments are tastefully fitted up with furniture, chiefly made of stags' horns, and several fine pairs of antlers hang around the hall, as trophies of the late Duke's achievements in the chase. From the roof a splendid prospect is obtained of an extensive tract of variegated country, including the course of the river for several miles, and the chain of the Bergstrasse mountains, with the woods of the Taunus and Wiesbaden lying immediately beneath.

The Convent of Klarenthal and the *Fasanerie* (Pheasantry), a little to the left of the road, will repay a visit.

At Bieberich is the duke's château. (*See* page 114.) All the interesting places on the Rheingau between Bieberich and Rudesheim will be foun described in route 22.

Railway from Wiesbaden to Mayence in 16 minutes, thence in 1 hour to Frankfort on the Maine station.

EMS.

Hôtel de Russie, good.

Ems is beautifully situated on the right bank of the Lahn. It consists chiefly of a long range of houses built against hills, which rise steeply behind it to a considerable height. The side of the valley is so narrow that there is barely space for the road and public promenade between the houses and the river. The situation of Ems is eminently beautiful, and the neighbourhood possesses several objects of interest, to which excursions are usually made on donkeys, which are here numerous and well conditioned, and without which many of the visitors would be unable to ascend the steep hills by which the valley is enclosed. From this narrowness of the valley there is a want of free ventilation, the air is exceedingly oppressive and relaxing in July and August. So that it would not be an eligible residence at this time of the year for those who do not require its waters. The donkeys are posted close by the bridge of boats, and are hired for 40kr. an hour. Ems, though not able at all to compete with Wiesbaden, yet boasts a magnificent *Kursaal*, situated on the verge of the Lahn, and erected by the Grand Duke. It contains a café and gaming halls, and a ball room wherein a ball takes place once a week. It is estimated that £70,000 is annually lost here in gambling.

The *Kurhaus* stands in the centre of the town; on the ground floor, which is a large vaulted and gloomy hall, the water of the two principal springs is drunk. Between the two springs,

there is a long passage, on either side of which are arranged stalls for the sale of fancy articles. Underneath the Kurhaus the *Baths* are situated, which are charged for at the following rates: 18kr. for the common, 36kr, 1fl. to 1fl. 30kr. for the superior class, and 48kr for the *douche* baths. Tickets are usually purchased beforehand from the Badmeister, who arranges the time for taking them, to which time the bather should be punctual to a minute, as if he do not, he will lose his turn.

The waters are taken in the morning and after dinner, from 3 to 6 goblets before breakfast, and 1 or 2 in the afternoon. The dinner hour is 1 o'clock, and mostly all dine at the table d'hôte. After dinner the visitors repair to the walks, where music and sipping coffee amuses those who do not walk or ride.

The English Church Service is celebrated on Sundays in the Lutheran Church. Some beautiful walks can be taken near Ems; particularly sweet are those up and down the Lahn, which afford some magnificent prospects.

The *Marien Weg*, on the far side of the Lahn, the Henrietten Weg, and Maosbut, afford many agreeable walks.

Kemmenau, situated at the top of a mountain to the rear of Ems, is a splendid point of view; and from Ems also can be visited Braubach and the Castle of Marksburg, described at route 22.

HOMBURG.

Hotels:—
Hotel de l'Europe, first-rate, but very dear.
Hotel des Quartre Saisons.
Hotel d' Angleterre, more comfortable and much more reasonable

Homburgh is a small town, beautifully situated on an eminence in the midst of agreeable scenery. Though a small place of 3,600 inhabitants, yet since 1814 it has become a very distinguished watering place, and a spot famous for its excellent mineral springs, the waters of which are decidedly valuable, and consist of five springs, one of which, that of Elizabeth, has more carbonic acid than any other saline spot at present discovered. The *Stahlbrunnen* is ferruginous, like that of Spa; the *Badelle*, a salt spring; the *Kaiserbrunnen*, compared to the Carlsbad waters and the *Ludwigsbrunnen*.

We refer, with confidence, those who really desire to become acquainted with the resources and virtues of these justly celebrated waters, to the 'Observations on the Mineral Waters of Homburg. by F. H. Prytherch, M.D., &c &c. &c., who is authorised English resident physician. This publication may be had of John Churchill, Prince's-street, Soho, London; Louis Schick, Homburg; or through them, of the principal continental booksellers.

At Homburg we find one of the most magnificent *Kurhaus* in Germany. It is stated that over 50,000fl. are lost annually at this gaming table; and it is also said that from this establishment the state of Hesse Homburg derives its chief revenue. It has dining hall, coffee rooms, reading and smoking rooms, and is provided with a very fine band, which plays daily on the walk.

Its only object of attraction is the *Palace* of the Prince of Hesse Homburg. In it is a large collection of Roman antiquities, and over the inner gateway is an equestrian statue of Prince Frederick of Hesse. The daughter of George III, the late landgravine Elizabeth, had the gardens attached to the Palace nicely laid out in the English style, but they now present a deserted and neglected appearance. A succession of flower gardens and shrubberies stretch along between these gardens and the base of the Taunus, affording to the promenader a magnificent walk, and leading him to an eminence commanding a rich view of the surrounding country.

A visit can be paid from here to the *Nauheim Salt Works*, distant about 8 or 9 miles north east of Homburg.

English Church Service every Sunday.

Conveyances.—Omnibuses correspond with the trains to and from Frankfort almost every hour. It is quite as well to go the whole distance by omnibus, which runs regularly from the Post Office.

SCHWALBACH

Hotels:—

Nassau Hof; a most comfortable house.

Hotel de l'Europe.

Hotel Duc de Nassau.

Schwalbach lies considerably higher than Wiesbaden, and though the town itself is hot in the middle of the day when the sun's rays are reflected from the hills, yet the air out of the valley is extremely bracing; the ground soon dries after rain, and the walks and rides in the environs are varied, and extremely beautiful. Within the last few years the place has been considerably enlarged and improved in its appearance and accommodation. This place is far more pleasant than Wiesbaden or Ems, in being more silent and less exposed to bustle or annoyance. The season lasts little more than two months, beginning in June, and ending in August. Here also are gaming tables in the public rooms of the Allé Saal, which opens out upon the Allé on a fine avenue of trees continuous with the public promenade, where two of the springs, the *Wembrunnen* and the *Pauline* arise; the third spring, *Stalkbrunnen*, is separated by a low hill from the others. Near Wembrunnen is the new *Bath House*, a handsome building, resting on an open colonnade, which contains commodious bathing cabinets, and a promenade room. The colonnade extends the entire length of the building, beneath which booths are opened in the season for the sale of books, toys, &c., by itinerant travellers. The Pauline spring gives water to the baths in the upper storey, and the Stahl and Wembrunnen to those on the lower. Each bath is charged for at the rate of 48kr, with 4kr. additional to the servant. Persons should be punctual in attending at the hour for which they bespeak the bath, as if they do not they will lose their turn.

The table d'hôte is at 11 o'clock.

English Church Service is celebrated on Sundays at 11 a.m. in the Upper Protestant Church, in the Lange Gasse.

The hills about are all intersected with paths, and very beautiful views can be had from the surrounding eminences, particularly from the *Rustic Pavilion*, standing on the summit of a hill on the road from here to Wiesbaden, and which is not more than a quarter of an hour's walk from the Pauline.

Adolphseck, a ruined castle, is another pretty excursion of a half-hour's walk. The principal excursion, and the one most surrounded with agreeable associations, is that to the *Castle of Hohenstein* approached by a carriage road, or by the windings of the small stream Aar, under the Castle of Adolphseck, and up the valley for six miles. Its scenery is charming and varied after a most beautiful fashion up to the moment the magnificent old castle shadows itself forth from its romantic height of black precipice.

From Schwalbach we proceed by an excellent road to

SCHLANGENBAD.

Hotels:—

Hessischer Hof.

Naussen Hof, called Schlangenbad, or Serpent's Bath, from the large number of snakes and vipers abounding in the neighbourhood.

Those who require quiet and retirement can pass a few weeks very agreeably at Schlangenbad, which being higher and more shaded is a much cooler residence than Wiesbaden. The baths, also, from being but slightly mineralised, may be used by persons in health without risk, and not only impart a pleasurable sensation at the time but likewise a feeling of *bien être* for the remainder of the day.

The *Baths* are placed in the lower storey of the old and *New Barhaus*, and must be heated for bathing as the water is only 80° Fahrenheit in temperature.

A band of music plays daily on the promenade, and there are no gaming tables.

English Church Service at 5 p.m., in the Duke of Nassau's chapel, during the season.

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BLACK'S DOELEN HOTEL—Situated in the centre of the Town, and most convenient for visitors on pleasure or business. It commands a splendid view of the Quays, &c., and being conducted on a liberal scale, it is patronised by the highest classes of society in Holland, It is also much freqented by English Travellers for the comfort and first rate accommodation it affords as well as for the invariable civility shewn to visitors. Cold and warm baths may be had at any hour —Carriages for hire—Table d'hote at half-past 4, or dinner à la carte.

BRUGES.

HOTEL DE LA FLEUR DE BLE.—A large Hotel, with a fine Garden, situated in the centre of the town, adjoining the Theatre—recently taken by Mr. Meel Garnot, who has newly furnished and re-embelished it throughout. Large and small apartments, elegantly and comfortably furnished, to be hired at moderate prices. Superior table d hote, and wines of the best quality. Two handsome Carriages start daily, during the summer months from this hotel for Blankenberghe and an Omnibus from the hotel waits the arrival of every train at the railway station. English, French, and German spoken.

BADEN-BADEN.

VICTORIA HOTEL.—F. and PH. GROSHOLZ, Proprietors.—Although only opened since the month of June, 1853, it is one of the best establishments on the continent. The hotel is a beautiful building near the Kursaal, with twenty-six balconies and two turrets. It contains 140 chambers and sitting-rooms for families and single persons, newly and most elegantly furnished. An excellent table d'hote, prompt attendance, cleanliness, and moderate charges, very highly recommend this hotel to all travellers. Table d'hote at 5 o'clock, at 1fl. 36kr., without wine. Breakfast, 36kr. Tea, 42kr. Restaurant, where breakfasts, dinners, and suppers, may be had at all hours.

BRUSSELS.

HOTEL DE BELLE VUE, PLACE ROYALE.—This unrivalled Establishment under the superintendence of Madame DE PROFT, maintains its European reputation, and recommends itself to the patronage of the Nobility, Gentry, and Travellers indiscriminately of all Countries. Carriages belonging to the Hotel may be had for visiting the town, or for excursions in the environs.

HOTEL DE FLANDRE, PLACE ROYALE.—This old-established and highly-recommended Hotel is still conducted by Madame BASTEN. Its situation in the Place Royale, the excellency of the table d'hote and wines, added to the attention and civility shewn to all Visitors have made it deservedly popular. It has been greatly enlarged and can now accommodate a large number of families in a very superior manner.

HOTEL DE L'EUROPE, PLACE ROYALE.—This Hotel, second to none in Europe for situation, elegance, and comfort, contains large suites of apartments, sumptuously furnished for families, fitted up with every possible convenience, and good bed-rooms well-lighted, ventilated, and scrupulously clean. During the winter, arrangements are made with families for board and lodging according to agreement. Private dinners at all hours. An excellent table d'hote très recherché at five daily.

HOTEL DE FRANCE, RUE ROYALE, facing the Park.—Miss PORTER, the Proprietress, respectfully tenders her grateful thanks for the patronage she continues to be honored with; and begs to assure travellers visiting Brussels, it is her constant study to render the Hotel de France worthy of its reputation. It has been considerably enlarged by the addition of the adjoining house, which has been fitted up in a superior manner for the accommodation of families or single persons, and which can be hired separately during the winter months. The Proprietress exercises the strictest surveillance over every part of her establishment. She is likewise particularly anxious to protect visitors during their stay at the hotel, from being imposed upon by Commissioners &c. Table d'hote at 5.

THE GRAND HOTEL DE SAXE, RUE NEUVE, 54, nearest the railway. This is an excellent and moderate hotel, much frequented by the English. Arrangements may be made with families for board and residence during the winter. N.B. A four-horse coach leaves this hotel for Waterloo, every morning at Ten o'clock, from May 1st to 15th October.

HOTEL WINDSOR, 14, Rue de la Regence, Place Royale. This hotel is situated in the healthiest part of Brussels, and deserves the attention of travellers for its cleanliness and moderate prices. Bedrooms from 1 to 2 francs, according to the floor. Comfortable apartments consisting of a saloon with 2, 3, or 4, bedrooms, from 6 to 10 francs per day. Breakfasts, comprising tea or coffee, bread and butter, eggs or cold meat, 1 fr. 25 cts. Dinner at table d'hote, 2 fr. 50 cents.

HOTEL DE LA GRANDE BRETAGNE, PLACE ROYALE, has a handsome aspect and is situated in the best part of Brussels, near the Park, the Museum, and all the great public establishments. Large and small apartments, elegantly furnished affording excellent accommodation for families with children, at very moderate prices. Good *Cuisine*.

BOARDING and LODGING HOUSE.—MRS. HAYDON'S highly respectable establishment, No. 27, QUARTIER LOUISE, is situated in the most pleasant and salubrious Boulevard of Brussels. It combines the quiet comfort of a desirable home with the advantages of good society. Mrs. Haydon has a similar establishment—the Chateau de Bel Oeil at Spa. Terms moderate.

BRUSSELS—Continued.

MR. ALEX, HONORARY SURGEON-DENTIST TO HIS MAJESTY LEOPOLD, KING OF THE BELGIANS.

No. 3, Place Belliard, opposite the Park at Brussels; and at
No. 31, New Bridge Street, Blackfriars, London.

MR. ALEX has the honour to inform the public that from the number of years he has been in practice, he has been enabled to introduce many improvements in his Art (approved of the faculty). Among which he has of late taken out a Patent for a system of placing Artificial Teeth without wires or ligatures of any description, which surpasses anything known up to the present period. Those Teeth being of composition are warranted never to decompose or change colour; and they are so accurately adapted to the gums as to defy the closest scrutiny. Mr. ALEX's system of regulating teeth during second Dentition is acknowledged to be the most rapid and the most efficacious; as by his method he is enabled to effect in one week quite as great a change as can be accomplished by the old method in three months.

Stopping Teeth with Gold or Cement, Cleaning, Extracting, and every operation appertaining to the Art of Dental Surgery and mechanism is performed upon the most approved and scientific principles.—No. 3 Place Belliard; at home from Ten till Four daily. Continental Charges.

LACE MANUFACTORY.—Ladies desirous of purchasing the genuine Brussels and Valenciennes Lace, or Mechlin Point, are invited to visit the Celebrated Establishment of Mr. VANDERKELEN BRESSON, No. 248, and No. 1, Rue du Marquis, near the Cathedral of St. Gudule, where they may witness the process of manufacturing lace of the finest texture, and inspecting an Unrivalled Stock of Royal Black Lace, and various articles of the Richest and Newest Patterns, at fixed prices. Mr. V. B. is the recipient of the Prize Medal of the Great Exhibition, and the Gold Medal of the Belgian Government. Visitors should be particular in not mistaking the House, or confounding this Establishment with others, which may be easily avoided, AS THE NAME IS ON THE DOOR.

TAILOR.—J. B. COLLARD, 42, RUE DE LA MADELEINE, employs the most able workmen in the trade, and is thus enabled to keep the greatest variety of Garments of the latest fashions and novelties, at the most moderate prices. English Travellers are respectfully invited to visit this Establishment, where English is spoken. Mr. Collard has also several splendid Branch Establishments at Ghent, Namur, Charleroi, and Antwerp.

GRANDE MAISON DE NOUVEAUTES.—Wholesale and Retail.—Fixed Price. A splendid assortment of Silks and Shawls of every description and pattern, and an immense variety of Merinos, and Stuffs for dresses from the best manufacturers in Europe, are always on view in these show rooms which ladies can visit without being obliged to purchase. The strictly honorable principles of this house, established for the last quarter of a century, are a guarantee to purchasers.

Cluzeau, aîné. Rue de la Montagne, opposite the Post Office.

BONN.

THE GOLDEN STAR HOTEL, patronised by the English Royal Family, the English Nobility, and Gentry, is the nearest Hotel to the Railway and the landing places of the Steam-boats and commanding a most superb view of the Seven Mountains. The apartments are furnished and carpeted in the best English style, and the charges are moderate. Advantageous arrangements can be made, by single persons or families, for Board and Lodging during the Winter months.

GRAND HOTEL ROYAL—One of the best in Europe, combining every English comfort, with moderate charges, situated on the Banks of the Rhine, the nearest to the Steam-boat and Railway Station, with a magnificent English Garden, and commanding a beautiful view of the Seven Mountains.

GRAND HOTEL BELLE VUE, by Mme. N. STAMM.—This well-kown establishment is situated on the banks of the Rhine, close to the landing-place of the Rhine steamer and near the Railway Station. It commands a splendid view of the Seven Mountains, and combines every comfort with moderate charges. The English Club established in this hotel admits the visitors to its saloons. Table d'Hôte at One and Five o'Clock.

BREMEN.

HOTEL DE L'EUROPE. — ALBERTI and C. A. SCHULZE, Proprietors.—This splendid Hotel has been newly opened, and offers the greatest advantages for Families and Travellers visiting Bremen. It is situated on the Boulevards, within a few minutes walk of the Railway Station, Post Office, and Theatres. A first-rate Table d'Hôte every day at 2 o'Clock. English and French spoken by both Proprietors and servants of the Hotel. Advantageous arrangements made with Families remaining for a period.

BRUNSWICK.

HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE.—This long-established and first-rate Hotel keeps up its superiority for real comfort and cleanliness under the present Proprietor, Mr. BECKER, who has lately fitted up the rooms in elegant style, and continues to ensure the preference given so long to this house, particularly by the English Nobility and Gentry.

COLOGNE.

HOTEL DISCH, situated in Bridge Street. A first-rate house, very highly recommended as combining good accommodation with moderate charges. The proprietors Messieurs. DISCH & CAPELLAN, keep a large assortment of the best stock of Moselle Wines for wholesale.

HOTEL DE BELLE VUE at DEUTZ, commands a fine view of the cathedral and of the Rhine. This old established house has long been favourably known to travellers. The Proprietor, J. A. Kimmel, respectfully assures English travellers he deems himself honoured by their patronage, and that he spares no expense to render his Hotel deserving of it. During the summer months a military band plays every afternoon in the garden of the Hotel, which faces the Rhine.

THE HOTEL ROYAL, facing or overlooking the Rhine, commands an extensive view of this noble river. This well known Hotel contains numerous suits of apartments for the accommodation of families visiting Cologne. And in consequence of the Hotel having been recently enlarged, there are several apartments on the ground floor. Travellers will find this House extremely convenient for landing from, or embarking on board the Rhine Steamers. Table d'Hôte at 1 & 5 o'clock

CREUZNACH, OR KREUZNACH.

HOTEL DE HOLLANDE.—Mr. Jung, Proprietor.—This splendid first-rate Hotel and Boarding House is beautifully situate on high grounds, surrounded with gardens, and commanding extensive panoramic views of Kreuznach, the Rhine, Johannisberg, and the country round as far as Wiesbaden. The Hotel is most elegantly furnished, and fitted up with every English convenience. It offers superior accommodation for the nobility, large or small families. or single persons. The Bath Rooms are large and airy, and the Baths are lined with marble. Table d'hote at 1 and 4. English and French spoken.

FRANKFORT-ON-THE-MAINE.

HOTEL OF THE ROMAN EMPEROR.—Proprietors, Messrs. LOHR & ALTEN. This favourite and first-class Hotel, situate in the centre of this fine City, is conducted under the immediate superintendence of the Proprietors, who endeavour, by the most strict attention and moderate rates, to merit the continued patronage of English visitors. Breakfast, 36 kr.; Tea, 42 kr. Dinner at Table d'Hote, including wine, 1 fl. 30 kr. Dinner at Five, exclusive of wine, 1 fl. 45 kr.

FREIBURG IN BRESGAU, DUCHY OF BADEN.

HOTEL ZAHRINGHER HOF.—This comfortable Family Hotel, which is the first in the town, has a most convenient situation for Visitors, close to the Railway Station and Cathedral; it has been greatly improved and enlarged by the present Proprietor, Mr G. H. SOMMER, who begs to assure those who may honour him with their patronage, that they may rely on a continuance of his [illegible] merit the same, and to maintain the reputation of his Establishment.

HEIDELBERG.

HOTEL DU PRINCE CHARLES, on the CORN MARKET, nearest to the Castle. We, the Proprietors, respectfully recommend this Establishment to Families and single gentlemen, as being the largest and best situated in the town. It commands beautiful views of the Castle, and the valley of the Neckar; is light, airy, cheerful, and truly comfortable. It has been lately re-embellished and re-furnished, and is conducted on a most liberal scale, under the personal superintendence of the proprietor, MR. FRANK.

LIEGE.

TO TRAVELLERS BETWEEN ENGLAND AND GERMANY.

HOTEL DE BELLE VUE, AT LIEGE.—GME. RIEGELS DELAFOSSE.—This Hotel, recently built on the left bank of the Meuse, at its junction with the Ourthe, within 400 yards of the Paris Railway Station, is recommended for the *convenience*, the *quietness*, and the *beauty* of its situation. It will be found to possess the comforts of the best English, with the advantages of the best Continental Hotels. Charges moderate. Servants included in the bill. Table d'Hote daily, at 2½ francs.—N B. The opening of the railway from Namur to Liege, through the picturesque valley of the Meuse, and the junction at Liege, of all the lines of railway from Calais, Ostend, and Cologne, make the Hotel de Belle Vue at Liege a no less desirable than pleasant resting-place.

HOTEL DE SUEDE (proprietor, Mr. DALIMIER), one of the finest and best in Belgium, is admirably situated, facing the Royal Theatre, the Boulevards, and nearest the Railway Station. Patronised by travellers of all nations, it possesses an excellent cuisine, and is favourably known for its scrupulous cleanliness. Large Apartments, combining every domestic comfort. The Coffee Room is splendid and elegant, and well supplied with English and Foreign Newspapers. English spoken. Fixed prices. Table d'Hote 2½ francs, Bed-rooms 1½ to 2 francs, Sitting-room 3 to 6 francs per day,

MAYENCE.

HOTEL D'ANGLETERRE.—H. SPECHT.—The Hotel, situated in front of the Bridge leading to the Frankfort Railway, and opposite the landing-place of the Rhine Steamboats, commands an extensive view of the Rhine and the picturesque environs of Mayence. Travellers honouring this Hotel with their patronage, will find good accommodation, choice wines, and refreshments of the best quality, at exceedingly reasonable prices. Table d'Hote at One and Five o'clock.

OSTEND.

MERTIAN'S NEW HOTEL.—Close to the harbour, commands a very fine view of the sea. Omnibuses convey passengers from the steam-packets or trains to this hotel, which is always open on their arrival, and at which the best of refreshments and accommodation can be had at the following moderate prices. Breakfast from 1fr. to 1½fr; Tea, 1½fr. Table d'hote dinner at 2 o'clock, 2½frs. At 5 o'clock 3frs. Mr. Mertian having been honoured for many years, with the patronage of English travellers, while co-proprietor of the Hotel d'Allemagne from 1846-53, has spared no expense to render his new Hotel Merlian equal to the best on the Continent, and worthy their future patronage. It is elegantly furnished throughout, contains 80 bedrooms, numerous sitting-rooms and a dining-room for 150 persons.

SCHWALBACH (Nassau).

HOTEL THE DUKE OF NASSAU,

PROPRIETOR, J. WILHELMY.

THIS first-class Hotel, patronized by the nobility and families of the first distinction in England and on the Continent, delightfully situated near the mineral springs, baths, and public promenades commanding fine views of the surrounding country, consists of suites of elegantly furnished apartments for families and gentlemen, replete with comfort and reasonable charges. Wines of the first vintage. The *Times* newspaper and *Punch* regularly taken.

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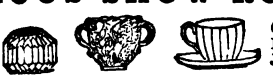
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SPACIOUS SHOW ROOMS.

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6 Cups and Saucers, 2 Plates, 1 Slop, 1 Sugar, and 1 Milk Jug, **12s. 6d.**

Glass Salts **2s.** Pair.

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Comprising every description and quality, from the lowest possible prices up to the most costly manufactured.

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CITRATE
EFFERVESCENT
DE MAGNESIE
DE
W. W. KING.

Cette préparation a été reconnue par la faculté de Médecine pour un Apéritif salin des plus agréables et des plus salutaires, convenant tout spécialement à l'usage des familles.



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CITRATE
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MAGNESIA.

Approved by the Medical Faculty as a most agreeable and efficacious SALINE APERIENT and FEBRIFUGE, peculiarly adapted for the use of families.

Le Citrate effervescent de Magnesie de King a reçu des preuves si évidentes de l'approbation des corps savants de Médecine, que son efficacité est bien établie maintenant. En effet, l'inventeur a été honoré des témoignages de satisfaction d'une assemblée de Membres éminents de la Faculté, comprenant des Médecins et des Chirurgiens d'Hôpitaux et d'autres établissements publics; des Professeurs dans les Ecoles de Médecine, et des Praticiens versés dans les diverses branches de la Science médicale; l'opinion de juges aussi compétents a un bien juste titre à la confiance, et à l'attentive considération du Public. Cet

APERITIF SALIN

Est une poudre sur laquelle il suffit de jeter de l'eau pure, pour obtenir une boisson effervescente, très-agréable, et qui remplace avec succès l'eau de Seltz; elle possède même des qualités qui manquent à celle-ci. Elle offre encore d'autres avantages, car elle devient, selon la quantité qu'on en prend, un Laxatif, un Apéritif, ou un Purgatif, qui vaut certes tous ceux qu'on a employés jusqu'à présent. Enfin, les Encouragements sans nombre qu'a reçus le Citrate de Magnesie de King, démontrent clairement que pas une famille ne doit se dispenser d'en avoir.

C'est encore un excellent correctif après les excès de table.

PREPARE ET VENDU (*Gros et Exportation*),

PAR

WM. W. KING,

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The Effervescent Citrate of Magnesia

Is a Powder contained in one Bottle. Taken in small quantity, and dissolved in sufficient water, it forms a wholesome cooling beverage in warm weather; and when so diluted, is a more agreeable and refreshing Saline than any other at present in use; preferred by many to Soda Water or Lemonade. It is therefore proper in all cases in which a Febrifuge, or a Saline Effervescing Draught is required.

When taken in a somewhat larger dose, it is a *safe, mild, yet efficacious Aperient, Laxative, or Purgative*, according to the quantity used, to produce one or other of these effects.

The Citrate possesses *an agreeable and pleasant taste;* and is an admirable *corrigent* of the troublesome consequences of undue indulgence at the table.

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The FELT has been extensively used and pronounced efficient, and particularly applicable for warm climates.

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PRICE—ONE PENNY PER SQUARE FOOT.

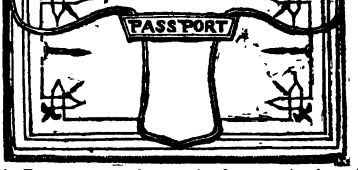
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Parties residing in the Country or London, *who desire to avoid delay and trouble*, can have their Passports obtained and duly *visés*, with the utmost expedition and dispatch, upon application by letter, or otherwise, to W. J. Adams, as above. Parties in the Country, by this arrangement are saved the trouble of coming to London about their Passport, as it can be forwarded to them by post (*en règle*). It is necessary, in sending instructions, to name the countries about to be visited, so that the proper counter-signatures or *visés* of the Ambassadors or Authorities in London may be attached.

In order to obtain the privilege of a Foreign Office Passport, a Banker's letter of recommendation is necessary, which must give the name of the applicants, and their addresses, in full, and state that they are British subjects. For further information respecting Passports, see "Bradshaw's Continental Guide," page 19.

Fee for obtaining Passports, 2s. 6d.; Ditto for each Vise, 1s., in addition to the charges made by the several Authorities.

Passports carefully mounted, and names lettered thereon, in gold if required.

Passport Cases from **1s. 6d.** to **6s.**, Traveller's Writing Desks, Portfolios, and Cash Belts, Courier's Bags, Foreign Post Papers, and every description of Stationery useful to Continental Travellers.

N.B.—Banker's Letters of recommendation should be at the Office, 59, Fleet Street, before Two o'Clock p.m., and sealed with the seal of the Bank, to insure the Passport being obtained on the following day.

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ANTWERP TO ROTTERDAM AND BREDA RAILWAYS.

Table of the Service, beginning from 1st *July* 1855.

ANTWERP to ROTTERDAM and BREDA.

STATIONS.	1 Goods.	3 Passengers.	5 Passengers.	7 Express.	9 Mixed.	DISTANCES.	Fares. 1st class.	2nd class.	3rd class.
	a.m	a. m.	a. m	p. m.	p. m.	Kil.	fr	fr.	fr.
Antwerp dep	6 30	7 45	9 45	4 30	6 0	...	...	...	...
Eeckeren.....	6 45	...	9 55	4 40	6 15	7	0 80	0 55	0 35
Cappellen	6 55	...	10 0	4 45	6 25	11	1 10	0 80	0 55
Calmpthout	7 10	...	10 15	...	6 40	20	2 0	1 60	1 0
Esschen	7 25	8 25	10 25	5 5	6 50	22	2 80	2 25	1 40
Roosendaal ...arr	...	8 35	10 40	5 15	7 0	36	3 65	2 90	1 80
Breda Branch. **Roosendaal**dep	...	...	11 25	...	7 30	...	...	...	...
Breda Branch. Etten.....	...	...	11 40	...	7 45	14	1 5	1 25	0 75
Breda Branch. **Breda** arr	...	...	12 10	...	8 15	21	3 45	1 95	1 20
Roosendaal ...dep	8 10	8 45	11 10	5 30	7 30	...	...	...	...
Oudenbosch	8 25	8 55	11 20	5 40	7 45	45	4 60	3 70	2 30
Zevenbergen	8 35	9 5	11 30	5 50	8 0	58	5 45	4 35	2 70
Moerdyck	8 50	9 15	11 40	6 0	8 15	58	5 95	4 80	3 [illegible]
Dordrecht.....	1010	10 10	12 40	7 0	...	77	8 0	6 40	4 [illegible]
Rotterdam arr	1125	11 25	2 0	8 15	...	95	9 90	7 90	4 95

ROTTERDAM and BREDA to ANTWERP.

STATIONS.	2 Passengers.	4 Goods	6 Express.	8 Mixed	10 Passengers.	DISTANCES.	Fares 1st class.	2nd class.	3rd class.
	a.m	a. m.	a. m.	noon	p. m.	Kil.	fr.	fr.	fr.
Rotterdam.....dep	...	...	8 45	12 0	4 0	...	...	...	...
Dordrecht.....	...	...	10 0	1 15	5 30	18	1 20	1 50	1 15
Moerdyck	7 15	9 30	11 0	2 15	6 30	37	3 90	3 15	1 95
Zevenbergen	7 25	9 40	...	2 25	6 40	42	4 45	3 55	2 20
Oudenbosch	7 35	10 0	...	2 35	6 50	59	5 30	4 25	2 65
Roosendaal ...arr	7 45	10 15	11 25	2 45	7 0	59	6 25	5 0	3 10
Breda Branch. **Breda** .. dep	7 0	...	10 0	...	6 15	...	...	...	...
Breda Branch. Etten.....	7 25	...	10 20	...	6 40	9	0 95	0 75	0 50
Breda Branch. **Roosendaal**	7 45	...	10 45	...	7 0	23	2 45	1 95	1 20
Roosendaal dep	7 55	10 45	11 35	2 55	7 10	...	...	...	...
Esschen	8 25	12 30	12 15	3 25	7 55	67	7 10	5 65	3 55
Calmpthout	8 45	12 45	...	3 35	8 5	75	7 80	6 25	3 90
Cappellen	9 0	1 0	...	3 45	8 15	84	8 40	7 0	4 40
Eeckeren.....	9 5	1 10	...	3 50	8 20	88	9 20	7 35	4 60
Antwerp arr	9 15	1 30	12 45	4 5	8 30	95	9 90	7 90	4 95

N.B.—By trains No. 3 and 5 Correspondence to ROTTERDAM for the HAGUE and AMSTERDAM.

" " 2, 6, 8 and 10 " to ANTWERP for BRUSSELS.

" " 6 and 8 " " for PARIS.

" " 8 " " for GHENT and LILLE.

" " 2, 8 and 10 " " for LIEGE.

" " 2 and 10 " " for VERVIERS, AIX-LA-CHAPELLE and COLOGNE.

" " 3 " to BREDA for UTRECHT and LA GUELDRE.

Correspondence by omnibus between ROOSENDAAL and BERG-OP-ZOOM.

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LONDON, ANTWERP, BRUSSELS, COLOGNE, THE RHINE, BERLIN, LEIPZIG, HAMBUR
AMSTERDAM, ROTTERDAM, HANOVER, DRESDEN, NORTHERN FRANCE, GERMAN
&c, *viâ*

EASTERN COUNTIES RAILWA

AND HARWICH,

nder Special Arrangement with the Belgian Government and the Antwerp and Rotterdam Railway Comp

PASSAGE from Antwerp BY DAYLIGHT.

FOUR-AND-A-HALF HOURS SEA PASSAGE ONL

The New, Fast and Commodious Steam Ships, Aquila and Cygnus (built expressly for the station)

From HARWICH, EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDA

ON ARRIVAL OF THE 8 30 P.M. MAIL TRAIN FROM LONDON

From ANTWERP, at 9 a.m., every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, & SATURDA

After the arrival of the express trains from Berlin, &c., as under, and in correspondence with a

PECIAL TRAIN FROM HARWICH, ARRIVING IN LONDON AT 10 40 P.M.

Trains leaving the undermentioned Stations will arrive in Antwerp in time for the sailing of the Packets :—

Berlin 7 30 a.m.	Hanover 2 40 p.m.	*Verviers 3 0 a.m.	*Louvain..... 5 35 a.m.	*Malines 7 15 a	
Leipzig 7 0 „	*Cologne 11 30 „	*Liege 3 45 „	*Brussels..... 6 45 „	*Namur	
Hamburg 9 20 „	*Aix la Chapelle 1 30 a.m.	*Tirlemont.... 5 15 „	*Gend 5 30 „		

Passengers may obtain Through Tickets at the Stations marked thus * for London, Peterborough, and Harwich, and vice versa.

The Railway Trains run to and from the Pier, alongside the Packets, at Harwich, at all times of tide, day or night. Landing and embarking in small Boats is never resorted to. No charge for conveying Luggage to and from the Trains and Packets at Harwich.

Passengers leaving the following Railway Stations by the Trains undermentioned, will reach Harwich in time for the sailing of the Vessels :—

* London 8 30 p.m	Birmingham } via Stamford } 12 0 noon	Sheffield 1 37 p.m	Leicester 2 45 p.m.				
* Chelmsford 9 43 „		York 12 30 „	* Peterboro' 5 35 „				
* Colchester..... 10 35 „	Rugby 1 35 p.m.	Wakefield 2 40 „	Wisbeach..... 5 45 „				
Norwich..... 8 10 „	Stamford 4 45 „	Leeds 12 40 „	Lynn..... 5 30 „				
L'pool, via Newton 9 50 a.m.	Bilsworth 12 44 „	Doncaster 1 52 „	* Ely 7 15 „				
Manchester 11 30 „	Derby 1 55 „	Knottingly 1 20 „	* Cambridge 7 55 „				
Grantham..... 3 45 p.m.		Retford 2 25 „	* Ipswich 10 25 „				
		Nottingham 2 45 „					

N.B.—From Stations marked thus * a 1st and 2nd Class Carriage will run direct through to Harwich without change; it will be distinguished by a board marked "Harwich and Antwerp," and passengers are recommended to see their luggage placed therein and to take their seats therein.

Trains leave Antwerp for Brussels, Ghent, Liege, Aix-la-Chapelle, Cologne, &c., &c., at 9 40 a.m., 11 a.m., 12 50 p.m., and 2 50 p.m.

Passengers, Horses, Carriages, and Dogs may be booked through to or from Antwerp from the undermentioned Stations on the Eastern Counties Railway :—

FROM	Passengers.			Carriages.		Horses.	Dogs.
	1st Class and Saloon.	2nd Class and Saloon.	2nd Class & Fore Cabin.	Four wheeled.	Two Wheeled.	Each	Each.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
London, Chelmsford, or Colchester ..	1 7 0	1 4 0	1 0 0	4 4 0	3 0 0	3 0 0	0 7 6
Norwich, Victoria	1 12 0	1 8 0	1 2 6	5 0 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	0 10 0
Peterboro'	2 2 0	1 16 0	1 12 0	6 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	0 10 0
Wisbeach	2 2 0	1 16 0	1 12 0	6 0 0	5 0 0	5 0 0	0 10 0
Ely	1 18 0	1 13 0	1 7 6	5 10 0	4 10 0	4 10 0	0 10 0
Cambridge.....	1 15 0	1 10 0	1 5 0	5 5 0	4 4 0	4 4 0	0 10 0
Ipswich	1 4 0	1 2 6	0 18 0	3 15 0	2 15 0	2 15 0	0 7 6
Harwich (Packet only).....	1 1 0		0 16 0	3 3 0	2 10 0	2 10 0	0 6 0

And Passengers may book through to or from London, Peterboro', or Harwich, and the following Stations on the Belgian Railways, with the option of staying on the way at certain Stations for which coupons are provided in the Tickets, and concluding the journey within a month from date of issue. Passengers arriving from the continent may stay at Harwich for the night and resume their journey by any train next day.

TO OR FROM	LONDON.			PETERBORO'.			HARWICH.		
	1st Class and Saloon.	2nd Class and Saloon.	2nd Class and Fore Cabin.	1st Class and Saloon.	2nd Class and Saloon.	2nd Class and Fore Cabin.	1st Class and Saloon.	2nd Class and Saloon.	2nd Class and Fore Cabin.
	s. d. f. c.	s. d. f. c.	s. d. f. c.	s. d. f. c.	s. d. f. c.	s. d. f. c.	s. d. f. c.	s. d. f. c.	s. d. f. c.
Malines	29 0 or 36 7 23	6 or 32 30 21	6 or 27 30 44	0 or 36 0 37	6 or 47 30 33	6 or 42 30 29	23 0 or 29 25 17	6 or 21	
Brussels	30 6 or 38 7 24	9 or 34 0 22	9 or 29 0 45	6 or 38 0 38	9 or 49 0 34	9 or 44 0 24	6 or 31 25 18	9 or 23	
Ghent via Malines ..	32 4 or 41 0 25	1 or 35 70 24	1 or 30 70 47	4 or 40 30 40	1 or 50 70 36	1 or 45 70 26	4 or 33 25 20	1 or 24	
Namur via Brussels..	37 3 or 47 2 31	10 or 40 50 27	10 or 35 50 52	2 or 66 30 43	10 or 55 50 39	10 or 50 50 31	3 or 39 75 23	10 or 29	
Louvain	30 8 or 38 9 25	9 or 34 0 22	9 or 29 0 45	8 or 68 30 39	9 or 49 0 34	9 or 44 0 24	8 or 31 25 19	9 or 23	
Tirlemont	32 1 or 40 1 5 28	0 or 35 50 24	0 or 30 50 4	1 or 60 0 40	0 or 70 50 36	0 or 45 50 26	1 or 33 25 20	0 or 24	
Liege.....	36 2 or 45 9 6 30	10 or 39 30 26	10 or 34 30 51	2 or 65 20 42	10 or 54 30 38	10 or 49 30 30	2 or 38 45 22	10 or 28	
Verviers	38 2 or 48 5 1 31	6 or 41 30 27	6 or 36 30 53	2 or 67 70 43	6 or 51 30 39	6 or 51 30 32	2 or 41 05 23	6 or 30	
Aix-la-Chapelle	42 4 or 53 7 0 35	5 or 45 03 31	5 or 40 0 57	4 or 72 93 47	5 or 60 0 3 43	5 or 55 05 35	4 or 46 20 27	5 or 35	
Cologne.....	49 6 or 63 20 40	8 or 51 60 34	8 or 41 80 64	6 or 92 45 52	8 or 68 80 48	8 or 61 80 43	6 or 55 70 32	8 or 40	

see top of next page.

Passengers desiring Through Tickets to above places from HARWICH must obtain them at the Pier Office at Harwich.

te ard's Fee, 2s., or 2fr. 50c. Saloon and 1s. or 1fr. 25c. Fore Cabin per Passenger.

Passengers can be booked at Peterboro' for all parts of the Midland and Northern Counties of England, and for Scotland and Ireland:

PERSONAL LUGGAGE to the weight of one hundred weight for each Passenger will be conveyed free, and all excess over that weight will be charged at the rate of 8s or 10fr. per cwt., to or from any Station on the Eastern Counties Railway and Antwerp. Passengers are recommended to see that each Package composing their Luggage is distinctly and securely labelled with their names and destinations, and that it is deposited in the Trains and Packets. Each boat is provided with a Steward and Stewardess of experience; and the refreshments are of the best quality at moderate prices.

A few Light and Valuable Goods and Parcels will be carried, for which rates, &c., may be obtained of the Manager, Carrying Department, Railway Station, Bishopsgate, London, or the Agents M. M. SASSE & HUGER, 1412, Quai Jordaens, Antwerp; M. E. DE PORRE, 78, Rue des Fripiers, and 71, Montagne de la Cour, Brussels.

For further particulars apply to the above named Stations on the English or Belgian Railways; Mr. Church, Coaching Superintendent, Eastern Counties Railway, Bishopsgate Station London; or any of the agents.

ANTWERP.—M. M. Sasse and Huger, No. 1412, Quai Jordaens; BRUSSELS.—M. E. Deporre, 48, Coin de la Rue des Fripiers; M. L. Samuel, 71, Montague de la Cour; COLOGNE.—M. Van Maenen, Thurmmarkt; AIX-LA-CHAPELLE.—M. M. Benrath and Vogelgesang, Libraires, No. 434, Rue Compesbad; SPA.—M. Latour, à l'Hotel de Russie; LIEGE.—M. Gnuse, Libraire & Editeur, No. 15 bis, Place du Theatre; MAYENCE.—M. V. von Zabern, vis-a-vis l'Hotel du Rhin et coin de la place du Marche.

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Each Wrapper bears the signature of the Inventors and Sole Manufacturers.

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